

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING
PORTRAITS AND VIEWS; BIOGRAPHY, ANECDOTES,
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS,
Arts, Manners, and Amusements of the Age;
INCLUDING
LONDON GAZETTES, STATE AND PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS,
Intelligence Foreign, Domestic, University, and Literary;
BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND OBITUARY;
A MONTHLY LIST OF BANKRUPTS,
THEIR ATTORNEIES, MEETINGS, DIVIDENDS, AND CERTIFICATES;
DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP;
WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS;
LIST OF PATENTS, AND EAST INDIA SHIPPING;
*Price of Canal, Docks, Fire-Office, Water-Works, Bridges, and Institution Shares,
with the Rates of Government Life Annuities, Loan for the Year,
Course of Exchange and Bullion;*

ALSO
THE HIGHEST AND LOWEST DAILY PRICE OF STOCKS,
Published by Authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, &c. &c.

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THE European Magazine

FOR JULY, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the Rev. JAMES RUDGE, D.D. F.R.S.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	4	LONDON REVIEW.	
Memoir of the Rev. James Rudge	5	Unpublished Poems of John Gay ...	49
RECIPES. No. XXXI	8	Horne on the Scripture Doctrine of the	
Annals of Public Justice [Continued] ..	9	Trinity	51
On the Human Disposition	13	Faulkner's History and Antiquities of	
The Prudent Wife	14	Kennington	52
A Humorous Description of Mortality ..	15	Burrows's Inquiry into certain Errors	
On the Use and Abuse of the Tongue ..	16	relative to Insanity	53
Extracts from Letters, by Cowper, res-		Aldis's Observations on the Nature and	
pecting John Gilpin	17	Cure of Glandular Diseases	54
On a Study of Astronomy as it affects		Hodges's Travels in the North of Ger-	
the Belief in Revelation	18	many	55
On the Folly of wishing to dive into		Jones's Miscellanies in Prose and Verse	56
the Future	20	Holcombe's Whole Truth relative to	
BIOGRAPHY. No. I.	25	the Controversy betwixt the Ameri-	
Sketch of the Life of Philip M.		can Baptists	ib.
Miller	ib.	List of New Publications	57
Fragment of Romance	29	THEATRICAL JOURNAL —(Closing of	
Sentimental Aphorisms from various		Druy-lane and Covent-garden The-	
Authors. No. I	31	atres, and Mr. Mathews's "At Home"	
Welsh Excursion through the greater		—Opening of the English Opera	
Part of South and North Wales, on		The Promissory Note—Woman's Will	
the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scot-		—a Riddle—Opening of the Hay-	
ish Descriptions [Continued]	33	market Theatre—Mrs. Baker—Mr.	
The Epistle from the Yearly Meeting of		Younger—Miss Leigh—Oil and Vine-	
Friends, for 1820	36	gar—Wine does Wonders, or the	
On Miscellaneous Reading	38	Way to Win Him &c. &c. &c.	63
THE HIVE. No. LX.	39	POETRY	70
Travelling	ib.	A Tale of the Hall	ib.
Prevalence of Names	40	The Maid of Madagascar	72
Character of the European Powers in		Extracts from British Poets. No.	
1817	ib.	No. IX.—An Answer to Cloe	ib.
Political Sagacity	ib.	Parliamentary Documents respecting	
Anecdote	ib.	the Queen	73
Authentic Anecdote of the Duke of		Parliamentary Papers	76
Wellington	41	Intelligence from the London Gazette	78
Midsummer Eve	ib.	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic In-	
Sir Thomas Gresham	ib.	telligence	80
Expeditions Travelling	ib.	University Intelligence	81
MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION. No.		Births	82
LIX.	42	Marriages	ib.
Liverpool Dock Duties	ib.	Monthly Obituary	84
Commercial Report	ib.	Acknowledgments to Correspondents	86
Duties on Wine	44	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Cer-	
Coronations	ib.	tificates	ib.
The Weather	45	Scottish Sequestrations	90
Statement of Porter and Ale brewed		Dissolutions of Partnership	91
from 5th July, 1819, to 30th July,		List of Patents	93
1820	ib.	London Markets	93, 94
Effectual Means of preventing Damp		Average Prices of Sugar	ib.
in Houses built on Wet Ground ..	ib.	State of the Weather	95
House of Lords	46	Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
REPOSITORY. No. LXVII	ib.	Rates of Government Life Annuities	ib.
On the Advantages of Foreign Travel,		Course of Exchange	ib.
a Branch of Education	ib.	Prices of Bullion	ib.
Letters of the Bishop of B. —	47	Price of Stocks	96

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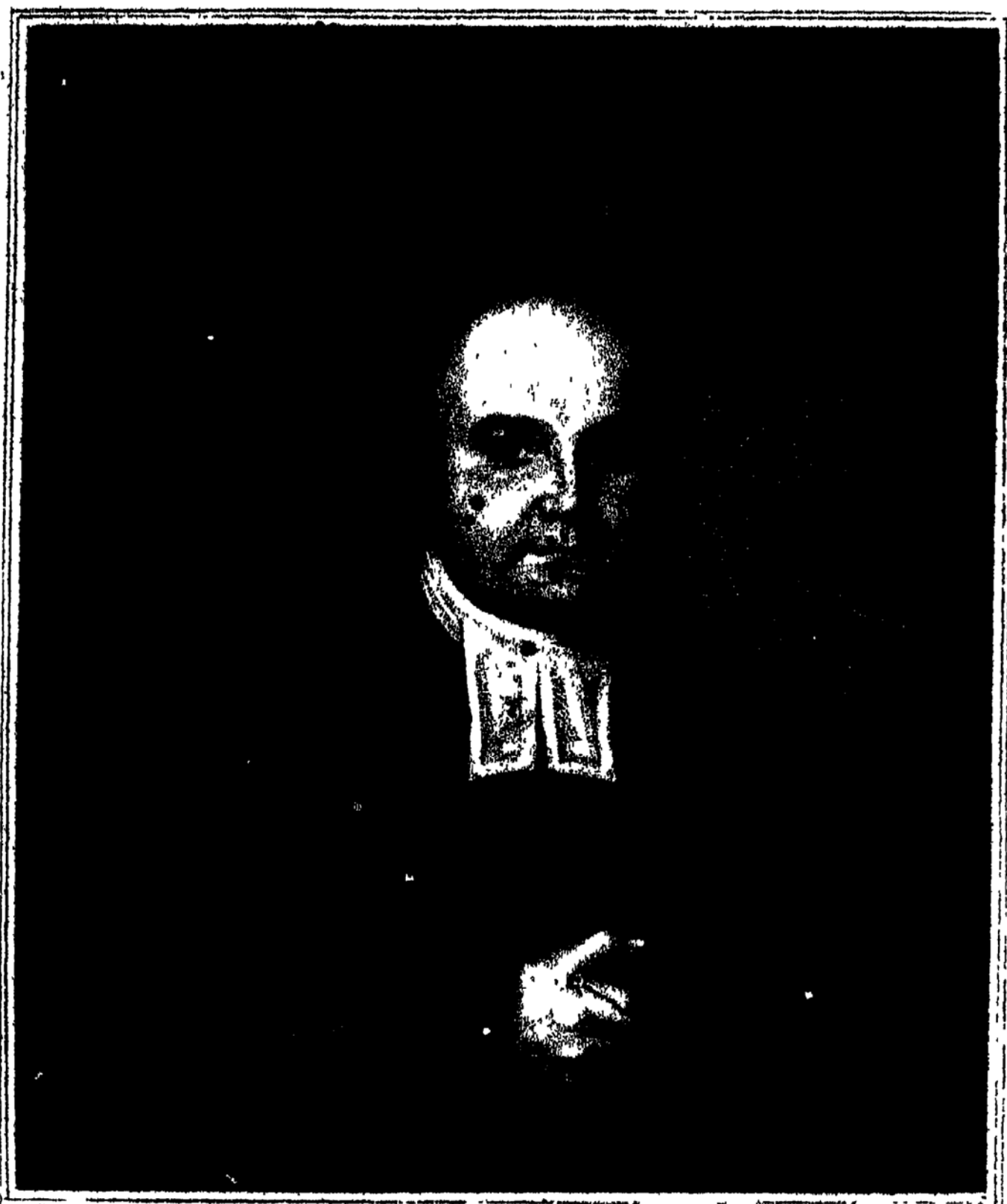
AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

SEASON, 1819—20.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Ships Names.	Tonnage	Consignments	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To be in the Downs.	When sailed.
Thomas Coutts.....	1434		S. Marjoribanks	W Marjoribanks	Chrystie	Hugh B. Aske	Fred. Madan	Arth. Vincent	Seron. Simoens	Wm. Maltman	1819.	1819.	1890.
Earl of Balcarras	1417	Bomb. & China	Company's Ship	Jas. Jameson	Tim. Smith	Philip Baylis	Alex. Bell	Fred. Moore	Hen. Arnot	Wm. Bruce	19 Oct.	18 Dec.	Jan.
Warren Hastings	1000		Hen. M. Samson	Thos. Lamkins	T. Addison	George Mason	Wm. Haylett	N. De St. Croix	Rob. Murray	T. Collingwood			Downs
Thames.....	1300		Hen. Blanshard	Chas. Le Blanc	R. Woodruff	H. H. Sumner	Chas. Stegward	Geo. Dewdney	Thos. Godwin	Edw. King	2 Nov.	29 Dec.	97 Dec.
London	1332	St. Hel. Benc.	Company's Ship	Peter Cameron	E. Broughton	W. Longcroft	T. B. Penfold	W. K. Packman	Dun. Mackenzie	John D. Smith			1819.
Asia	958	Penarg, & Chi	Henry Bonham	T. F. Balwerston	Hen. Clement	Rob. H. Rhind	S. F. MacLean	J. Gisborne	Jas. M. Hodges	Jas. Gardner			2 Feb.
Astell	820	Beng. & China	George Gooch	Fran. Creswell	Wm. Evans	Thos. A. Davis	Thos. Welsh	John Spratt	W. S. Cumming	Wm. L. Grave			14 Jan.
Castle Huntly	1200		John Paterson	H. A. Drummond	Thos. Dunkin	Wm. Havside	W. Ticehurst	G. C. Kennedy	John Campbell	Hen. Wright	17 Nov.	6 Jan.	
Canning	1326	St. Hel. Bomb.	Company's Ship	Wm. Patterson	R. Glasspool	W. R. Blakeley	K. MacDonald	J. Griffiths	Rob. Simmons	Sam. Jas. Lee			4 Mar.
Lady Melville	1200	& China	Sir R. Wigram	John Stewart	Rich. Clifford	Hen. C. Smith	E. M. Boulton	Wm. Lewis	D. Cannan, jun.	Step. H. Ayers	17 Dec.	5 Feb.	
Dunira	1300	Bomb. & China	Geo. Palmer	M. Hamilton	Wm. Balber	John Shute	J. C. Whiteman	John Douglas	And. Kedsle	Thos. Appach			6 Mar.
Marquis of Huntly	1200		J. Mac Taggart	Don. MacLeod	J. S. H. Fraser	E. M. Daniell	John Leach	Thos. M. Adney	John Simpson	John Reid	31 Dec.	20 Feb.	5 Mar.
Prince Regent	953	Mad. & China	Henry Bonham	John Innes	Jas. S. Biles	Thos. Baker	Hen. Bon. Bax	L. R. Pearce	David Falconer	Wm. R. Smily			13 Mar.
Duke of York	1327		S. Marjoribanks	A. H. Campbell	J. Shepherd	J. Cruikshank	H. L. Thomas	John Orr	William Lang	Jos. Wm. Rose			8 Mar.
Dorsetshire.....	1260	St Hel. & China	Rob. Williams	Sam. Lyde	Henry Agel	T. Williams	Hen. Stone	G. J. Curtis	Fred. Fowler	Thos. Hackett	1820.	15 Jan.	24 Feb.
Winchelsea.....	1321		W. Moffat	Wm. Adamson	T. W. Moore	Henry Bud	Jus. Dudman	John Manley	Thos. Stewart	J. W. Graham	30 Jan.	21 Mar.	
Princess Amelia..	1200	St Hel. & China	Company's Ship	Fred. Adams	Jas. Head	Wm. Pulham	Amb. Rivers	H. B. Avarne	Wm. Hayland	Chris. Fearon			5 Mar.
Orwell.....	1331	Inde Fra. & China	Rob. Williams	Nath. Turner	Jas. Kellaway	Wm. Putman	Chas. Penny	Patrick Burt	Wm. Bremner	W. De Charme			4 April
Scaleby Castle	1242		Mat. Isacke	Thos. Sanders	T. W. Andrews	Rob. Lindsay	Fran. Catley	Rob. Robson	James Halliday	Wm. Harper			
Marchioness of Ely	952	China	Company's Ship	J. B. Sotheby	T. W. Barrow	Robert Lewis	Jas. Murdoch	Wm. P. Bignell	John M. Bennett	Wm. Millett	28 Feb.	19 April	
General Hewitt ..	804		Sir R. Wigram	Brook Kay	R. b. Clifford	H. Sternckle	C. E. Mangles	Wm. P. Bignell	Edw. Turner	Jos. Salter			
Lady Campbell ..	684		Company's Ship	James Pearson	D. R. Newall	Rees Thomas	John Hillman	4. Broadhurst		Pet. MacCullum			
			John Innes	Thos. Marquis	John Jones	Dav. Marshall	J. Sparrow	Benj. Bailey					



LONDON, Published for the *European Magazine* by J. Asperne 32 Cornhill 1st Aug 1821

The Rev. James Rudge (S)
J. R. Rudge

Engraved by J. Thomson from a Miniature by C. F. Taylor

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JULY, 1820.

MEMOIR OF
THE REV. JAMES RUDGE, D.D. F.R.S.

MINISTER AND LECTURER OF ST. ANNE, LIMEHOUSE, SUNDAY AND FRIDAY EVENING
LECTURER OF ST. LAWRENCE JEWRY, DOMESTIC CHAPLAIN TO HER R. H. THE
DUCHESS OF KENT, &c. &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM A MINIATURE BY
C. F. TAYLER, ESQ.]

THE original of this month's Portrait is too extensively known, and too deservedly respected, to require any elaborate introduction, as there are few will honour this Sketch with a perusal who have not some personal knowledge of its amiable subject. Our notice will indeed be brief; for however publicly interesting is the sphere of duty in which he moves, it consists but in a repetition of the same engagements, and perhaps his best praise is, that in the discharge of those duties and engagements he is constantly to be found. The labours of a Parish Priest are necessarily restricted, but their worth is not the less valuable, because their site of action is not more extensive.

The Rev. JAMES RUDGE, D.D. and F.R.S. was born at Croom-Hall, near Yate, in the county of Gloucester, on the 27th of April, 1785, and is the son of a highly respectable solicitor, who was also coroner for the county. He was brought up at Crypt-school, in the city of Gloucester, and received nearly the whole of his classical education under the able superintendence of his uncle, the Rev. Thomas Rudge, the present Archdeacon of Gloucester, and Chancellor of the Diocese of Hereford. From this seminary, which was at that time in deservedly high repute, he went to Oxford, in the year 1801, and was entered, as a scholar, at Pembroke College, where he continued to reside for several years. Having passed his exa-

mination, under the new-statute, with much credit to himself and tutors, at the usual time, he took the degree of B.A. and in the year 1814 was admitted to the distinction of Master of Arts; while in 1819, that of Doctor of Divinity was also conferred upon him. In the year 1809, he became Minister, and was shortly afterwards elected by the parishioners Lecturer of Limehouse; in which place he has continued to reside ever since, having had the sole superintendence of this extensive and populous parish confided to him, since his first entrance into Holy Orders. In the year 1815, he was a candidate for the Sunday Evening Lectureship of St. Lawrence Jewry, Guildhall, London, and was elected after a severe contest, the vicar of the parish, Dr. Ryam, being one of his opponents. On the Friday evening endowed Lectureship in the same Church becoming vacant in the present year, he was solicited to become a candidate, and gained the appointment with a great majority over the other competitors. These are the places to which he has confined his pastoral labours, except occasionally preaching for the various charities in the metropolis, and visiting the inmates of our various prisons, when called upon to discharge those painful, but highly useful, offices of religion and humanity.

But there is no part of the duties of the parochial minister, wherein his labours have been more extensive, his



success more unequivocal, and his joy, consequently, more abundant, than in his visits to the poor and sick of his own parish. Claims of this description have been both numerous and pressing, and have never been resisted; and his daily experience, in this department of ministerial usefulness, is supposed to equal, if not exceed, that of any clergyman of the present day. With respect to his visits to our prisons, above alluded to, they have been dictated only by a motive of doing good, and have never been made but at the request of some unfortunate object, or at the express desire of some particular friends. Connected with his intercourse with the wretched inmates of a prison, the following singular and authentic anecdote deserves to be recorded, and which serves to shew that, even from their minds, the impressions of honesty are not altogether banished. Some time since, as Dr. Rudge was returning from the house of his mother, in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, he was knocked down by two men, who robbed him of a valuable watch and seals, and the silver he had in his pocket. While they were in the act of accomplishing their purpose, the Doctor thought he recognised one of the men as a person, whom he had been the means of extricating from prison, on his repeated representations that he had been inveigled by Vaughan, and others, into the commission of the crime, of which he had lately been convicted, and for which he then was daily expecting the warrant for his execution. Whether the villain was aware, at the time, of the person he was robbing, is uncertain; but on the following day, when Dr. Rudge intended to have gone to Bow street, and have there mentioned the circumstance, the watch and seals, together with sixteen shillings and sixpence, the whole of the silver he had about him at the time of the robbery, were returned, with a note expressive of regret for what had occurred, and with many thanks for "Mr. Rudge's kindness to poor prisoners!" The watch was a present from one of his parishioners, upon which he placed great value, and his name was engraven on the back of it.

In the year 1818, a most horrid murder was committed at Greenwich, on the bodies of Mr. Bird and his house-keeper; and scarcely any event, at the time, excited a deeper interest in the public mind. A man of the name of

Hussey was taken up as the supposed murderer, and was afterwards executed at Maidstone for the crime. When in prison in London, he was visited by Dr. Rudge, at the request of his friends; and after his conviction, the wretched man himself wrote to Dr. R. a letter expressive of his wish to see him. At the suggestion of a number of respectable persons the wish was complied with, as it seemed a matter of no common importance to extract from his lips some confession of his knowledge of, or participation in, the murder. This difficult task was cheerfully undertaken by Dr. R. He was a considerable time locked up with Hussey in the cell on the morning of his execution, when he made a full acknowledgment of his guilty participation in the crime, and afterwards confirmed it on the scaffold, where he desired to see Dr. R. a few moments before the drop fell. Some of the particulars were afterwards published; but it is understood there were some circumstances connected with the murder, &c. &c. which have never been revealed. Hussey died very penitent; but to the very last in despair of mercy being extended to him in another world.

The following eloquent character of the late lamented Princess CHARLOTTE was given in a Sermon preached by Dr. Rudge, at Limehouse Church, upon the day of her late Majesty's funeral:

"Without any invidious and unchristianlike comparisons, which ought ever to be reprobated, in the case of the Princess Charlotte there were some peculiar circumstances, which tended to deepen exceedingly the national disappointment and suffering. She was in the bloom of youth, and had all the freshness and all the charms of that happy and delightful period of existence. When warmed and animated by any subject in which she felt a deep and lively interest, and this was not uncommon with her, her countenance was beautiful. I have indeed seldom seen one in which the marks and lines of beauty might be more distinctly traced. The smile and intelligence by which it was distinguished, bespoke wisdom and benevolence. Perhaps it was impossible for the painter to embody on the canvass her fine and commanding look—her speaking and intelligent eye: at least, I think, the character of that

* See Vol. LXXIV, page 168—170.

countenance is wanting in all the portraits that I have seen. To a graceful and captivating *exterior* were added a constitution of mind, at once powerful, energetic, and masculine; such a vigour and strength of intellect; such a quickness and vivacity of parts; such a capacity and aptitude for business; such a force and originality of thought; and such a command and eloquence of language, as astonished and delighted those who had the happiness of enjoying her society, and of hearing her discourse. Nor were the qualities of her head surpassed by the virtues of her heart. To the former were joined a sweetness and affability of temper, a mildness and condescension of manner, that were truly admirable to contemplate. I remember one instance, in which they shone out most conspicuously; and I hope it is not foreign from my present business to mention it. A few years since, I had occasion to apply to her in behalf of an object of extreme distress, for whom, it appeared, nothing effectual could be done. I was anxious that the life of this individual might be spared; but the law interposed its strong and inflexible arm; and, for the crime of forgery, he paid the forfeit of his life. This unhappy criminal left behind him a wife, and a defenceless and innocent babe, 'for whom,' said the Princess, 'I am exceedingly interested, and if pecuniary aid be wanting, most cheerfully shall my contribution be given.' The night previous to the execution of the wretched criminal I had passed, throughout, with him in the cell, and saw him to the scaffold. The last moments of a dying person have always an awe and interest about them; and they never can fail to agitate a heart of any feeling, or one that casts a prospective look into that which is transacted in eternity. Has such a person cast off his sins, and did he quit the stage of existence in the frame and temper of mind which marked penitence for its stains and pollutions; and will such an one be a recipient hereafter of the mercy of God in Christ Jesus? What shall be definitively the after-condition of any man, even of him of the highest attainments in religion and virtue, may be hoped, indeed, but cannot be decided on this side of the grave. It is a question which ought never to be agitated. On a subject of this kind, an awful reserve is main-

tained throughout the Scriptures; and that spirit, therefore, which prompts some to fix upon the place of torment as the future abode of human delinquents, is a spirit emanating from the prince of this world, and to be had in utter reprobation? To whichever side we look, the subject is embarrassed with difficulties; and we might, therefore, expect to find, in a judicious person, the utmost reserve and caution, when it becomes one of the objects of his contemplations. This rule was scrupulously observed by the Princess, in conversing on the case to which I have alluded, and her remarks were those of a feeling, judicious, and discriminating mind. 'Mercy,' she said, 'is the darling attribute of Heaven. How conspicuously is it displayed in our Redemption, the whole of which is a dispensation of benignity to fallen man! I would, therefore, in no instance, limit the mercy of ALMIGHTY God: and I think that this point is decided in the case of the labourers, of whom our SAVIOUR said, that the *last* should receive the same recompense as the *first*. With respect to the signs of penitence displayed by this young person, might they not be the fruits which faith had wrought in his mind? They are acceptable in the sight of Heaven; for angels rejoice in the conversion of a penitent sinner; at least it is agreeable to charity, and not contrary to any doctrine of religion to believe, that all will experience hereafter the exercise of mercy, if they have truly repented, and are in faith and forgiveness with all they have offended.' In this manner did this amiable Princess converse, impressing all who heard her with a conviction of the solidity of her understanding, and the benevolence of her heart. In her attachments she evinced the utmost ardour and sincerity, of which she at various times furnished memorable proofs. Now, these points of her character were well known to the public. She was loved, and idolized, if I may be forgiven the term, by the people. As she grew in years and stature, she gained, day after day, on their hearts and affections; and every act of her too short and contracted life tended but to strengthen and confirm the original prepossessions in her favour. Thus, when it was judged advisable for her to change her state and cou-

dition of life, she yielded to the popular feeling on the subject, annexing only one condition to her compliance,—that political considerations should be waived in this instance, and that the person with whom she allied her high destinies, should be an object of whom her heart and judgment entirely approved; and that, in her estimation, the personal qualities of the man were of greater price than the most extensive possessions of the Prince. What proof she gave of an excellent judgment and a discriminating mind in this weighty business, upon which she knew so much of the future happiness of her life depended, the country had ample evidence to see and applaud. Perhaps there never was a couple more suitably matched, nor more disposed to study and promote each other's happiness. They lived in a judicious retirement from the world, and mixed as little as they could help in its pomps and vanities; and if, in their elevated station, they did use the world, it was never to abuse it. They occasionally, indeed, resorted to it—but it was only when the duties of their rank, and the claims of their kindred, called them. The Princess felt that this was not her abiding-place; and she accordingly prepared and educated her mind, by private prayer, and by family devotion, for one that is eternal; and though in the object of her choice she had every thing that could contribute to her happiness as a wife, her soul was never diverted by considerations of connubial and domestic felicity, from fixing her heart and affections, in the first place, on things above. She has been often heard to express her hope, in humble dependance on the will of God, that the period would be far distant, in which she should be called from the bosom of retirement to the duties of a public station, and that it was her first wish to spend a few years secluded from the world, in order that she might study the temper and promote the happiness of her beloved consort. It was probably a consideration of this kind by which she was influenced, in giving it as her advice that he should accept of no dignity or title from the State, by which he might be withdrawn from her society, and be entangled in the intrigues of politics and the cabals of party.”

Early in the year 1812, Dr. Rudge

married the only daughter of Thomas Drane, Esq. of Limehouse, by whom he has had two sons, and a daughter; nor can we doubt of his enjoyment of that domestic felicity to which his arduous public duties so justly entitle him, as a relief from study, and a relaxation from exertion. As a preacher, as an author, and as a philanthropist, Dr. Rudge's merits have been descanted upon in a manner far more deserving of the subject than the limits of this hurried sketch now permit to follow as an example. In all those characters he is most deservedly popular; and the thronged congregations which attend both his stated and occasional ministry, sufficiently attest the public opinion of his high deserts. As an author, his labours have been already criticised in our Magazine; and we close this brief Memoir with a list of those works which Dr. Rudge has given to the public.

(1.) A Sermon on the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. 8th edition.

(2.) On the Lord's Day. 2d edit.

(3.) On the Blessed Trinity. 2d edit.

(4.) On the Prodigal Son.

(5.) To Distressed Seamen. 3d edit.

(6.) On the Death of the Princess Charlotte. 4th edit.

(7.) On the Peace.

(8.) On the Jubilee.

(9.) Considerations on the Sea. 2d edit.

(10.) Address from a Minister to a Parishioner. 2d edit.

(11.) The Memoir of Vartie, who was executed for Forgery. 4th edit.

(12.) On Self Murder.

(13.) On the Death of the King, and Duke of Kent.

Dr. Rudge is also about publishing his Lectures on the Apostles' Creed.

RECIPES.

No. XXXI.

IMPORTANT REMEDY.

A MAN in Oliver-street, New York, after severe exercise, imprudently drank cold water during the heat of summer, and was immediately seized with very alarming symptoms, from which he was relieved by Dr. John De Alton White, who dissolved half-an-ounce of camphor in a gill of brandy; of this one third part was administered at intervals of three minutes, and gave the unfortunate sufferer immediate relief.

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Continued from Vol. LXXVII. page 494.)

THE CZAR AND CZAROWITZ.

DURING the tumults in Russia, when the Princess Sophia's intrigues to avail herself of Iwan's imbecility were defeated by Peter the Great, several ancient Boyards withdrew to their country-houses in disgust or fear. Mierenhoff, one of this number, had a mansion about twelve versts from the metropolis, and resided in very strict retirement with his only daughter Feodorowna. But this beautiful young Muscovite had accompanied her father with more reluctance than he suspected, and contrived to solace her solitude by frequent visits from her affianced husband, Count Biron, one of the Czar's body-guard. Though her lover laid claim to a title so sacred, his attachment to the imperial court and the kind of favoritism he enjoyed there, had created a jealousy not far from rancour in Mierenhoff. Mixing private feuds with political secrets, he devised a pretext to dismiss the young captain of the guard from all pretension to his daughter; but the young couple revenged themselves by clandestine disobedience. On one of the nights dedicated to their meetings, the Boyar chose to visit his daughter's apartment with an affectation of kindness. She, apprised of his intention only a few moments before, conveyed her lover into a large chest or press in the corner of her room, and closing the lid, covered it with her mantle, that he might obtain air by lifting it occasionally. But the Boyar unhappily chose to take his seat upon it; and after a long stay, which cost his daughter inexpressible agonies, departed without intimating any suspicion. Feodorowna sprang to raise the lid of her coffer, and saw Biron entirely lifeless. What a spectacle for an affianced wife!—but she had also the feelings of an erring daughter conscious that detection must be ruin. She had strength of mind enough to attempt every possible means of restoring life; and when all failed, to consider what might best conceal the terrible circumstances of his death. She could trust no one in her father's household except his porter, an old half-savage Tartar, to whom he had given the name of Usbeck, in allusion to his tribe. But this man had taught her to ride, reared

her favourite wolf-dog, and shown other traits of diligent affection which invited trust. Feodorowna descended from the lofty window of her room by the ladder Biron had left there; and creeping to the porter's hut, awakened him to crave his help. It was a fearful hazard even to a Russian female little acquainted with the delicacies of more polished society; but the instinct of uncorrupted nature is itself delicate, and the Tartar manifested it by listening to his distressed mistress with an air of humbler respect. He followed to her chamber, removed the dead body from its untimely bier, and departed with it on his shoulder. In an hour he returned, but gave no answer to her questions except that "All was safe." She put a ring containing a rich emerald on his finger, forgetting the hazard and unfitness of the gift. His eye flashed fire; and making a hasty step nearer, he seemed disposed to offer some reply; but as suddenly turning his back, and shewing only half his tiger-like profile over his left shoulder, he left Feodorowna in silence, and with a smile in which she imagined strange meaning.

The absence of the captain of the imperial guard could not be undiscovered long, and it was not difficult for his family to trace his nightly visits to his bride. But there all clue ceased; and after some mysterious hints at the secret animosity of her father, the search seemed to die away. An extraordinary circumstance renewed it. Biron's body was found near the imperial city with a small poignard buried in it, bearing this label round the hilt—*"The vengeance of a Strelitz."* The sanguinary sacrifice of the Strelitz-regiment by Peter's orders, for their adherence to his sister Sophia, appeared to explain this inscription; and the friends of Count Biron instantly ascribed his fate to the scattered banditti formed by the survivors of this proscribed regiment. Feodorowna, though not the least surprised at the incident, was the only one who rejoiced, as she felt the security it gave to her secret. Her father preserved an entire silence and impenetrable indifference on the subject. The Emperor, notwithstanding the eccentric zeal of his attachments, chose to leave his favorite's fate in an obscurity he thought useful to his politics, and scandalous to his enemies.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

C

Six months passed in secret mourning on Feodorowna's part; and her father usually spent his evenings alone after his return from hunting. One night, as he sat half-dreaming over his solitary flaggon, he saw a man standing near his hearth wrapped in a dark red cloak, with a fur cap bordered with jewels, and black velvet mask over his face. The Boyar had as much good-sense as any Russian nobleman of that age, and as much courage as any man alone, or with only his flask by his side, can reasonably shew. And probably he owed to his flask the firmness of his voice when he asked this extraordinary visitor whence he came. The stranger familiarly replied, that he could not answer the question.—“Have you no name?”—“None, Boyar, fitting you to know!—You have a daughter,—I desire a wife; and you have only to name the price you claim for her.”—The Muscovite blood of Mierenhoff rose at this insolent appeal, and he snatched up the silver whistle by which he usually summoned his attendants. “Sound it, if you will,” said the strange visitor, “your servants will have no ears, and mine have more than an equal number of hands. Mierenhoff!—recollect this badge—” —and as he spoke, he raised his sleeve, and discovered the form of a paignard indented on his arm. At the sight of this brand, which he well knew to be the symbol of the Strelitz confederacy, Mierenhoff bowed his head in terror and silence. The unknown repeated his proposal for a wife, demanding an instant answer. The Boyar, full of astonishment and dismay, endeavoured to evade the demand, by alleging the impossibility of answering so promptly for his daughter. “I understand your fears, Mierenhoff;—your daughter herself shall determine, if I am allowed to speak with her alone one quarter of an hour.”—Some more conversation passed which determined Mierenhoff's compliance. The Strelitz, for such he now considered his guest, rose suddenly from his chair. “I do not ask you,” he said, “to conduct me to your daughter's apartment—I know where it is situated, and by what means to enter it. Neither do I ask you to wait here patiently till my return. *You dare not follow me.*”—He spoke truth; and had the Boyar dared to follow him, his surprise would not have been lessened by the unhesitating boldness of his steps

through the avenues of his house, and the intricate stair-cases that led to Feodorowna's chamber.

The young Countess was alone in sorrowful thought when her extraordinary visitor entered. His proposal was made to her in terms nearly as concise as to her father. When she started up to claim help from her servants, he informed her that her father's life and reputation were at his mercy, not less than her own; adding—“You are no stranger to the *vengeance of a Strelitz.*” Feodorowna shuddered at this allusion to the fate of a man whose widow she considered herself, and his next words convinced her he not only knew the circumstances of Biron's death, but all the secrets of their interviews. In little more than the time he mentioned, he returned to the Boyar's presence, and announced his daughter's assent. It was agreed that the unknown bridegroom should not remove his bride from her father's roof, nor visit it oftener than once in every month, unless she voluntarily consented to accompany him. He farther conditioned, that the priest should be provided by himself, and the ceremony unwitnessed, except by the father of Feodorowna. To these and to any other conditions Mierenhoff would have acceded willingly, hoping to elude or resist them when the day arrived. When the stranger rose to depart, he pointed to a time-piece which ornamented the Boyar's table. “I depend on your honour; and if I did not, I know my own power too well to doubt your obedience. Count twenty movements of this minute hand before you quit your seat after I am gone.”—So saying, he disappeared, and the father-in-law-elect of this mysterious man remained stupid with consternation and amaze till the period expired.

What passed between the father and daughter cannot be explained. If he was surprised at her ready acquiescence, she was no less indignant at his tame surrender of his only child to a ruffian who had demanded her, she supposed, as the seal of some guilty confederacy. But this supposition wronged her father. Cowardly yet not cruel, and ambitious without sufficient craft, the Boyar was only enough advanced into the mysteries of the Strelitz-faction to know that his own danger would be equally great, whether he betrayed the conspirators or the

government. This man had passed unopposed among his servants, had learned all the secrets of his house, and must consequently possess means to purchase both. He felt himself surrounded by an invisible chain, and by a mist which magnified while it confused his fears. The Countess Feodorowna, from whom he had expected the most eager questions and piercing complaints, was silent, sullen, and entirely passive. When the next midnight arrived, she sat by her father's side, with her arms folded in her fur pelisse, and her loose hair covered with a mourning veil, while the Strelitz entered with a Greek priest. The rites of the Muscovite church were performed without opposition; and the father, with a sudden pang of remorse and horror, as if till then he had believed the marriage would have been prevented by some unknown power, resigned Feodorowna to her husband. She clung to the Boyar, earnestly insisting on his part of the contract, while this mysterious son-in-law professed his faithful respect for all his promises. "Depend on my word," he added; "you will never be removed from your father's house, except to take your seat on the throne of all the Russias."

This was the first intimation ever given by him of his expectations or his rank; and certain flattering hopes which had always clung to the Boyar's fancy, seemed on the verge of probability. Perhaps this pretended Strelitz was the Czar himself, whose fondness for adventure and skill in political intrigue had induced him to assume the garb and stamp of the confederacy he meant to baffle. Feodorowna was not without ambition, and the diamond bracelet which her new husband placed on her wrist was worthy to bind an Empress's hand. Every month, on the second day of the new moon, he appeared at her father's supper table, and departed before daylight; but by what means he gained ingress and egress was not to be discovered. The servants of the Boyar professed entire ignorance, nor did he venture to prosecute his enquiries very strictly. But his daughter's curiosity was more acute; and notwithstanding the solemn oath imposed on her to forbear from questions, and to respect the mask which covered his face, she resolved on trying the effect of female blandishment. Gradually and by very cautious advances, she tempted the

Strelitz to exceed his studied temperance at a supper prepared with unusual care. Her music and her smiles were not wholly without effect, and he suddenly said, "Do you know, Feodore, I had never seen or desired to see you if Biron had not talked of your beauty with such passionate fondness among my guards? He piqued my fancy, for he seemed to act the part of the English Athelwold to the island-king Edgar, and his fate was not far unlike."—At this allusion to her first husband's affection and tragic end, Feodorowna shrunk in horror, scarcely suppressed by the secret hope this speech justified. He spoke of *his* guards, and compared himself to a sovereign prince.—The inference was natural, and the pride of her heart increased the beauty of her countenance. He filled another cup of cogniac to the brim, and holding it to her lips, bade her wish health to the Emperor of Russia at the same hour next night. There was a cold and stony dampness in his hand, which did not agree with the purple light in his eyes. He quitted her instantly, for the first cock had crowed, and day was breaking; but she resolved that day should end her uncertainty. Dull in intellect and selfish in heart, her father had little claim to her confidence; but his life, perhaps her sovereign's, might be involved in the desperate plots of the Strelitz-faction. She covered herself in a common woollen garment, and a peasant's hood; determining to seek the Emperor in Moscow, and beg a pardon for her husband and her father as the price of her discovery. Thus resolved, and not without hope of a still higher price, she left her chamber unseen, and visited the hut of his Tartar-servant. She asked him whether he dared depart from her father's house, and accompany her to Moscow on foot. The old man answered by filling a wallet with provisions; and digging up a square stone which lay under his pillow, took three roubles and the emerald ring from beneath it, and put them into his mistress's hand. "This is all you have in the world, Usbeck!" said the young Countess, "and I may never repay you."—"No, not all," he answered; "I have still the axe which split the trees for you when you ate the wild bees' honey."—There needed no farther assurance of his faith to the child of his master.

The travellers entered Moscow be-

fore noon, but the Emperor was absent from his palace. "What is your business with him?" asked a man of meagre and muscular figure, who stood in a plain mechanic's dress near one of the gates. Feodore answered, that she had a petition of great importance to present to him. The stranger perused her countenance, and advised her to wait till the captain of the guards appeared. "That would avail nothing," said she; "I must see him, and deliver this paper into his own hand."—"Why not into mine?" returned the questioner, rudely snatching the paper, and thrusting himself behind the gates: but not so rapidly as to escape a blow levelled at his head by Usbeck. "Keep that blow in mind, my good friend," said the thief, laughing—"I shall not forget my part of the debt." And slyly twitching the long lock which hung behind Usbeck's ear in the Black Cossack's fashion, he disappeared.

Feodorowna stood resolutely at the gateway of the palace, still expecting to see the Emperor, and determining to communicate all that had happened to herself, her first husband, and her father. Presently the artisan returned again, and laying his hand familiarly on her arm, whispered—"The Emperor is in the guard house, follow me!"—There was an expression, an ardent and full authority in his eye, which instantly announced his rank. She was going to kneel, but he prevented her. "Be of good cheer, Feodorowna!—your husband is greater and less than he appears. Return home, and drink the Emperor of Russia's health to-night, as he commanded."

Usbeck stood listening anxiously near his mistress; and when she turned to him with a smiling countenance, beckoned her to follow him. But it was too late: a guard of twelve men had drawn up behind, and now surrounded them. They were forcibly separated, and each conveyed to prison, where sentinels, regularly changed, attended till about the eleventh hour of the next day; when two persons in the habit of Russian senators entered, and conducted Feodorowna to another room in the fortress. This room was filled with senators; and a bishop, whose face she recognized, stood near a couch on which a young man sat with silver fetters on his hands. His dress was slovenly and squalid, but his person

tall and well-made; his complexion healthfully brown, and his eyes and hair of a brilliant black. Another man, whose form and countenance were entirely muffled, stood behind the groupe, but sufficiently near to direct and observe them. Count Tolstoi, the chief senator, obeyed a glance from his eye; and addressing himself to the manacled prisoner, said, in a low and respectful voice, "Does your highness know this woman?"—He answered in German, and the muffled man gave a signal to the bishop, who approached the couch, and joining the hands of Feodorowna to the prisoner, declared their marriage lawful from that hour, but from *that* only. Though the face of her husband had been concealed from her during their mysterious intercourse, Feodorowna knew the strong stern voice, the dark hair and eyes, and the perfect symmetry of this unknown prisoner; and her heart smote itself when the letter she had written to the Emperor was read aloud to him. He made no reply, and the witnesses of this strange ceremony laid before him another paper, stating, that finding himself unqualified for government, he disclaimed all right of succession to the crown, acknowledging his brother Peter its lawful heir. He signed it with the same unbending countenance; and the standers by having each repeated an oath of allegiance to the chosen successor, departed one by one, solemnly bowing their heads to the bishop and the muffled man who stood at his right hand. They with Feodorowna were then left alone in the room until a signal-bell had sounded twice. A man whom she knew to be Field-Marshal Wreyde entered as it tolled the last time, bearing a silver cup and cover. His countenance was frightfully pale, and he staggered like one convulsed or intoxicated. The prisoner fixed his eyes sternly on Feodorowna, and bowing his head to the muffled stranger, took it with an unshaking hand, and emptied it to the last drop. While he held it to his lips, the Bishop opened a long official paper, but the prisoner interrupted him: "I have already heard my sentence of death, and know this is its execution." Even as he spoke, the change in his complexion began, and Feodorowna, uttering dismal screams, was forced from his presence. Five days after, she was carried in a covered litter to the church of the Holy

Trinity, where a coffin lay in state under a pall of rich gold tissue.* Her conductor withdrew into the darkness of the outer aisle, leaving her to contemplate the terrible conclusion of her father's ambitious dreams, and the last scene of human greatness. But she was yet uncertain how far the guilt of the detected faction had extended, and whether he who lay under the splendid pall, and had once called himself her husband, was the treacherous Governor of Siberia, Prince Gagarin, or a still more illustrious criminal. There was no name upon the velvet covering of the coffin, no banner, no armorial bearing; and the attendant, seeing the silent and stony stupor of the miserable widow, conducted her compassionately back to the covered litter. It conveyed her to a convent, where, a few hours after her arrival, a white veil was presented to her, with this mandate, bearing the imperial signet of Peter the Great.

"The widow of Alexis, Czarowitz of Russia, could enter no asylum less than the most sacred and distinguished convent of the empire. It is not her crime that he instigated foreign sovereigns and Russian renegades to assassinate his father, depose his mother-in-law, and expel his kindred. Neither is it her crime that her father was the dupe of a faction whose only purpose was to elevate a man fond of the vices of the lowest herd, and therefore fit to be their leader. Nor can a woman bold enough to risk the life of her husband, blame a father whose justice required him to sacrifice his son. He spared him the shame of a public execution, and gave him a title to the tears of a lawful widow."

Thus perished Alexis, heir-apparent of the widest empire and the most celebrated sovereign then existing in Europe. The decree that consigned him to death was passed in the senate house of Moscow by all the chief nobility and clergy, the high officers of the army and navy, the governors of provinces and others of inferior degree, unanimously; but referring the mode to his sovereign and father, whose extraordinary character, combining the sternness of a Junius Brutus with the romance of a Haroun Alraschid, enabled him to fulfil the ter-

rible office of his son's judge.† But even Peter the Great had not hardihood enough to be a public executioner; and his unhappy son, though his sentence might have been justified by the baseness of his habits and associates, was never openly abandoned by his father. His death was ascribed to apoplexy, caused by shame and fear at the reading of his sentence; and the Czar with his Czarina Catherine attended the funeral. Feodorowna died in the convent of Susdale, of which the former Czarina, mother of the Czarowitz, was abbess when he perished; and Usbeck, her faithful servant, easily escaped from the prison of the Emperor, who did not forget his blow! Once on his way from Moscow to Novigord, attended only by four servants, Peter was stopped by a party of Rashonicks, and leaping from his sledge with a pistol cocked, demanded to know what they desired. One of the troop replied, he was their lord and master, and ought to supply the wants of his destitute subjects. The Emperor knew Usbeck's voice, and giving him an order for a thousand rubles on the Governor of Novogorod, bade him go and remember how Peter of Russia paid his debts either of honour or of justice. V.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, NEW doctrines will be ever read with interest, though at the same time we may deem them incorrect, whilst we possess an inward knowledge of our own inability to confute them; for this alone pronounces a possibility of their being to the contrary. This was, perhaps, the cause of my receiving such pleasure from the "*Essay on the Human Temper*" in your last, although my ideas upon the subject were so widely

* This unfortunate young prince abandoned himself to the lowest society, and to brutal intemperance, notwithstanding the careful education bestowed on him. By the intrigues of the Chancellor, Count Golofkin, and his son, he married a princess of Wolfenbuttle, sister to the Emperor of Germany, whose aid he sought in hostilities against his father. She died some time before him, and his body was placed in the royal vault near her's. The trial lasted from the 25th of June till the 6th of July. Alexis expired in convulsions, as an eye-witness has recorded, about five o'clock the next day.

* *Vide* Memoirs of Peter Henry Bruce, captain in Peter's service.

different. The human temper, or disposition, possesses such a contrast, and variety of form and feature, that I think we cannot have a better comparison than with the four elements; viz. earth, air, fire, and water. To each one of these I have no doubt but any man can inwardly suit his own disposition. We are all aware, that a meeting of either two of these opposites is sure to create a disagreement; it is evident, therefore, that (as comparison is so exact) the temper of man must act similar. Hatred and friendship are both put forth by will or disposition: it is will that gives man the power to act; without disposition or will there could be no volition. Now if we say disposition puts forth hatred to love friendship, we pronounce at once a contradiction; for by that action, *hatred is not hatred*: this therefore *cannot be*—two opposites *cannot agree*. Friendship, we shall also find, will exist where the powers or talents of each are known to be equal, with greater stability and earnestness than where they are contrasted; for the idea of equality destroys at once *Envy of superiority* or *Emulation to gain the mastership*, and by this insures peace and harmony: nay, I believe the disposition of man to be so formed, that *real friendship cannot exist* where the powers and talents are contrasted. This, however, I think, cannot be more clearly proved, than by noticing the first generation of friendship; when I doubt not I may venture to say, there are scarce two cases out of ten that do not proceed from a similarity of disposition or concurrence in sentiment. How naturally does the philosopher, astrologer, the theologist, &c. &c. enjoy the company of their respective fellow-students; and why? solely because they are both searching after the *same subject*; there is a similarity in their dispositions or desires; even so is it through all ranks and degrees of society: when do we find the calm serene mind enjoy the company of the boisterous overhearing disposition? But you will perhaps say, I am rambling from the subject; the argument was, that “*connubial felicity depends more upon the contrast, than similarity of disposition*”; my ideas, however, upon this state are equally the same as upon friendship. We are aware that there is a magnet in all our actions, and that in the dispositions of two people coming in con-

tact, the weakest is sure to be led astray. For instance: a niggard and a spendthrift are brought together; it does not regularly follow that they would fall into a medium by seeing the folly of each other's actions; on the contrary, I am almost confident, the chance would be in favour of that disposition which was the most powerful (whether the niggard or spendthrift) attracting the other to its own vortex. Yet still there would be no happiness, for the attempt to gain that disposition (until the mind was entirely changed) would cause opposition, which is ever the source of trouble and uneasiness. But I perceive your ingenious Correspondent has only glanced over the dark side of the question; I would respectfully ask him, whether he supposes there would exist the greatest felicity, between a *frugal pair* whose dispositions were exactly similar, or between the same if *contrasted*. It is a generally received doctrine (and in my humble opinion a true one), that we consider our own dispositions the best, and that which we deem well in ourselves we shall love in others. And here I may observe, the answer to all argument upon connubial felicity is—*a similarity of good disposition*.

Manchester, July 5, 1820. H. B. P.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE PRUDENT WIFE.

A TALE FROM THE FRENCH.

ADEMOISELLE — was taken out of the convent in which she had been educated from her infancy, and given in marriage to a young lawyer, a magistrate of the province of ——. He was a man possessing much merit; and it being the first time Mademoiselle was ever addressed in the tender way, she loved him most passionately, and on the other hand was not sorry to find her passion returned with the utmost ardour, which was not a little strengthened by her filial attentions to her father, who being aged and infirm, was loth to part with her, till she had closed his eyes.

The old gentleman lived in his chateau about six miles from the city. Thither the young lawyer went daily; but as such short visits were inimical to the sentiments each felt for the other, she frequently returned them in town.

It was at this period a young actress appeared on the French boards, of whom every one spoke in praise. She was gifted with a pleasing contour of countenance, without being a regular beauty, though she possessed so many pleasing qualifications as to entrap the heart of the young Magistrate.

It was impossible an amour of this nature could long remain a secret; and when it reached the ears of his virtuous lady, she was overwhelmed with grief, but, unlike the generality of her sex in her situation, she bore her lot with fortitude, and even concealed her chagrin from her father. Shut up from her infancy within the walls of a convent, she had no opportunity of studying the graces. She forms a plan for the acquirement of them, which, as love prompts, she executes. She goes to the theatre, sees her rival, divested of jealousy, and attentively studies her manner, attitudes, and transitions of voice, person, and passion: and as her genius was great, so was her assiduity incredible.

At length, as she wished, so it fell out: the favourite actress was taken ill, and sent word she could not perform in the play that evening. Our young lady flies to the manager, offers her services to undertake the part, she is accepted, and it is announced "A Young Lady, a perfect stranger, will make her appearance as the substitute of Miss T——, who is suddenly taken ill. All the world went to the theatre, and among them the person on whose account this adventure was hazarded. She dressed herself charmingly, played her part to admiration, and came off with great eclat. When the play was concluded, and her stage clothes taken off, she went into the parterre, and mixed among the audience, among whom was her husband, who expressed his wonder that she should make her taste so long a secret, and did not condemn a curiosity natural to her age. On their return home, the new actress was the subject of conversation; he expressed himself in raptures with her. "And pray," says she, "my dear, which do you think plays the part best, the stranger, or Miss T——?" —"Oh, there is no denying it," exclaimed he, "the stranger is an angel." —"Behold then in me that stranger," said she, throwing her arms around his neck; "behold what I have done to regain the lost affections of a much-

loved husband." He was struck with astonishment; and on repeating some of her actions, as she had portrayed them on the stage, he beheld the angel the stranger in his own wife. He fell at her feet, and vowed eternal constancy; a vow which he never afterwards felt an inclination to forget, so well did she improve the victory she had gained.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A HUMOROUS DESCRIPTION OF MORTALITY, supposed to be written by DEAN SWIFT, in a LETTER to a FRIEND.

SIR,

AS you have been pleased very generously to honour me with your friendship, I think myself obliged to throw off all disguise, and discover to you my real circumstances; which I shall with all the openness and freedom imaginable. You'll be surprised at the beginning of my story, and think the whole a banter; but you may depend upon its being actually true; and, if need were, I could bring the parson of the parish to testify the same. You must know then, that at this present time I live in a little sorry house of clay,* that stands upon the waste, as other cottages do; and, what is worst of all, am liable to be turned out at a minute's notice. It is a sort of copyhold tenure, and the custom of the manor is this: for the first thirty years I am to pay no rent, but only do suit and service, and attend upon the courts,† which are kept once a week, and sometimes oftener; for twenty years after this, I am to pay a rose‡ every year; and further than this, during the remainder of life, I am to pay a tooth (which you'll say is a whimsical sort of acknowledgment) every two or three years, or oftener if it should be demanded; and if I have nothing more to pay, "Out" must be the word, and it will not be long ere my person will be seized.

I might have had my tenement, such as it is, upon much better terms, if it had not been for a fault of my great great grandfather:§ he and his wife together, with the advice of an ill neighbour,|| were concerned in rob-

* His body.

† Divine service.

‡ The colour from his cheek.

§ Adam and Eve.

|| The Devil.

bing, an orchard,* belonging to the Lord of the Manor,† and forfeited this great privilege, to my sorrow I am sure; however, I must do as well as I can, and shall endeavour to keep my house in tolerable repair. My kitchen,‡ where I dress my victuals, is a comical little roundish sort of a room, somewhat like an oven; it answers much to the purpose it was designed, and that is enough.

My garrets§ (or rather cock-lofts) are very indifferently furnished; but they are rooms which few people regard now, unless to lay lumber in. The worst part of the story is, it costs me a great deal every year in thatings;|| for, as my building stands pretty much exposed to the wind and weather, the covering, you know, must decay faster than ordinary; however, I make shift to rub on in my little way, and when rent day¶ comes, I must see and discharge it as well as I can. Whenever I am turned out, my lodge, or what you are pleased to call it, descends upon a low-spirited creeping family,** remarkable for nothing but being instrumental in advancing the reputation of a great man in Abchurch-lane;†† but be this as it will, I have one snug apartment‡‡ that lies on the left side of my house, which I reserve for my chiefest friends; it is very warm, where you will always be a welcome guest; and you may depend on a lodging as long as the edifice shall be in the tenure or occupation of J. S.

P.S. This room that I value so much was set on fire §§ once, and my whole building nearly demolished by an unlucky boy||| throwing a lighted torch in at the window, the casement being open. I must not forget to tell you, that the person¶¶ who is sent about to

* Paradise.

+ Jehovah.

‡ His stomach.

§ His head.

¶ Clothes.

¶ Death.

** The worms.

†† Probably alluding to some quack doctor at that place, famous for curing those vermin in the body.

‡‡ The heart.

§§ By love.

||| Cupid.

¶¶ Time. What an elegant description of the use and abuse of time. Man's abuse of that precious jewel reminds us of a line that comes across our memories, "Every moment of time is a monument of God's mercy."

gather our quit rents, before mentioned, is a queer, little, old, round-shouldered fellow, with scarce any hair on his head, which grotesque figure, together with his invidious employment, makes him generally slighted, and oftentimes much abused. He has a prodigious stomach of his own; whatever he gets, it goes all into his unrighteous maw, which makes a fool of the ostrich for digestion; he is continually exercising his grinders upon one thing or another, and yet he is as poor as a rake, and by that means goes so light, that he is often at a man's heels before he thinks of him; he is very absolute and ready in executing his commission, and has a relation, one Tide,*** a waterman, that is full as saucy and peremptory as himself: if you meet with either of them, and cry out, "Stop a little," the devil a moment they'll stay.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the Use and Abuse of the Tongue.

THAT the tongue is one of the most useful members of the human body cannot be denied, though it is perfectly under the controul of its possessor.

To it, we are indebted for all we hear in the pulpit, the bar, and the stage; though, from the mischievous effects it sometimes produces, we cannot help recommending the old adage, "Fetter thy tongue, or thy tongue will fetter thee."

How apt may the tongue of a young lady be compared to any musical instrument; as, when actuated by the virtues that inhabit the female breast, it can with its melody melt the most obdurate heart, and even bring tyrants under its sway; on the contrary, when set in motion by its opposite vices, how vile is its discord, no sounds can be more appalling. The one is the music of the seraphic angels, the other savours more of the sounds of the fallen.

The tongue constitutes either the felicity or bane of mankind, according to its guidance; some only utter scandal, defamation, and abuse. Tongues belonging to heads void of sense, are sent into the world only for the vexation of mankind.

Let us fetter such tongues by treating them with the contempt they merit.

LANGUA.

*** We think the author had the old proverb in his thoughts, "Time and Tide stay for no man."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
MR. HAYLEY, in his *Life of Cowper the Poet*, observes, that "the friends of Cowper, who had long delighted in his letters, have been gratified, in no common degree, by finding that their affectionate opinion of his epistolary excellence is honorably confirmed by the voice of the public."

"The popular favour shewn to this work may be justly ascribed to that irresistible attraction which readers of every class have felt and acknowledged, in perusing the Letters of the departed poet—they breathe, like his verse, such a pure spirit of morality and religion, they are so enlivened by a simple and graceful display of the benevolent affections, that our country seems to have received them as a meritorious mother receives a legacy of honour from a dear distinguished son, when it appears to confirm, and to justify, all the fervent and proud tenderness of her parental feelings."

I have often thought it wonderful, that Cowper, with so serious a cast of mind, should ever have composed such a humorous piece of poetry, as

*"John Gilpin was a Citizen
Of credit and renown;
A train-band Captain eke was he
Of famous London town," &c.*

The following are extracts from letters which Cowper had written to some of his friends, relative to this subject:—

"You tell me, that John Gilpin made you laugh tears, and that the ladies at court are delighted with my poems. Much good may they do them! May they become as wise as the writer wishes them, and they will be much happier than he!

As to the famous horseman above-mentioned, he and his feats are an inexhaustible source of merriment.

I little thought when I was writing the history of John Gilpin, that he would appear in print—I intended to laugh, and to make two or three others laugh—But now all the world laughs, at least if they have the same relish for a tale ridiculous in itself, and quaintly told, as we have.—Well—they do not always laugh so innocently, and at so small an expense—for in a world like this, abounding with subjects for satire, and with satirical wits to mark them, a laugh that hurts nobody has at least the grace of novelty to recommend it.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

Swift's darling motto was, *Vive la Bagatelle*—a good wish for a philosopher of his complexion, the greater part of whose wisdom, whencesoever it came, most certainly came not from above. *La bagatelle* has no enemy in me, though it has neither so warm a friend, nor so able a one, as it had in him—If, trifle, and merely trifle, it is because I am reduced to it by necessity—a melancholy that nothing else so effectually disperses, engages me sometimes in the arduous task of being merry by force. And strange as it may seem, the most ludicrous lines I ever wrote have been written in the saddest mood, and but for that saddest mood, perhaps had never been written at all.

I return you thanks for a letter so warm with intelligence of the celebrity of John Gilpin. I little thought, when I mounted him upon my Pegasus, that he would become so famous. I have learned also, from Mr. Newton, that he is equally renowned in Scotland, and that a lady there had undertaken to write a second part, on the subject of Mrs. Gilpin's return to London; but not succeeding in it as she wished, she dropped it. He tells me likewise, that the Head-Master of St. Paul's School (who he is I know, not) has conceived, in consequence of the entertainment that John has afforded him, a vehement desire to write to me—Let us hope that he will alter his mind; for should we even exchange civilities on the occasion, *Tirocinium* will spoil all. The great estimates, however, in which this Knight of the stone-bottles is held, may turn out a circumstance propitious to the volume, of which his history will make a part. Those events that prove the prelude to our greatest success are often apparently trivial in themselves, and such as seemed to promise nothing; the disappointment that Horace mentions is reversed—We design a mug, and it proves an hog'shead. It is a little hard, that I alone should be unfurnished with a printed copy of this facetious story. When you visit London next, you must buy the most elegant impression of it, and bring it with you.

You are entitled to my thanks also for the facetious engravings of John Gilpin.—A serious poem is like a swan, it flies heavily and never far, but a jest has the wings of a swallow, that never tire, and that carry it into every nook and corner."

18 *On the Study of Astronomy, as it affects the Belief in Revelation.* [July

Cowper has asserted, that when he was in the saddest mood, he wrote the most humorous lines; according to this maxim, he could not have been in a very merry mood, but must have forced himself into jocularities, when he composed the following letter, which certainly has been written in the true style of *Pross run mad*.

I remain, Sir,
Your constant reader,
London, 13th July, 1820. W. F.

To the Reverend JOHN NEWTON.
the 12th July, 1781.

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND,

I am going to send, what, when you have read, you may scratch your head, and say, I suppose, there's nobody knows, whether what I have got, be verse, or not:—by the tune and the time, it ought to be rhyme, but if it be, did you ever see, of late or of yore, such a ditty before?

I have writ Chafly, not for popularity, but as well as I cou'd, in hopes to do good; and if the reviewer should say, “to be sure, the gentleman's muse wears Methodist shoes, you may know by her pace, and talk about grace, that she and her bard have little regard for the taste and fashions, and ruling passions, and hoydening play of the modern day; and though she assume a borrowed plume, and now and then wear a tittering air, 'tis only her plan to catch, if she can, the giddy and gay,” as they go that way, by a production on a new construction: She has baited her trap, in hopes to snap all, that may come, with a sugar-plum.”—His opinion in this will not be amiss; 'tis what I intend my principal end, and if I succeed, and folks should read, till a few are brought to a serious thought, I shall think I am paid, for all I have said, and all I have done, though I have run, many a time, after a rhyme, as far as from hence, to the end of my sense, and, by hook or crook, write another book, if I live and am here, another year.

I have heard before of a room, with a floor laid upon springs, and such like things, with so much art, in every part, that when you went in, you was forced to begin a minuet pace, with an air and a grace, swimming about, now in, and now out, with a deal of state, in a figure of eight, without pipe or string, or any such thing; and now I have writ, in a rhyming fit, what will make you dance, and as you advance, will keep you still,

though against your will, dancing away, alert and gay, till you come to an end of what I have penn'd; which that you may do, ere Madam and you are quite worn out, with jiggings about, I take my leave; and here you receive a bow profound, down to the ground, from your humble me—
W. C.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

ALLOW me to avail myself of your Magazine to give publicity to some remarks, in opposition to an opinion which is very generally maintained by a class of individuals; viz. that the study of astronomy is calculated to confirm the infidel in his untenable principles (untenable when opposed to reason and revelation), and to add converts to infidelity, by leading the mind to conclude, from the fact, that this world, when compared with the universe, is in proportion as a grain of sand to the solid contents of the globe; and that it is consequently too insignificant for the work of salvation ever to have been effected upon by the death of the Son of God.

I consider *the whole of our system* is but as a speck in comparison with the universe, and that were it blotted out of creation, the nearest fixed star, and the inhabitants of its surrounding worlds, would *scarce* (perhaps *not*) perceive the change.

Admitting, then, the minuteness of our world, I descend to its more minute inhabitant; and “Who art thou, O man, that repliest against God?” Shall the creature call in question the deeds and designs of the Creator? His word has gone forth; it says, “Jesus Christ the Son of God died for sinners.” It is imperative, and therefore would better become the creature to believe, than to dispute it; but we leave faith for the present, and meet those who maintain the proposition on their own ground; viz. reason.

We must, 1st, consider the omnipotence of the Almighty, not only in creating worlds, and suns, and systems, innumerable, but we must contemplate the same power as we find it displayed in the minuteness of creation. It has been said, that a single blade of grass is sufficient to prove the being of a God; but if the opposers of the doctrine of redemption draw argument in support of their opinions from the grand and

vast in creation, we will oppose those opinions by argument drawn from very little things; we will look infinitely beyond the spire of grass, and conduct them to the inhabitants of a portion of water that might be balanced on its point. The powers of the microscope have opened to our vision a new world to wonder at; it shows us animalcula infinitely small, and, according to the calculations of the ingenious Lowenhook, so small, that ten thousand occupy a space no larger than one grain of sand: these animalcula, it must be remembered, are perfectly formed, and capable of all the evolutions which an inhabitant of the watery element may be supposed capable: they are sustained and supported in life by the same Omnipotent Power that formed the Galaxy and its unnumbered worlds. "So is the great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great; these wait all upon thee, that thou mayest give them their meat in due season." It is detracting from Omnipotence to say that it is not equally applicable to small and great things.

2d, We must contemplate the perfections of the Almighty in as much as his love is equal to his power; and which is in constant exercise for the happiness of his creatures; which operates equally in supplying the necessities of the minutest animalcula, and in maintaining and conducting the revolutions of the planets round the sun: whose love to man was such, that from all eternity he designed him capable of attaining everlasting happiness; he constituted him a free agent, and placed that happiness within his reach; and by constituting him immortal, he designed him to be as the angels in heaven. Is it then more wonderful, and passing belief, that he should design us for happiness, than that he should appoint the medium by which we should attain it? That he should create us immortal, than that he should point out the way to immortality and eternal life? That he should prepare a heavenly country, than that he should mark out the road? Is it not detracting from Omnipotent Love to say that the means are less worthy of its attention than the end? the effect, than the cause? It is love that dictates the means, "Believe, and you shall be saved!"

The conclusions which reason (assisted by revelation) will naturally draw from

these considerations, are the following:—

1st, That an Omnipotent Creator, whose love is equal to his power, will be constantly exercising those attributes in the support and happiness of his creatures. This conclusion brings into consideration another of the perfections of Deity; viz. his wisdom. It implies a knowledge of what constitutes the happiness of differently-formed creatures, and consequently what constitutes the happiness of an immortal soul.

2d, That if the happiness of minute creation, which is only of ephemeral durability, occupies a place in his Eternal mind, of how much more importance will appear the greatest of his works? He who created the soul of man, "who breathed into him the breath of life," knew its value: reason would charge a man with folly were he to give more than the worth of a commodity for its purchase; but shall the wisdom of the Eternal God be called in question when he gives his only Son a ransom for a world of immortal souls, one of which is of more value (proved to be so by the immense price given for its redemption) than ten thousand suns and their attendant planets; because it is written the sun shall be blotted out; and the worth of an object is estimated in proportion to its comparative durability.

3d, That the planet upon which the soul's salvation was effected bears no proportion to its worth; it is a mere theatre, on which immortal man is placed to pass a probationary state of existence; an existence which is intended to allow the soul time to prepare for a better country; and to assimilate to the likeness of its Redeemer.

4th, That the study of astronomy, while it sinks the earth into comparative insignificance, raises the worth of the soul as infinitely above our conceptions as the myriads of worlds which form but the pavement of the Creator's throne are beyond our ken.

It remains, then, for the infidel reasoner to sink into the man, and for the man to sink into the dust, and there to contemplate his own insignificance, instead of arraigning his Maker at the bar of his reason, and "the unerring counsels of Eternity" at his paltry tribunal: let him learn to say with Job, "Behold I am vile, I will lay mine hand upon my mouth."

The light and knowledge with which

we are blessed through a divine revelation is quite sufficient (if rightly used) for our present necessities, to urge us on our way, to stimulate us to run the race, and to induce us to strive to enter into that state of blessedness, where we shall have an eternity before us, and additional light given us to pry (as the angels are represented as doing) into the mystery of the Godhead; the union of God and man in the person of Jesus Christ; his love to man; the personality of the Spirit; the mystery of redemption; the unrevealed secrets of creation; the nature and existence of the inhabitants of other worlds, the method of their salvation, and glorification, if peradventure any of them have fallen from their first estate.

These are subjects which properly belong to another state of existence, and we shall do well to leave them until we arrive thereto, when our enlarged faculties will be better calculated to comprehend them; and now to apply the faculties which we possess in aiming (with the assistance of the Holy Spirit of God) at a meetness for that state of blessedness. J. G.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the FOLLY of WISHING to dive into FUTURITY.

(From the GERMAN of the late Professor GEBLERT.)

NOTHING seems easier than to convince ourselves how unprofitable it would be to us to know, before hand, what is to befall us in this world; yet most people are anxious to learn their fate. Those very individuals, who, in the morning, were fully sensible of its being a blessing of Heaven that we should not be allowed to foresee our good or bad fortune, frequently wish, in the evening, that the curtain which conceals futurity from our sight were withdrawn, and that their destiny would at once present itself before them. Self-love, no doubt, is the parent of this desire, and pride and avarice nourish it. But why should not also many noble affections produce this premature wish within our hearts? The desire for happiness forms an indispensable part of our nature, and the desire of rendering others happy constitutes the highest delight of a virtuous man; both, however, may often excite our curiosity concerning what is to happen to us.

By fate, or fortune, are to be understood the favorable or disastrous events of every man's life. If we would foresee these, we might contemplate them either in part and indeterminately, or in their connection. In part if, for instance, one were to know that in his life he should be oftener ill than well, that he should acquire a large fortune, and afterwards lose it again, without being, at the same time, acquainted with the causes of these accidents. Foreseeing our fate in its connection is to be privy to every circumstance, and to the whole train of events of which our life is composed, whether fortunate or unfortunate. Thus, in point of love and matrimony, it would not be sufficient for one to be told that he should some day be married; it were requisite also that he should be informed under what circumstances, and at what period, this would take place; whether his spouse was to be handsome or ugly, rich or poor, good or ill-tempered; and how long he might expect to possess her. This complete knowledge of his fortune, were it possible to be had, would be attended with dreadful evils, as will be shewn in the sequel. The former mode, on the contrary, appears to be the easiest and most eligible; still it would avail us little, and tend rather to urge, than suppress, our inquisitiveness. For, to know a part only, and not the whole, is tantamount to experiencing thirst, and being led to a closed well. I shall, in the course of my life, grow rich, and become a great man. This is, indeed, pleasing intelligence to me. But *when* am I to enjoy those advantages? In what manner? Shortly previous to the close of my days, or a long while before? What will be the duration of my prosperity? Who will deprive me of it? Death, or my own self, or the malice of men? Will the latter be of the number of my friends or foes? Will they be patrons or rivals? Will they do it designedly or inadvertently? A thousand such questions will arise, if I know but a part of my fate; and how much will these questions perplex me, while I am wishing to answer them to myself, and cannot! Instead of such a knowledge, then, satisfying my desire, it is but more strongly incited thereby; for curiosity partakes of the nature of all other affections. And as avarice, by the confluence of riches, or respect, by the growth of reputation, is not diminished, but

increased: so likewise the desire of being made acquainted with our destinies is not only not allayed, but rendered more ardent by a summary account of it. Whosoever wishes for a proof thereof, let him examine himself with never so little attention, and he will discover it by what is going forward in his own bosom. Perhaps some one will say: it is true, that by this mode I do not learn enough; yet I learn at least something. I know that I am to be great, learned, rich, or old. These are agreeable expectations; and is an epitome of such expectations not better than none at all? Ultimately I am no wise anxious to have a prescience of the ill, but of the blessings that are to fall to my share. This proposition is plausible enough; the difficulty lies in the execution only. For even if it were possible to obtain a previous information of our good fortune without its opposite, still it is to be apprehended that the majority of mankind, were they to learn their future felicity on earth beforehand, would, in their opinion, meet with nought but disappointment. We will endeavour to elucidate this. If we consider prosperity as the accomplishment of our wishes, most of us will be miserable. Were we therefore to foresee our fortune, we should, on finding it contrary to the ideas we had conceived thereof, condemn it either as something very trifling, or, at least, very different from what we expected; and consequently be apt to deem it rather a misfortune. It is a fortune if, with a suitable occupation, I have a competency for life. And were most men, by a kind of inspiration, to receive a short abstract of their life, that would, unquestionably, be its tenor. What consolation then were it to the proud and the ambitious, to the miser and the voluptuary, if they could foresee this their lot? None would esteem it a fortune; and therefore, instead of knowing their happiness, they would perceive that it was but a negative one. Let us take a coward, and tell him that he is destined to be a great general, and, with very considerable personal risk, is to perform astonishing feats, he will be terrified, and experience more agony than he would really undergo, if, compelled by circumstances, he were to expose his life before the enemy; and, perhaps, if strengthened by habit, he at last becomes as valiant as a hero. How-

ever, while yet in a state of tranquillity, he will deem it no fortune, and either believe that he was to be utterly unhappy in the world, or imagine that he did not yet know the whole of his fate. Thus it is evident, that if even, according to our wishes, only our prosperous events, independent of their concatenation with our mishaps, were to be revealed to us, we should still not feel easy, but rather experience a great deal more uneasiness than we do now, that we are kept in the dark respecting them.

But at what period is our fortune to be foretold to us? Probably in those years when we begin to reflect—when we have sown our wild oats. We must, however, not forget that years have a powerful influence on our affections, that at every epoch of our life we change our wishes, and despise what we prized before, valuing on the contrary what we once disregarded. How will it now stand with our pacification? Such a young man is tormented by ambition. He receives the annunciation that he is to be a land-steward; and herein consists his fortune. Heavens, what a shock to him! He had hoped to become, at least, a distinguished officer of state in his country, and must now content himself with the place of a steward—a great thing, indeed, after all his magnificent dreams! He beholds not the gratification of his wishes in this prediction, and that is just what we are anxious to find, when we desire to know our fortune beforehand. It is easy to judge in this case whether this youth will rejoice or repine at his fate. Were it not, then, better for him to have it concealed from his knowledge till the time arrives, when he is to meet it? For, in the course of ten years, he may, by the change of circumstances, have been so tired out of his high notions as to be very well pleased with the employment in question. The young and sprightly Delia, who wishes nothing more ardently than to pass her whole life in the arms of her tender and agreeable lover, is desirous of knowing her future destiny. She discovers with horror that she is not to possess her Seymour, but will spend all her days at the side of a morose and elderly man. This is her happiness, and unfortunate would her matrimony have proved, had she become the wife of the inconstant Seymour. But in her present condi-

tion she will wring her hands upon this intelligence, and think herself the most miserable creature upon earth.

Hence, if it were even possible as to foresee our good fortune as to remain ignorant of the reverse, the greater part of mankind would still not feel very comfortable, because but the smallest number, to speak in the common, not the philosophical language, can be pronounced happy. For, in the imagination of most people, happiness is nothing more than what dazzles the eye, superfluity of wealth, luxury, high honours, exquisite comforts. Nevertheless very few obtain these pretended felicities in the way they wish them.

Moreover, the happiness of the majority consists not in a long series of pleasing events, but in their being interwoven with unpleasant circumstances; and our cheerful hours frequently receive their true value from the many sad ones that preceded them. Now while man is unacquainted with these, he will be prone to consider what, in the aggregate, was a great happiness, distinct from it, as of little or no importance in the scale of fortune. However, we shall not expatiate any farther on this mode of acquiring a foresight of our terrestrial bliss in the abstract, nor enter into a particular discussion of the detriment that would result from such mode. By what we have stated above, it may be easily guessed how we shall speak of the second manner of obtaining a full and particular information of our fate.

This manner nearly resembles the casting of nativities, in which pretence is made to shew to the credulous what is to happen to him from day to day, not omitting the causes of the events. These are founded either in the general arrangement of the world, or in ourselves, or in other men; and to foresee our destinies with all their causes, means as much as to observe what nature, or the order of the world, what we ourselves, by our activity or passiveness, or what other men shall contribute towards our happiness or our destruction. Would not such human omniscience, if we may so express ourselves, be something excellent? At this rate we should be at once freed from all agonizing fear, and might venture upon a thousand enterprizes, at which we now tremble, quite deliberately, and without uneasiness. Our hopes would become stronger and more

pleasing, because we should know their scope. And every one, were he to know what he was destined for in life, would accommodate himself the better to his avocation, and to his way of living. These three advantages may probably foster in most people the fond desire of foreseeing their future fortune; and if the said advantages had any solid foundation, nothing could be more just than this self-same desire. We will proceed to examine them.

Is it true, that our fears subside when we know what we have to expect during life? By no means! For surely we are not to receive good only, and the bad, till it comes, will awaken in us a constant apprehension. At first we dreaded but possible or probable ill. Of this fear we are quiet; but, on the other hand, we now feel alarmed at positive disasters. Is this an advantageous exchange? Will not a sure impending evil torment our mind much more than an uncertain one? Suppose I were to foresee that, separated hereafter from my amiable consort, from my children and my friends, I should have to spend three years in captivity, shall I not, by the operation of fear, experience, in a tenfold degree, the horrors of this captivity, before I get into it? Add to this, that I know my misfortune in all its particulars, and in regular succession, I shall then either be apprized that my captivity is a dispensation of Providence for secret purposes, or that I have incurred it by my misconduct, or by my want of rectitude; that others have plunged me into it. How great will be my uneasiness! No hope is left me of escaping from my misery, and yet a desire to put off the calamity is kept alive within my bosom. This desire wants to be satisfied, and that cannot be done. What desperate lamentations shall I not send forth to Heaven? What bitter reproaches make to myself, if I have myself been the cause of my misfortune? With what enmity shall I be possessed against those who have brought it upon me? Will not all these considerations destroy that tranquillity, which I should have enjoyed had I not foreseen this sad catastrophe? Are they not likely to embitter, in the interval, every pleasure that may offer itself to my fruition?

But does he act fairly, may be objected to me, who views the matter from the worst side only? It should

be considered, that if fear is augmented by the positive ill, hope, on the other hand, must be strengthened in an equal degree by the certainty of the future good. This is not so easily decided; for if we compare one with the other, and wish to balance them properly, it is requisite we should have a certain proportion. My misfortune may, for the present, be the loss of my reputation, and my subsequent good luck the possession of great riches. Both these things cannot be weighed off against one another, as far as regard is had to men and their manner of appreciating the goods of this world—a manner determined by prejudice and natural disposition. For the power with which both will affect me, the one by fear, the other by hope, lies not so much in themselves as in the temper of my mind, and in the greater or lesser desire, peculiar to myself, for honors or wealth. If I am ambitious by nature, and should foresee that, in the course of two years, I shall lose all my reputation, but inherit, soon after, or previously thereto, a considerable sum of money, this hope, placed in opposition to the impression which the dread of the future ignominy must produce in me, will be very diminutive. And if I wish to balance good and ill, and their concomitants, fear and hope, they must be founded upon one and the same impulse in my breast; so the impulse of honor, and that of avoiding disgrace are, in their nature, alike, and divided only by our manner of thinking; therefore, we must take honor and ignominy, riches and poverty, pleasure and pain together—if we intend to draw a just comparison between the magnitude of fear and hope. But this is not the way in which our fortune proceeds. He that has to dread infamy, has not always to hope again for honor; and he that is avaricious and loses his property, has not always to expect a return of wealth; consequently, we shall seldom find it to be true, that joy, through the hope of a positive good in prospect, will increase in the same proportion as fear, on the side of ill, had augmented.

And how do I know what share of the supposed and wished-for pleasure will come to me during my life? Might not contain but little happiness and great-deal more misery? Such a kind of life, then, I run the risk of foreseeing from the moment I am

made acquainted with my fate. Ought I not then to think myself happy, that my Creator has vouchsafed to hide it from me? But it would, notwithstanding, be a singular satisfaction, could I carry about with me in my memory a genuine information of the good fortune that awaits me ten years hence. I should, for example, know that I were to be wedded to an amiable, a sensible, tender, and faithful spouse. How quickly, how pleasantly, would those ten years roll over my head! This is a matter of great doubt. Hope would become burdensome, because it could not immediately be fulfilled. And as misfortune always comes too soon, so fortune, how early soever it arrives, never fails to come too late.

It may even be assumed as a fact, that one would not argue amiss who should maintain, that the sentiment of satisfaction would, by the circumstantial prescience of our terrestrial prosperity, be considerably weakened in most minds. Felicity, such as accords with our ideas, our wishes, and our hopes, commonly falls short of that which we obtain in reality; and it may be truly said, that our wishes are the limits of our hopes; how extravagant, how indefinite, are not the former! Now if once we know our future destiny, it rests no longer with us what and how much we are to hope for, but our hope is then governed by our fortune. If this be little, or at least held to be so in the estimation of our wishes, the pleasure of hoping will also become less than it was before we knew our fate.

However, we will not investigate hope as the foretaste of our happiness any farther. Let us rather see whether we ourselves do not sacrifice part of the pleasure which the actual enjoyment of fortune affords us. It certainly appears so. There is a kind of dread which operates upon our pleasure just like a strong seasoning does upon certain viands: it gives us a livelier relish of it. Why am I, when enjoying a happiness so much elated with it, generally because I have now overcome the painful doubt whether I should obtain it or not. My feelings, indeed, would not be so great, had fear not set them in full motion. The case is different if I know my fortune before hand. It is besides true, that we are more taken with an un hoped-for good than with one we had foreseen, provided the

advantages of both be alike. Lastly, we should, were we to foresee our fate, perceive likewise, that on most occasions we owed it not to our abilities, not to our merits, but frequently to chance, and to others; and at this rate, our vanity would forego a great satisfaction. We are but too prone to ascribe the happy events of our life to our deserts, though without reason. But let it be an error; still even this error can delight us, as long as we look upon it as a truth. Are we now still anxious to know our fortune beforehand?

There remains yet another objection. I should, may be said by some person, be better able to prepare myself for my future mode of life, were I to know what I am destined for. This we deem a mistaken notion, and how much might not be alleged against it! We will, however, only mention one thing. If a man be naturally averse to this mode of life, which comprehends his happiness, he will only the less conform himself to it, knowing his fortune cannot escape him. What occasion then has he to detract from his accustomed ease? Even without merits he is sure to arrive at the condition once designed for him. If, on the contrary, he feels inclined towards this condition, he will prepare himself for it, though his curiosity to learn his future fate had never been gratified. Where, then, is the use of his insight into it?

Hitherto we have only examined what every one in particular might lose, were he to know his fate beforehand. But we must not consider ourselves simply as distinct from other men. We must likewise observe, what in the aggregate, what in the world, and what in the connection of things would arise, if every one knew what would happen to him. No person of common sense would live on this earth if, retaining their free will, men were to have a fore-knowledge of their fortune. The frame of the latter would require then to be very different from what it is now that we are ignorant of it. A single act of one man frequently influences the fate of thousands. The motives of our actions are hope and fear; change or remove these and our enterprizes will likewise be changed or set aside. But our hopes and our fears would no longer be the same were we to know beforehand what was to happen; therefore our actions too, as far

as they depended upon our free will, would wear another stamp if we foresaw their result. Would Philip have sent out his Invincible Armada had he seen at first what he perceived at last? We believe not. All those men who have perished in this fleet, or have become miserable, or in any way unfortunate, might have had a different fate if Philip could have foreseen the event of this undertaking. Hence we may judge how very different the occurrences of the world would be, if every one were to foresee the issue of his plans or schemes. What of that! some will retort: nevertheless, a thousand ill flowing from the free will of men would necessarily be avoided by penetrating into futurity, and being able to view the process of things. This is, indeed, subject to much doubt! If, with our foresight we were to preserve those affections and passions which we now possess, there would always remain abundance of wickedness and folly in the world. And though we should abstain from this or that ill, we would commit another in its stead. Suppose we were to leave off such vices as punish themselves; would we also shun the rest? But what might in the first case become of liberty and virtue? Drunkenness is a vice which, with many people, carries its punishment with it. Now could Strephon, who by excessive drinking brought on his death ten years sooner than it would have taken place by the common course of nature—could he have foreseen this, it is possible he might have led a soberer life. And in this manner there were one ill less in the world. This cannot be denied. But who could call it liberty and virtue? Would not the impression of the idea, “thou wilt positively die before thy time if thou givest thyself up to drinking,” act as forcibly upon a man’s mind as if another stood over him with a drawn sword to prevent his doing what, without this coercion, he would have felt disposed to do? This, therefore, were compulsion, not liberty. Finally, we behold many drunkards, many of the greatest libertines, attain, notwithstanding, to the remotest term of human age, and live withal outwardly always happy. How are these to be deterred from their vices? What mischief would not be occasioned by the certainty alone of the manner and the day of our death? What consequences would not attend the good and

the cross incidents of our life? Here whole families would break forth into lamentations of the impending calamity—there men, intoxicated with joy and delight at the approaching felicity, would caper about. None would work any more—none care any longer to promote the public weal. Many from despair would destroy their own or others' lives. The father would kill his infant son in the cradle sooner than see him in his thirtieth year mounting the scaffold. The friend who to-morrow should deprive us of our fortune, we would get rid of to-day; and to-morrow, perhaps, others would have murdered us out of revenge; or we, in a fit of insanity, have committed summary justice on ourselves. In short, the world would soon be topsy-turvey if we had a detailed prescience of our fate. Many would die in the flower of their years from sorrow and vexation; or, like drowsy people who had little to fear, sink into sleep. At present we deceive ourselves with the hope that our good fortune is to come yet, and so one day imperceptibly passes away after another. We dread uncertain evils, and in this way we continue tolerably easy and fit to avert them. How garrulously would men reveal their fate to one another if they knew it beforehand; and what envy, and with it what mischief, would not ensue from such knowledge? What would Cæsar have done, had he known that he should be assassinated at the Senate House? Would Cicero have been the founder of so many good institutions? Would he, notwithstanding his ambition, ever have become consul, had he foreseen that of all his patriotic deeds a violent death would be the reward? Would many a one have aspired to a fortune, had he known before-hand all the labour and trouble which, year after year, he has overcome without perceiving it? who would feel inclined to perform a great and laudable deed, if, by the foreknowing of his fate, the hope of remuneration were taken away from him? Who, in the ever undisturbed possession of felicity, would shew himself temperate and grateful to Providence, humble and kind hearted towards men? Would not, by a full prescience, virtue and religion be almost totally annihilated?

To be brief, the man who desires to be informed of his future fate in every
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

particular, is wishing for some contradictory either one way or the other. He wishes either to know events, which will never be events as soon as he knows them, and as long as with his prescience he retains the same affections, desires, and passions, the same free agency in which at present his nature consists; that is to say, he wishes to know whether something is to happen, which, however, will not happen. What a contradiction! Or were it possible for the events to take place, he wishes to lose either the present regulation of his nature or his liberty; in other words, he wishes to be a man, and also no man. So anomalous and silly is the desire to know one's future fortune in detail. And suppose it were otherwise; still it would be one of the most hostile wishes man could possibly entertain against himself. Suppose too it were consistent with the world and human nature; what a hell would be the former, and what a frightful lot that of man! Nay, could there be men possessed of the gift of predicting my fortune, I pray and conjure them to keep their fatal wisdom from me. Pestilence, famine, and the sword, are great scourges; but fortune-tellers, if any there be, fortune-tellers for the whole of mankind, would be much more horrid than all those evils taken together.

J. B. D.

BIOGRAPHY.

No. I.

• SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF PHILIP MASSINGER.

It is a matter of surprise that a poet, who was countenanced by persons of eminence and rank, and who associated with men of high attainment and superior genius, whose writings were, as Anthony Wood declares, "much applauded and cried up in their time," and whose fame, as appears by *Anders Pennycuik's* dedication to *the City Madam*, survived him for many years, should have left so few records of his life, so few anecdotes illustrative of his domestic history or descriptive of his private character, as remain of Philip Massinger. This deficiency, which it is useless to regret, may in some measure be supplied by his works. The number of them affords the best proof that he was not idle in the employment

of his time;—and the frequent acknowledgments of support in the dedicatory epistles prefixed to the plays which are left, while they exhibit in a favourable light the gratitude of his disposition; convey also a lamentable evidence of his poverty and dependence.

The father of the poet was Arthur Massinger, a gentleman attached to the family of Henry, second Earl of Pembroke; in whose service he remained till the death of that nobleman in 1601,—and he continued in that of his son, William, the third earl, till his own, which is supposed to have taken place about 1606. Of his wife nothing is known; and no mention is made of any other child than Philip, the subject of the present memoir.

Philip Massinger was born at Salisbury in 1584, the 26th year of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and was educated probably at Wilton the seat of the Earl of Pembroke, at whose death he had reached his sixteenth year. In the following year (May 14, 1602) he was entered as a commoner at St. Alban's Hall, in the University of Oxford, where he remained about four years, and then left it abruptly without taking a degree;—not, Mr. Gifford apprehends, on account of the Earl of Pembroke's withholding his assistance, (as suggested by Anthony Wood.) for it does not appear that the Earl ever afforded any, but of a much more calamitous event, the death of his father. No misconduct on the part of Massinger is related, to account for the Earl of Pembroke's neglecting; at so critical a period of his life, a young man whose father had been a faithful servant to the family:—but Mr. Gifford attributes “it to the poet's having, during his residence at the University, exchanged the religion of his father for one at this time the object of persecution, hatred, and terror.” A reference to *the Virgin Martyr*, *the Renegado*, and *the Maid of Honour*, the plays mentioned by Mr. Gifford, as supporting his argument, will satisfy the reader of the probable correctness of the suggestion.

On leaving the University he came to London, where for sixteen years after his arrival little is recorded of him. His own expressions leave no room for doubting that this was a period of misfortune, and that he “had but faintly subsisted if he had not often tasted of the bounty” of his patrons. His necessities obliged him to employ his talents,

and his inclination probably led him to dedicate them to the service of the stage; not perhaps at first producing any entire piece of his own, but lending his assistance to others of a more confirmed reputation.

It is certain that he assisted Fletcher in several of his plays; and Sir Aston Cockayne, who calls our poet his “good old friend,” in the following lines, addressed to Humphrey Moseley, the publisher of the folio edition of Beaumont and Fletcher, seems to imply that Massinger had at least as great a share as Beaumont in the production of the volume.

“In the large book of plays you late did print

In Beaumont and in Fletcher's name, why in't

Did you not justice give to each his due?
For Beaumont of those many writ *but few*:
And Massinger in *other few*; the main
Being sweet issue of sweet Fletcher's brain.

But how came I, you ask, so much to know?

Fletcher's chief bosom friend informed me so.”

Mr. Weber's edition of Beaumont and Fletcher's Plays, published in 1812, notices only four as having received the assistance of Massinger; viz. *The False one*, (in which he is supposed to have furnished the character of Septimius, “the most finished villain in their dramatic performances.”) *Love's Pilgrimage*, *the Lover's Progress*, and *the Jeweller of Amsterdam, or the Hogue*. About the last, indeed, there is no doubt, it being entered in the Stationers' book as written by Fletcher, Field, and Massinger. The three former were produced subsequently to the death of Beaumont in 1615, after which Fletcher wrote between thirty and forty plays. It does not therefore appear unlikely, although the hand of Massinger cannot at present be traced, that he assisted in the composition of a larger number than have been named, and of some, probably, written before Beaumont's death; because otherwise the first nine years of his stay in London, from 1606 to 1615, would remain perfectly unaccounted for. This supposition receives some support from the intimacy that is known to have subsisted between Fletcher and our poet, —from the curious fact that, notwithstanding that intimacy, he never prefixed commendatory verses to any of

the plays of Fletcher according to the fashion of the time, an omission which the circumstance of his having assisted in the composition of those plays would at once account for,—and from the letter of Field, Daborne, and Massinger, to “Mr. Philip Henslow, Esq.” the proprietor of the Rose theatre, asking the loan of five pounds to bail them in their “unfortunate extremitie,” and adding, “the money shall be abated out of the money remayns for the play of Mr. Fletcher and ours.” The play here alluded to is supposed to be the *Jeweller of Amsterdam, or the Flague*, before mentioned: and, as Henslow died in January 1615-16, it must have been produced before that year, and therefore before the death of Beaumont. Future critics may perhaps trace the hand of Massinger not only in other plays of Beaumont and Fletcher, but also as the coadjutor of Shakespeare, who died in 1616, and produced, as is agreed by both Mr. Malone and Mr. George Chalmers, at least seven plays after the arrival of our poet in London.

Although the *Virgin Martyr*, which is the first of Massinger's plays that was printed, did not issue from the press till 1622, Mr. Gifford proves that both that play, and some others, must have appeared on the stage long before; and he observes that they will “sufficiently fill up the time till 1622.”

From that year till his death, his plays afford nearly a regular succession of dates, and frequently he produced two in a season. The rapidity of his pen is recorded by the following lines of a contemporary poet:

“Ingenuous Shakspeare, Massinger that
knows
The strength of plot, to write in verse or
prose,
Whose easy Pegasus will amble o'er
Some threescore miles of fancy in an hour.”

Of all that he wrote we have the names of thirty-eight, eighteen of which are contained in Mr. Gifford's edition, and the remaining twenty are wholly lost, eleven by the extreme carelessness of Mr. Warburton, who, after having collected between fifty and sixty manuscript plays of different authors, lodged them in the hands of an ignorant servant, and she, unaware of the importance of the deposit, appropriated them to culinary purposes. The master at length, after a lapse of years, remembering his treasure, arrived only in

time to preserve three dramas from destruction.

There are only three out of these eighteen plays in which it appears that he did not entirely depend on his own resources. In the composition of the *Fatal Dowry*, which, from its not appearing in the office book of Sir Henry Herbert, master of the revels, is supposed to have been produced previous to the year 1620, he was assisted by Nathaniel Field, (his connection with whom and Fletcher in the *Jeweller of Amsterdam* has been already mentioned) a player of considerable eminence, and author of two comedies, one called *A Woman is a Weathercock*, published in 1612, and the other *Amends for Ladies*, in 1618. A few scenes of the *Virgin Martyr*, some of which are far from being ornaments to the play, were contributed by Thomas Decker, the author of various dramatic pieces, and “famous for the contention he had with Ben Jonson for the bays.” The other play is the *Old Law*, the greater part of which Mr. Gifford is inclined, with every appearance of probability, to attribute to Thomas Middleton and William Rowley, two dramatic writers with whom he united in the composition of this play, the former of whom was the author of the *Witch*, a tragicomedy of which Shakespeare is ascertained to have made a liberal use.

Besides the worthies just named, we find from the various commendatory verses addressed to him, that he numbered among his friends the great dramatic poets Shirley and Ford, together with several others of minor note. To this list the dedicatory epistles add patrons of high note and honor. Associating with men of such reputation, and patronised by persons of such rank, it is evident that he was highly esteemed during his life; and that his talents, on which his modesty threw a greater lustre, were duly appreciated. It seems therefore extraordinary, with these considerations, and granting that he was the author of no other pieces than those the names of which have reached our time, that Massinger should have been exposed to the distress and poverty so apparent from the expressions used in his dedications, and that his indigence should have continued till his death. But the improvidence of genius has become proverbial.

His last play was produced on the

stage within six weeks of his death: but no remains either of it or of the two preceding have reached us. This loss is much to be regretted, as there is no reason to believe that his powers were at all decayed up to the time of his decease.

This event occurred without any previous illness on the 17th of March, 1640, at his house on the Bankside. He was buried in the church-yard of St. Saviour's, where "Not a stone tells where he lies." The register contains the only memorial of the fact, and records it with a "pathetic brevity" in these words: "March 20, 1639 40, buried Philip Massinger, A STRANGER!"

The following epitaph, published by Sir Aston Cockayne, in his collections of Poems, Epigrams, &c. is the only one written to his memory. It is entitled, "An Epitaph on Mr. John Fletcher, and Mr. Philip Massinger, who lie both buried in one grave in St. Mary Overy's Church, in Southwark."

"In the same grave was Fletcher buried here
Lies the stage poet, Philip Massinger;
Plays they did write together, were great friends,
And now one grave includes them in their ends.
So whom on earth nothing could part, beneath
Here (in their fame) they lie, in spite of death."

Several of Massinger's plays have been revived with effect at different periods. *The New Way to Pay Old Debts* is well known: *the Duke of Milan* also, and *the City Madam* (acted under the name of *Riches*, with alterations by Sir J. B. Burgess) have lately drawn forth the talents of Mr. Kean, in the character of the Duke in the former, and in that of Luke in the latter. *The Guardian* is imitated in *the Inconstant* of Farquhar;—and the plot and principal beauties of *the Fair Penitent* of Rowe were stolen, without acknowledgment, from *the Fatal Dowry*, the superiority of which is admirably pointed out by Mr. Cumberland in *The Observer*, Nos. 77, 78, 79. *The Bondman*, *the Maid of Honour*, and *the Picture*, were performed at early periods of the late reign; and the two former, with several others, we doubt not if now produced would become popular pieces.

It is no part of the present plan to enter into a critical disquisition on the

merits of our poet: the Essay of Dr. Ferriar, and Dr. Ireland's elegant and judicious observations added to each of the plays in Mr. Gifford's edition, together with his most excellent summary of Massinger's talents and character, at the conclusion of *the Old Law*, have rendered that an unnecessary task. We cannot refrain, however, from concluding this memoir with the following extract from the latter. Speaking of the Comedy of Massinger, Dr. Ireland says—

"He draws copious descriptions of the trifling or vicious manners of the age, and discovers strong purposes of moral correction, rather than smartness of conversation, and the attacks and defences of dramatic wit. Of this sort is *the City Madam*. This I regard as the chief effort of his Comedy; as *the Fatal Dowry* is of his Tragedy. These two plays alone would be sufficient to create an high reputation. Pity for suffering virtue can hardly be excited in a stronger manner than in the latter. In the former it is difficult to say which quality prevails; the powerful ridicule of an unfeeling affectation, or the just reprobation of hypocrisy.

"This determines the nature of Massinger's writings. He does not soar to the heights of fancy; he dwells among men, and describes their business and their passions with judgment, feeling, and discrimination. He has a justness of principle which is admirably fitted to the best interests of human life; and I know no writer of his class from whom more maxims of prudence, morality, or religion, may be drawn. He is eminently successful in representing the tender attachment of virtuous love, and in maintaining the true delicacy and dignity of the female character; and in general he displays a warmth of zeal on the side of goodness which at once pleases and elevates the reader. To this excellence of sentiment he adds much strength and variety of talent; nor will any one doubt it who has perused these plays with attention. The general chasteness of language with which they are written, the peculiar elegance of style in *the Great Duke of Florence*, and *the Parliament of Love*,—the united dignity and madness of passion of *the Duke of Milan*,—the animation and heroism of *the Bondman*, and the talent of discrimination added to those in *the Maid of Honour*,—the striking eloquence of *the Roman Actor*,—the co-

mic force of the *Very Woman*,—the strong ridicule and moral reprobation in the *New Way to pay Old Debts*,—and the peculiar playfulness of the *Picture*:—these, and many others which might be mentioned with equal justice, are incontrovertible proofs of a genius far beyond the common level.”

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A FRAGMENT OF ROMANCE.

DISMALLY creaked the massy doors, when the Squire Bazlo had given the fourth blast on the brazen horn, which hung suspended from the mouldering wall. “Light of chivalry!” said the Squire, “dare not the unknown fiends, which the dolorous sounds we have heard, plainly shew, infest this gloomy fortress:”—Alberto without giving ear to the voice of his cautious Squire, called aloud—“Ye inhabitants of this secluded pile, fiends! or men! come forth; if men, my single arm shall proudly shew its master; if fiends, beware the emblem which I bear, and tremble!” thrice did the hardy knight repeat his menacing challenge, and thrice was he alone answered by echo; which reverberated his deep tones with horrible exactness from ravine, steep-rock, and woody-glen.

Bazlo could brave death in all its forms, on the sanguinary plain; but his soul felt something like dismay on entering upon an achievement which, with its dangers, was wrapped up in the mystery of superstition; and the ten-fold darkness of that awful hour; except when the blue lightnings streamed along the expanse of ether, or, with a bolder burst of vivid blasting light, threatened the imperious forests with destruction.

Not so the Knight, he had a voice within his breast which said, thou art to brave all dangers; thy oath enjoins thee to rescue the oppressed, and hurl down the oppressor: “O Saffalena! angel of my soul,” said the Knight, “shall I not prove myself worthy of thee, should I rush back on my former path, how could I approach thee, thou imperious, but lovely beauty!”—“Bazlo make fast our coursers to yon huge trunk”—the Squire silently obeyed; but an instant after a deafening thunder clap was heard, and a fire ball struck and shivered a massy oak; with headlong fury rushed the snorting coursers far, far, from danger:—“Your

lance is shivered,” said the Squire, “your gleaming mail will next attract the lightning’s flash, Sir Knight, and there will end this bright adventure in your death:” our steeds are fled,” repeated Bazlo:—“Well!” said Alberto, we must advance and dare the unknown horrors of those gloomy walls:”—he then commended himself to the all ruling power, and pressing to his lips the richly embroidered scarf, wrought by the fair hand of Saffalena, he rushed towards the huge portcullis gate.—“By my faith,” said the Squire, “this is the least to my taste of any adventure we have had; perchance, the dungeon’s heap may end it;” and chains, with dainty mouldering crusts and water, be our lot for life;—but come, Bazlo, thou must have a little fair play first:” saying this, he unchained a massy iron mace from his side, and with swift speed followed his lord.

Silent and dark was the ancient hall, but the lightning continuing at intervals, shewed the dimensions to be great, and huge doors appeared half opened, leading to unknown passage vaults; “Well,” said the Squire, “here we are safe from the dreadful fury of the storm; so be content, Sir Knight, with having thus far achieved without broken bones, or loss of fame, your entrance to a castle, the inhabitants of which, from the sounds we have heard, do not appear to behave with like courtesy to all who have gained entrance.”—“Achieved?” said the Knight hastily, “nothing is achieved?”—“Every thing we could wish,” answered Bazlo, with quickness; “are we not sheltered from the storm? and that is the greatest achievement I could wish on such a night.”—“You forget yourself, Bazlo,” said the Knight, with harshness.—“I never forget that you are my lord, and that your safety is dearer to me than my own,” replied the Squire with half choked voice.—“Bazlo,” said Alberto, “I am hasty, thou well knowest my temper, why then urge me thus? this is no time for merriment, we are not at the banquet feast!”—“We are not,” groaned out the Squire.

Now horrible dismal sounds issued from the direction of the vaulted passages.—“The centre one shall be our way,” exclaimed the Knight, grasping at the moment his glittering well tried sword.—“The saints protect us,” ejaculated Bazlo, and quickly followed the Knight, who had disappeared in the

dark avenue.—Alberto found the ground to descend to a steepness which required caution, and many furlongs had he traced, when the thundering noise of falling waters struck upon his ear; forward he continued his intrepid course, when turning an angle of the massy vaulted passage, an hideous subterranean cataract opposed his further progress: huge were the rocky fragments hurled from above. Alberto for a moment shrunk from the undertaking further search, but the wild and dismal groans which mingled with the savage water's roar, banished personal fear from the breast of the valorous Knight, and calling aloud on his Squire to follow, he dashed into the whirling gulf: Bazlo answered by braving the roaring torrent.

“Great! great! should have been the reward of such resplendent valour; exclaims the aged narrator of this achievement; but, alas! the days of chivalry are past; the savage oppressors, the gallant Alberto and his valorous Squire have long found rest in the gloomy grave; where? where? shall a Knight spring up of equal fame? The beauteous Saffalena too! that star of excellence is food for the worm of death:—pardon ye readers of other times, this tribute to such splendid worth. The narrator thus continues.—They passed the horrible break of waters in safety, and climbing the rugged bank, rushed forward to brilliant exploit; [the fearful groans continuing at intervals] and again striking into a dismal vault, they began to ascend, when the path became lighter, a second hall appeared, lighted by a brazen lamp of great circumference: but this hall was of unknown magnitude, and supported by stupendous bulks of rock: murmurs were then heard of a retiring multitude, and more than once Alberto thought he could discover the gleam of mail, receding into the horrible darkness; “we are not without company, perchance more than we could wish, Sir Knight,” said Bazlo.—Alberto had followed hard upon the retiring mail armed figures, and with a sudden grasp, he seized the mantle of one, but it quitted its owner, and remained in the hand of the intrepid Knight:—“Pursue not, rash Knight!” exclaimed a terrible voice: “myriads shall blast thy headstrong deed! if!”—“If what?” asked the Knight furiously;—a tremendous blow was the

answer, which headlong drove Alberto to the earth; stunned with its force he lay an helpless victim to their fury; but the unknown assailants were gone. The Knight had scarce recovered, when a deep groan issued from a spot near where he lay: Alberto arose, still grasping his trusty blade, together with the unknown's mantle, and with loud voice he conjured the groaning victim to name his wrongs.—“Wrongs!” instantly repeated a voice, which he recognised to be that of his faithful Squire; “I know not whether they are not in the right, all night have we been seeking for what I have got at last, a splendid achievement this!” continued the prostrate Squire—“Rise,” said the Knight, “and quickly follow me, if thou art able!”—“As to that,” answered Bazlo, “I am able and willing to follow you even unto death, Sir Knight, but for this time let us rest content with the exploit of battered heads.” The Squire then arose, and both groping their way arrived within the gloomy range of light, which cast its sullen rays from the centre of the vast hall: scarcely had they time to glance with cautious eye around, when a huge fragment of rock, thrown from a catapult, or some massive engine of war, whirled with terrible noise along the spaceless void, and dashed into a thousand atoms the brazen lamp.—“A lucky hit!” cried the Squire, “and a more lucky miss, if meant for our service; by my right as a Squire, the fellow who directed that present was no fool at his vocation; Sir Knight, this has but proved a dark adventure.”—“Bazlo,” said the Knight, “thou art a happy mortal to jeer thus with thy desperate fortune, perchance on the brink of eternity.”—“’Tis too late to grieve,” replied the Squire, “I had my dose of that when I entered this hellish fortress; but the advice of a faithful vassal would not then serve, and here we may as well rejoice at the last miss, as be in sorrow at our gloomy prospects.”—“Enough,” answered Alberto, “thou hast proved thyself a man worthy to direct a prince! hereafter if we are spared, thy prudent counsels shall not be rejected.”—“Then you are convinced, my noble lord, that prudence is sometimes a virtue, even to Knighterrants!” said Bazlo.—“I am,” answered the gallant Knight, “I weighed my means by my wishes, and found them wanting; valour ought, I

find, to be tempered with prudence."—
 Proceeding as well as the extreme
 darkness would admit, they had nearly
 reached the extremity of the vast hall,
 when suddenly Bazlo's feet gave way,
 and headlong was heard the fall of the
 faithful Squire, down a horrible chasm:
 —In silent horror stood the Knight

* * * * *
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SENTIMENTAL APHORISMS.

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

No. I.

AVARICE begets more vices than
 Priam did children, and like Priam
 survives them all. It starves its keep-
 ers to surfeit those who wish him dead;
 and makes him submit to more morti-
 fications to lose heaven, than the mar-
 tyr undergoes to gain it. Avarice is a
 passion full of paradox, a madness full
 of method; for although the miser is
 the most mercenary of all beings, yet he
 serves the worst master more faithfully
 than some Christians do the best, and
 will take nothing for it. He falls down
 and worships the god of this world,
 but will have neither its pomps, its
 vanities, nor its pleasures for his trouble.
 He begins to accumulate treasure as a
 MEAN to happiness, and by its common,
 but morbid association, he continues to
 accumulate it as an END. He lives
 poor to die rich, and is the mere jailor
 of his house, and the turnkey of his
 wealth. Impoverished by his gold, he
 slaves harder to imprison it in his chest,
 than his brother slave to liberate it
 from the mine. The avarice of the
 miser may be termed the grand sepul-
 chre of all his other passions, as they
 successively decay. But unlike other
 tombs, it is enlarged by REPLETION,
 and strengthened by AGE. This latter
 paradox, peculiar to this passion, must
 be ascribed to that love of power so
 inseparable from the human mind.
 There are three kinds of power—
 wealth, strength, and talent; but as old
 age always weakens, and often destroys
 the two latter, the aged are induced to
 cling with the greater avidity to the
 former. And the attachment of the
 aged to wealth, must be a growing and
 a progressive attachment, since such
 are not slow in discovering that those
 same ruthless years which detract so
 sensible from the strength of their
 bodies, and of their minds, serve only

to augment and to consolidate the
 strength of their purse.

Time is the most undefinable yet
 paradoxical of things; the past is
 gone, the future is not come, and the
 present becomes the past, even while
 we attempt to define it, and like the
 flash of the lightning, at once exists
 and expires.—Time is the measure of
 all things, but is itself immeasurable,
 and the grand discloser of all things,
 but is itself undisclosed. Like space,
 it is incomprehensible, because it has
 no limit, and it would be still more so
 if it had. It is more obscure in its
 source than the Nile, and in its ter-
 mination than the Niger; and advances
 like the slowest tide, but retreats like
 the swiftest torrent. It gives wings to
 pleasure, but feet of lead to pain, and
 lends expectation a curb, but enjoy-
 ment, a spur. It robs beauty of her
 charms, to bestow them on her picture,
 and builds a monument to merit, but
 denies it in a house; it is the transient
 and deceitful flatterer of falsehood, but
 the tried and final friend of truth.
 Time is the most subtle yet the most
 insatiable of depredators, and by ap-
 pearing to take nothing, is permitted
 to take all; nor can it be satisfied until
 it has stolen the world from us, and us
 from the world. It constantly flies, yet
 overcomes all things by flight, and
 although it is the present ally, it will be
 the future conqueror of death. Time,
 the cradle of hope, but the grave of
 ambition, is the stern corrector of fools,
 but the salutary counsellor of the wise;
 bringing all the dread to the one, and
 all the desire to the other; but like
 Cassandra, it warns us with a voice that
 even sages discredit too long, and the
 silliest believe too late. Wisdom walks
 before it, opportunity with it, and re-
 pentance behind it; he that has made it
 his friend will have little to fear from
 his enemies; but he that has made it
 his enemy, will have little to hope from
 his friends.

The slave of avarice, after ploughing
 distant and dangerous oceans, after
 descending gloomy mines, and ransack-
 ing nature for her hidden treasures;
 after a toilsome life, spent in accumu-
 lating riches, recalled by the tender re-
 membrances which still lie lurking at
 his heart, returns to his native home
 to enjoy the fruits of his industry.
 Each tie of consanguinity has perhaps
 been broken, each tender union of
 friendship dissolved by time; but the

scenes still remain which once witnessed his juvenile felicity, and the sweet remembrance of departed pleasure, "like light still beaming from a sun that's set," throws a softened illumination over the gloom of his old age.—*Rosina.*

There is not a more praiseworthy or innocent sentiment of the mind, than that desire of information commonly called curiosity, if bounded by certain restrictions; nor one more basely degrading when used, as is too often the case, as an engine of practical deceit.—*Julia.*

Princes are placed in a sort of artificial condition: they live at a sullen distance from the dearest enjoyments of life, and are also *in general* exempted from its calamities. The poet, therefore when he wishes to rouse our passions, paints some striking vicissitude of power and greatness. The regular murmurs of a gentle stream do not disturb the pensive meditation of the wanderer who muses on its banks: it is the headlong torrent, rushing from its dizzy height over the fragments of the broken cliff, that seizes our astonished attention.—*Helen Maria Williams.*

There are certainly moments of supreme misery, when even the kindest offices of sympathy are disregarded, if not offensive. In exquisite grief there is a sort of infatuation, that makes the victim think no luxury equal to that of indulging it, and to whose ears the sounds of consolation are harsh and discordant.—*Idem.*

Pity is a sentiment so natural, so appropriate to the female character, that it is scarcely a merit for a woman to possess it; but to be without it, is a grievous crime.—*Lewis.*

Alas, how changeable is the face of *Fortune*! the delusive phantom at one instant holds to our view the specious glass of happiness and prosperity; in the next, she as suddenly veils it with the sable covering of misery and disappointment; then, mocking, leaves us victims to credulity and despair.—*Anonymous.*

Good-nature for a time may bear with caprice; but its continuance must have an effect on patience.—*C. Smith.*

Sleep seldom visits sorrow: when it does, it is a comforter.—*Parsons.*

The humble floweret, trampled to the dust, is passed with an eye of careless indifference; but the proud oak, torn from the earth, and levelled by the

storm, is viewed with wonder and affright.—*C. Roche.*

Consanguinity is in my opinion the weakest of ties. To our parents, indeed, we owe obligations that must for ever bind us; but they are the only natural ties that cannot be cancelled: to every other kind of relation I consider myself as bound only according to their behaviour towards me. If it tend to promote my welfare or happiness, relationship makes the tie of gratitude the stronger; but if otherwise, it sets them at a greater distance from me than strangers would be, as I *had a right* to expect more from them.—*Burns.*

An exterior will often deceive the most minute observer; and the finest faculties of the soul will sometimes lie dormant, for want of circumstances to call them into action. The distributed portions of intellect are more equal than some philosophers will acknowledge; and half the powers of mind that have illumined the habitable globe, owe their display to the combinations of chance, and the polish of education.—*C. Smith.*

The eagerness of self tormentors is generally so great to fix their fate, that they forget, or neglect to apply for, a remedy to their evils amongst the causes of reason and nature.—*Hoensden.*

In the full tide of prosperity, whatever sails upon the bosom of fatality glides smoothly, looks gaily, and promises fairly; but if fortune is adverse, and we struggle against the current of our crosses with all our might, a thousand rocks arise to impede our exertions, and a thousand quicksands are opened to swallow up our hopes.—*Helen M. Williams.*

Fortitude long tried, like gold long beaten, will lose its substance, though not its value.—*Idem.*

Every body likes to stop Dame Fortune in her rapid course, because they have a pleasure in detaining her from visiting others, though she is not disposed to be useful to themselves; it is the way of the world, why it should be so I cannot tell. But by the same unaccountable rule, if misfortune happens to pass by the same doors, where all kinds of traps have been spread to retard the speed of the mother, she will be fresh mounted at every one of them, that no time may be lost in reaching the end of her journey.—*Burns.*

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH
AND NORTH WALES.*On the Plan of Irish Extracts and
Scottish Descriptions.*

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

*(Continued from Vol. LXXVII. page 508.)***T**WO miles from this place is

PEMBROKE;

the approach to which from the river shews the town and castle to great advantage. The town is situated upon the ridge of a long and narrow rock, gradually ascending to the highest point, on which stands the castle, at the brink of the precipice. This proud structure, built by Henry the First, is among the most splendid monuments of antiquity in South Wales. The architecture is a mixture of Norman and early Gothic. The towers commanding the water, the entrance from the town, and the round tower, are the parts of the building in highest preservation. The top of the round tower is still covered in with a vaulted roof of stone. Its height is seventy-five feet, and the diameter of the ground floor twenty-five. It appears to have been divided into four stories. The walls are fourteen feet thick. There are other fragments worth observing. The chapel in particular, though very much injured by time, still retains some of its architectural proportions; and they shew the chamber in which King Henry the Seventh was born. This was the principal scene of the revolt in South Wales, during the war between King Charles and the parliament. The court of the castle is kept with an unusual degree of neatness.

The town consists of one principal street, which is long and wide, and has a very respectable appearance, though without the air of business usually expected in a county town. The buildings about the water side, and generally in the suburbs, are in a state of decay. This town has declined in the same proportion as Haverfordwest has risen, yet is it far superior, in my opinion, in every point, to that town. It is situated in a plentiful country: it has little or no trade, and under these circumstances affords a cheap and pleasant retirement to families with slender incomes.

From Pembroke we soon reached the borders of Milford Haven, near the
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

great ferry which crosses its principal channel, and leads to Haverfordwest; not far from this spot, the various branches of this celebrated harbour, which wind in many directions through the interior of Pembrokeshire, become united in one great basin.

MILFORD HAVEN,

in point of capacity, is generally supposed to be the first harbour in Great Britain, and would be the most complete, were it not so nearly land locked, which makes it appear like a great lake. The length of this haven, from the junction of the two rivers to the sea, is about sixteen miles. Its mean breadth may be taken at one mile, though it increases full two miles a little way above the mouth of the harbour, which turns suddenly to the south-east, and gives it the appearance of an immense sheet of water, surrounded by land from most points of view. It would contain more than the whole navy of England, with abundance of safe anchorage, and every natural accommodation for their reception, artificial advantages alone being wanting. As a picturesque object, it may boast some few peculiar charms, from its magnitude; the easy outline of its sloping shores, and the little bay, which encloses the shipping and town of Hubberston, near its centre, forms the port of Milford. The banks are well cultivated, and rise in gentle hills; but they have little rock or wood to rescue them from the imputation of tameness. The scene, therefore, fails of interest to an eye satiated with the romantic; yet I question whether any part of this southern tour would more highly gratify the general traveller, who can be satisfied with beauty and utility, without requiring nature to turn painter or scene-shifter for his amusement.

The new town is making rapid progress, and the style of building in general is far superior to what this part of the country has hitherto been accustomed to. The new town of Milford was founded, according to an act of Parliament passed in 1790, upon the property of the Right Hon. Charles Greville, on one of the finest parts of the haven, and is laid out with great regularity and judgment. A well-built row of houses fronting the shore have been finished, and other streets have been commenced, together with a church, a custom-house, and dock-yards. Packets have been stationed at

conveying the mail and passengers to Waterford. Whether the commercial visions, which magnify the future Milford into a rivalship with our first trading towns, are likely to be realized, I pretend not to conjecture; but it is obvious, that if internal dissension, or foreign artifice, should ever break the bond which connects this country and Ireland, Milford Haven would become a point of most urgent importance in a military view. At present, the fortifications, abandoned after a most unwarrantable expense, are a standing monument of the manner in which the public money is squandered by projectors. It surely did not require twenty thousand pounds to discover that the fort and dock-yard were commanded by hills. Richard the Second, and Henry the Seventh when Earl of Richmond, landed here.

“Take notice, that I am in Cambria at Milford Haven;
What your own love will out of this advise you, follow.”

“Oh for a horse with wings! hear’st thou, Pisanio?
He is at Milford Haven:”

“To this same blessed Milford: and by th’ way,
Tell me how Wales was made so happy, as T’inherit such a haven.”

At Hubberstone, not far from the water side, are the very small vestiges of the ruins of a priory. A part of the principal gate-house is all that remains; and there is no record left of the establishment, of what order, by whom founded, or whether for monks or nuns.

Near the extremity of an arm of Milford Haven, about five miles from Pembroke, in a rich and beautiful country, we found the magnificent remains of

CAREW CASTLE.

which appears to have been built in different ages, from the contrast of the plain with the ornamented Gothic, but both are in very high preservation, and the large projecting bows of the latter are wonderfully striking. Its foundation must have been about the time of William Rufus, when the other strong places were built by the Norman invaders. It was for many generations in the possession of the Carews, who were descended from Gerald, steward of Pembroke; they mortgaged it to Sir Ryce ap Thomas, who made it his residence for several years, and gave it that magnificence as a palace, which

it boasts even in its dilapidated state. The north front looking over this branch of the harbour, may be decided to have been one of his additions, as it is scarcely castellated, and the large bow windows, with the general style of ornament, at once fix its date, and its appropriation rather to festivity than warlike defence. The great hall, with several other fine apartments, exhibit considerable remains of splendour. The great hall measures one hundred and two feet by twenty, supposed to have been built by Sir John Perrot, who leased it from Queen Mary. It was forfeited to the crown with other estates on the attainder of Ryce Griffith, the grandson of Sir Ryce ap Thomas, in the reign of Henry the Eighth, to whom Sir John Perrot was supposed to be a son. Above and under the great hall, are noble apartments and extensive offices. The most memorable circumstance in the history of this castle is, the celebration of a tilt or tournament held here by Sir Ryce ap Thomas, after he had indulged his taste in decorating this favourite spot, and had received the order of the garter. The walls of this building are very thick, and constructed with stones of a large size, strongly cemented with mortar. Every ledge of the walls of the towers, denoting the different stories, were embossed with vegetation which seemed to grow from the solid stone. Over the gateway at the west side, are the arms of England, Duke of Lancaster, and Carew; and contiguous to this entrance is another spacious room, measuring eighty feet by thirty.

The village of Carew is a very poor place. There is by the side of the road a cross, carved all over, fourteen feet in height, and fashioned out of a single stone. In the farm-yard adjoining the church, which has a lofty square tower, is a dilapidated stone building, called the Parsonage.

Leaving Carew, we crossed a small bridge over an arm of Milford Haven, and continued our route across a barren and uninteresting heath; till descending to the village of Cresselly, which seems to possess a comfortable establishment; but my attention was not directed to any thing worth describing, except its being pleasingly situated, with a luxuriant plantation of firs, belonging to Sir William Hamilton, and a quay constantly frequented by small vessels carrying coals to different parts.

From hence the road is extremely barren and unpicturesque; but about three miles from Llanshipping, an arm of Milford Haven again burst on our sight. Near it is situated a house belonging to Sir William Owen. The grounds of Slebach, the seat of Mr. Phillips, uniting with those of Picton Castle, standing at the end of the haven, contribute considerably to this picturesque prospect.

Picton Castle, the seat of Lord Milford, who has one of the largest estates in this part of the country. The grounds through which we passed are about five miles in extent. It is a handsome residence, very much in the English style, both with respect to natural character and artificial improvement. The plantations are well laid out, flourishing, and kept in excellent order. The house, which is in the old-fashioned style of grandeur, commands a fine view of the water towards Llanshipping. His lordship is descended from John Phillips, Esq. created a baronet in 1621. This family is of great antiquity in South Wales. The castle and domain came to the father of John, Sir Thomas, the first baronet in right of his wife, descended from the Wogans. These Wogans, who were also seated at Wiston Castle, had large possessions and high command in this country. Though a gallant defence was made for this castle for King Charles, it escaped the vengeance of Cromwell; so that it is distinguished as one of the few which still continue to be inhabited. It owed its foundation to William de Picton, of Norman race. At the extremity of the park, a good turnpike-road soon conducted us to

HAVERFORDWEST,

the principal town in Pembrokeshire, in extent, population, and trade. It owes its advantages chiefly to the circumstance of its standing on the banks of the western Cleddau. It is very irregularly built, on the declivity of a hill, which is in some parts so very steep, as to render it inconvenient, if not dangerous, for carriages and horses; and the more so as the streets are very ill paved. There are some good houses, especially in the upper part; but the irregularity of the avenues, and the narrowness of all but one or two streets, with the houses piled confusedly upon one another, the lower windows of some looking down upon the roofs of others, render it intricate and unsightly on the entrance. The town was formerly fortified by a strong wall, or rampart,

on the western summit: the shell of a once extensive castle is still remaining. It is a stately object from the bridge, though it is considerably disfigured by a part of it having been converted into a county gaol. It is said to have been built by Gilbert Earl of Clare; but history is strangely barren of events relating to it. It was well fortified with towers, and the walls are of a great thickness. There is a very pleasant walk without the town, commanding a cheerful view of the surrounding country, and the ruins of an ancient abbey extends a considerable way by the side of a hill. At the extremity of this walk stands the ruins of an ancient priory of Black Canons; which, if not highly picturesque, are at least venerable. The chapel is the most perfect, over one end of which is an arch, still in good preservation, and beautifully entwined with the rich drapery of ivy. Of the modern erections, the most conspicuous is the Guildhall. The parish-churches are three in number, but they offer nothing remarkable. The market here is one of the largest and most abundant in Wales, particularly for fish in the greatest plenty and variety. There is also a large corn market, and a very large annual fair for horses and cattle of all kinds. Commodious quays have been constructed for the shipping which frequent this port. Yet with all these advantages, Haverfordwest is, in my opinion, far inferior to the neglected county-town of Pembroke, in the characteristic points of neatness, and the handsome formation of its streets. The language of this town is English; but the Welsh from the upper part of the county come down hither to market, so that the inhabitants in general find themselves obliged to acquire some little knowledge of the Welsh tongue. These Welsh take every opportunity of acquainting strangers with their descent, of which they are very proud. It is surprising the remaining fondness the Welsh have for such reliques of ancient barbarism—descents which, if proved, could reflect no genuine glory, but which, uncertain as they are, only betray the credulity of ignorance.

Having finished our survey of Haverfordwest, we set out early in the morning, proposing to breakfast at Newgill Bridge, where we understood we should meet with every thing comfortable; but to our disappointment, not sur-

prise, for it is too common, and the traveller should be prepared as much as possible against such events, we found a most miserable dirty public-house, which we immediately left with disgust, and meeting with the ruins of Roch Castle, took a survey of it.

(*To be continued.*)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The Epistle from the Yearly Meeting held in LONDON, by ADJOURNMENTS, from the 24th of the Fifth Month to the 5th of the Sixth Month inclusive, 1820,

To the Quarterly and Monthly Meetings of Friends in Great Britain, Ireland, and elsewhere.

DEAR FRIENDS,

IT has pleased our Heavenly Father again to permit us to meet for transacting the concerns of our religious Society; and we have, from time to time, in the course of this Meeting, had reverently to acknowledge the continuance of his love towards us. We have partaken of the fellowship of the Gospel; of that fellowship in which our predecessors, valiant for the Truth, were comforted in the day of persecution; and which has been a strength to the true believers from the earliest periods of the Christian Church: we therefore again feel engaged to offer the salutation of our love to all our dear friends, wherever they may be situated, with earnest desires that they may become united one unto another in Christ Jesus, our Holy Head.

The amount of the sufferings* of our Friends, as reported to this Meeting, on account of tithes and other ecclesiastical demands, is upwards of 16,000 pounds.

Our distant brethren have been again brought to our remembrance by an Epistle from the Yearly Meeting of Ireland, and one from each of those established on the American Continent. It is encouraging to us to observe, that these communications bespeak a continued solicitude for the prosperity of the cause of Truth. By those from America, we find that the welfare of

their Indian neighbours, and the rights of the injured African race, are still dear to our friends on the other side of the Atlantic, and that, as favourable opportunities occur, they are publicly advocating the cause of justice and mercy.

This Meeting has been deeply affected on hearing that the Slave Trade, notwithstanding its abolition by our Legislature, and by various foreign powers, still exists, with the horrors consequent upon it, to a lamentable extent; and although the way does not immediately open for much to be done by us, on behalf of the objects of this nefarious and cruel traffic, we earnestly commend them to your continued remembrance and commiseration.

We have been again occupied in investigating the state of our Society; and our present concern is, to turn the attention of all our dear friends to a strict examination of their religious profession and experience. We profess to believe in the inward teachings of the Spirit of Christ Jesus, our Redeemer, our Mediator, our Advocate with the Father;—of Him whose precious blood was shed that he might procure unto us eternal life, and present us holy, and unblamable, and unrepensible unto God. Let us individually inquire, how far we are acting in conformity with the solemn truths of the Gospel. Are we seeking in humble supplication unto the Lord, that our faith may be established therein? Are we in patient waiting before Him, desiring that we may clearly discover the shinings of his light upon our understandings, and that, by walking in faith, according to its manifestations, our lives may be spent in the love and fear of our great Creator?

It is of unspeakable importance to all, that they should know their own wills and dispositions regulated and sanctified by the power of the Holy Spirit. If this engagement of heart be earnest and frequent, humble views of ourselves ensue, a distrust in our rational powers as sufficient for the great work of salvation is induced: we are taught the inestimable blessing which those enjoy who attain to reliance on Holy aid; and, whilst we are brought low in our own estimation, and are fearful to speak of our religious attainments, we are enabled to rejoice in Him in whom we have believed. The time spent in silence, in our meetings for divine worship, would then be productive of spi-

* An opinion being sometimes entertained, with regard to these sufferings, that individuals are reimbursed by the Society, it is desired, if occasion should occur, that friends would refute it; as no such practice exists. [*This note not to be read in our Meetings.*]

ritual refreshment; and our beloved brethren in their remote and solitary allotments, for whom we feel a tender sympathy, would, in their small assemblies, be animated by the presence of Him whose promises are unfailing.

When the Christian temper predominates in our meetings for discipline, this salutary provision for the exercise of gospel love and care, and for the purpose of reclaiming and restoring those who may be overtaken with a fault, is administered not only with kindness and meekness, but in the authority of Truth; and each being watchful over his own spirit, those engaged in the business of these meetings would then conduct it with weight, and in brotherly condescension; and they would prove to be times of deep instruction.

Our Christian principles teach us to live in the world aright, but not to live *unto* the world. If we indeed seek to be redeemed from its spirit; if it be our daily concern that our garments may be kept unspotted by its defilements; that we may be clothed with the meekness and gentleness of Christ; we shall be enabled to discharge our civil and religious duties with holy propriety, and to adorn the Gospel in our lives and conversation. In times, in which the public feeling may be agitated by civil or political questions of general interest, or by such as involve the vital principles of our faith, the humble Christian, thus prepared, will retire to the place of true inward prayer. He will see the necessity of carefully suppressing in his own mind the first emotions of party zeal; but he will feel the advantage of cherishing a willingness to suffer, whether little or much, whether in secret exercise of mind, or in outward trials, to promote the cause of his Lord, who suffered so much for him. He will not view with indifference any open, or less direct, attacks upon those blessed truths on which his hope of salvation is founded. He will not be improperly solicitous for his own ease and security, when he sees difficulties or trouble threatening those around him: his great concern will be, that he may in no way bring reproach on his high profession, but that by acknowledging the Lord in all his ways, *He* may direct his path.

The love of the world operates in various ways to turn us aside from the

path of holiness. We believe that it leads many to gratify themselves in dress and language, in a way inconsistent with Christian simplicity. We are convinced that this departure from our well-known testimony is an inlet to greater temptations, and we believe that where this salutary restraint is found to be irksome, a desire to throw it off tends to retard the spiritual growth. We therefore affectionately entreat those who may be thus disposed, to consider well the motives for their conduct, and to reflect whether by this unwillingness to take up the cross to their natural inclinations, they are not so far declining to become the disciples of Christ.

Dear young friends, your advancement in the way of piety and virtue continues to be the subject of our earnest solicitude. We tenderly exhort you all to cherish the belief, to seek to be established in the conviction, that your heavenly Father, as you look in faith unto Him, will assist you by His good Spirit to overcome every thing that is wrong, and to live acceptably in His sight. Be very careful, then, we beseech you, not to read publications which openly, or indirectly, inculcate a disbelief in the benefits procured to us by the sufferings and death of Christ, in the divinity of *Him* our Lord and Saviour, or in the perceptible guidance of His Spirit. On the contrary, in silent retirement before the Lord, seek after the contriving influence of His love, in sincere desire that, in His own time, it may please Him, that you also may richly partake of that consolation and strength which are the portion of His faithful dependent children. And, as we can rejoice in the persuasion that many of you have yielded to the visitations of Divine Love, we wish to encourage these to hold on in the path of dedication, to continue to love the Lord, and to desire to know and to do His will.

May these, may all our dear friends, be impressed with the continued necessity of watchfulness unto prayer, and of being clothed with humility as with a garment. The faithful disciple will guard against relying too much on former experience: he will find that an increase of years produces an increasing conviction that we are entirely dependent upon God for fresh supplies of strength; but he will be animated to persevere, from the consoling hope that

if faith and patience continue, Christian virtues will increase; humility, meekness, and liveliness of spirit, will be prevalent in advanced life; and a final admission will be granted into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Signed in and on behalf of the Meeting, by

JOSIAH FORSTER,

Clerk to the Meeting this Year.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. •

ON MISCELLANEOUS READING.

IN former times, Literature was treated with the most ample consideration; and no opinions were advanced by new authors, but those which were supported by a multitude of learned quotations: hence, a formidable display of words was elicited, on the most trivial as well as the gravest questions; and whether an author wrote on Metaphysics, Romance, Religion, or Love, nothing less than a folio could contain the cogitations of his brain. To examine the contents of the immense volumes of Duus Scotus, of Raymond, Lully, and other interminable Writers, on subjects of scholastic and ideal inquiry, required nearly as much time, as the authors consumed in producing them. Those who have no other resource than to fly to books for amusement, the perusal of one such work must be an employment for life, and that itself would probably be the first exhausted. But a few of the world are content to restrain their minds to mere curiosity, it is generally observed, that, in perusing works of magnitude, some leaves may be dirtied, by frequent perusal, while the greater part bear no other marks of injury than what time may have impressed upon them.

He who is only possessed of the knowledge of one topic, will find, on mixing with the world, his knowledge seldom asked for; the multiplicity of pursuits which keep mankind in motion, calls on every one who mingles in society to be able to shew that he is not destitute of some portion of knowledge; and, though no one can profess a general knowledge, but that some one, who has given particular attention to one object, shall in that be able to surpass him. Yet the sum of his attainments who has studied every thing, may be looked upon as more than equal to a particular superiority.

The necessity of gaining a variety of information more than can be obtained in one country, has urged wise men to recommend the utility of travel. A man must certainly gain more knowledge of his own country, its laws and customs, &c. by always remaining in it; but would it not tend to narrow his ideas of general manners, and debar him of those views of policy, which are to be obtained by searching into the establishments, &c. of other countries. So it is with regard to Literature. The acquirement of a particular branch of knowledge, and the ardour of study equal to the attainment of it, will certainly give that superiority; but, then, many objects of equal moment must be omitted; and the person that excels in one, will find, on searching into others, that he has devoted that time to the acquirement of one, which, judiciously bestowed, would have given him a knowledge of the whole.

The inquisitiveness among men, and the growing knowledge among them, while they urge to a more extensive familiarity with things to be learnt, imperiously constrain all those who soar above vulgar minds, to gain a general information of the actions of the world; the easiest method to get such information, is by consulting condensed abstracts of the point in question; to arrive, as it were, at the Temple of Knowledge, through the medium of another. Such is found to be the result of a well-digested plan of miscellaneous reading; which, so far from being irksome, on the contrary, invigorates the mind, by the diversity of objects. Such reading may be compared to a country abounding in diversified prospects: there are groves, woods, and purling streams, in poetry; meadows and rivers in the cheerful pictures which philosophy offers the mind; rocks and precipices in ambition: these are pictures recorded to be avoided, as well as flowery emanations to amuse. Acquaintances of the greatest importance frequently result from accidental encounters, in places where they were not sought after. So, in reading a miscellany, we frequently meet a subject congenial to our own feelings, or we fortunately see that information we have looked for in vain in works of much greater magnitude.

The great Dr. Johnson, it is related, said, he should require a day's preparation before he met Lord Thurlow; yet,

he could enter into the company of Goldsmith, Garrick, Burke, Whitefoord, Reynolds, &c. without premeditating his conversation? Was the discourse deficient of interest, from the freedom in which it was carried on? Johnson was no less profound, Goldsmith and Burke less elegant, nor Garrick and Whitefoord less brilliant in their flashes of wit; but Thurlow was a man of uncommon learning and sagacity, and required the whole attention of his companions to discover the extent and profundity of his imagination; and few will give themselves the labour of intense thought, when the object may be attained by easier means. The importance of miscellaneous reading has been so well appreciated, that numerous essays, which at first appeared in the diurnal papers, have been judiciously collected, and concentrated into a volume of uncommon demand. It would be a reflection of any one to say, that he had not perused the Spectator, Tatler, Guardian, and other miscellaneous publications, which have tended, in their coalesced state, to spread more valuable knowledge in the country than all the voluminous works on philosophy ever written.

The preference is most assuredly to be given to the brief lessons of wisdom, which Bacon has promulgated, under the title of Essays, to all the diffuse and pedantic labours of bulky authors, many of whom, by a multiplicity of words, so confound the sense, that it is like seeking a grain of wheat in a bushel of chaff; and, when found, does not repay the trouble of seeking.

Miscellaneous reading is indeed very necessary for those who are in the habit of frequenting places of public resort. There history, philosophy, poetry, and politics, form the grand topics of conversation; and how destitute must he feel who is unacquainted with any of the subjects in question. Not that he will be required to speak like a professor in each; but, certainly, none who move in a sphere above the vulgar, should appear entirely destitute of the knowledge of such topics in a general manner.

To be brief, there are few to whom a work is not interesting which embraces a variety of subjects, which are frequently rendered the matter of conversation; and how many, who wish for information, will not find it in works of so concise a form; that be their time

ever so precious they need not remain long uninformed of things, which, to understand fully, would require more time than they can conveniently bestow.

It may be alledged, that, by such reading, you will gain but superficial knowledge: so those, who travel through a country, in which their eye is charmed with a variety of prospects; will yet retain a very imperfect knowledge of the country. But miscellaneous reading does not imply rapid reading, but various; the reader must regulate his attention by the interest, and digest it as his taste may determine. The man contented with the knowledge of one subject, may find full advantage in its contemplation. But as few are content with such knowledge, and life is too short for the acquirement of all, the perusal of miscellaneous works affords the best assistance to the inquirer whose opportunities are circumscribed.

Those who mix with the world are likely to be better acquainted with it than the solitary recluse; so he who dives into the various branches of literature can better appreciate the powers of the mind, than him who confines himself to one object.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS,

BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LX.

TRAVELLING.

WITH what sensations of pleasure may we perceive, with what an equal hand the God of Nature has been the God of all; and must extort a confession, to even a discontented mind, that it is not for Providence to copy the vices of selfish repining mortals, but for those grudging travellers to imitate the bounties of Providence. For my own part, I confess, I never look at these blessings bestowed on my fellow-creatures in a foreign land, without feeling my heart at once enlarged and bettered by the view. In traversing a new country, as its beauties arise to my view, I consider each of those beauties as so many fresh arguments for my admiration of the great and good bestower. I consider a traveller as having better opportunities than other men to be-

come conversant with his beneficent works. Warmed with this idea, I have looked at with ardent eyes, and felt with an adoring heart, the surrounding scenes. I pass the boundary of the ample prospect of self-gratification at home, but find no boundary to the felicity. Other scenes, another people to enjoy them, but an equal abundance of the materials. I expand my research yet further, and find still reason to congratulate human nature, and myself as spectator of the various good appointed for it. Away with distinctions, with appropriations, and all the offspring of self-love. Education, custom, example may do much; climate may have its power; the sun may animate; the ice may chill; but there are in all countries, moments and events, which render all good beings the same, and prove us, through all countries, through all the zones, allied closely to one another. Those who have not good hearts or good understandings, enough to throw away prejudice, particularly national prejudice, should never travel; they only imbibe ideas injurious to themselves and others.

INFLUENCE OF NAMES.

Erasmus: original name Gérard, signifying in Dutch *Gar*, all; *Aerd*, nature—changed into a Greek word of the same signification.

Melæcthon: original name Hertz schwartz (black earth, in German), changed into a Greek word of the same meaning.

Metastasio: original name, Trapasto.

Macklin: original name, Macklaughlin.

Mallet: original name, Malloch.

Nabal means fool; *Deborah*, bee; *Rachel*, sheep; *Sarah*, Princess; *Hannah*, gracious; *Sophia*, wisdom.

CHARACTER OF THE EUROPEAN POWERS IN 1187.

In the vaunting letter written by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa of Germany to Saladin, previously to his taking the Cross in 1187, is the following curious description of some of the principal European nations of that period:

The tall Bavarian—crafty Swede—wary France—provident and ingenious England—Saxony sporting with the sword—agile Brabant—Lorraine unacquainted with peace—unquiet Burgundy

—Friesland excelling in the sling—Bohemia fiercer than the wild beasts—the pilot Pisan.

SCIENTIFIC SAGACITY.

In the winter of 1790, as a number of boys were skating on a lake in a remote part of Yorkshire, the ice happened to break at a considerable distance from the shore, and one of them unfortunately fell in. No house was near, where ropes or the assistance of more aged hands could be procured, and the boys were afraid to venture forward to save their struggling companion, from a natural dread, that where the ice had given way, it might give way again, and involve more of them in jeopardy. In this alarming emergency, one of them, of more sagacity than the rest, suggested an expedient, which, for its scientific conception, would have done honour to the boyhood of a Watt or an Archimedes. He might probably remember having seen, that while a plank placed perpendicularly on thin ice will burst through, the same plank, if laid horizontally along the ice, will be firmly borne, and afford even a safe footing; and applying with great ingenuity and presence of mind the obvious principle of this difference to the danger before them, he proposed to his companions that they should lay themselves flat along the ice, in a line one behind another, and each push forward the boy before him, till they reached the hole where their playmate was still plunging, heroically volunteering to be himself the first in the chain. The plan was instantly adopted, and to the great joy of the boys, and their gallant leader, they succeeded in rescuing their companion from a watery grave, at a moment when, overcome by terror and exertion, he was unable to make another effort to save himself.

ANECDOTE.

When the English Court interfered in favour of the protestant subjects of Louis XIV. and requested his Majesty to release some who had been sent to the galleys; the King asked angrily, "What would the King of Great Britain say were I to demand the prisoners of Newgate from him?"—"Sir," replied the Ambassador, "my master would give every one of them up to your Majesty, if, as we do, you reclaimed them as Brothers."

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

During the campaign of the allied troops in Paris, a French citizen, who was returning from the country through the *Champs Elysees*, where the troops were encamped, was robbed of his watch by a serjeant in the British army. Complaint was immediately made to the commanding officer, and the troops were paraded before the Frenchman, who was thus enabled to single out the offender. A court martial was held, and the criminal condemned to die on the following morning. As early as four o'clock, the whole of the allied army was assembled in the Bois de Boulogne, near Paris, where the prisoner was to undergo the sentence. The charge upon which he had been tried and convicted was read aloud, and the unfortunate man prepared for the presence of an offended Maker. Not a murmur ran through the ranks. The justice of the decree was acknowledged by every soldier; and if the short lapse of time between the offence and its solemn expiation excited feelings of terror, they were mingled with respect for the stern severity of their commander; the drums beat, and the black flag waved mournfully in the air. The ministers of justice had already raised the engines of destruction, and the fatal monosyllable *Fire!* was almost half ejaculated, when the Duke of Wellington rushed before their firelocks, and commanded a momentary pause, whilst he addressed the prisoner:—"You have offended against the laws of God, of honour, and of virtue; the grave is open before you; in a few short moments your soul will appear before its Maker; your prosecutor complains of your sentence, the man whom you have robbed would plead for your life, and is horror-struck with the rapidity of your judgment. You are a soldier, you have been brave, and, as report says, until now, even, virtuous.—Speak boldly! in the face of Heaven, and as a soldier of an army devoted to virtue and good order, declare your own feelings as to your sentence."—"General," said the man, "retire, and let my comrades do their duty; when a soldier forgets his honour, life becomes disgraceful, and immediate punishment is due, as an example to the army.—Fire!"—"You have spoken nobly," said the Duke, with a tear in his eye. "You have saved your life,—

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

how can I destroy a repentant sinner, whose words are of greater value to the troops than his death would be!—Soldiers, bear this in mind, and may a sense of honour always deter you from infamy."—The troops rent the air with their huzzas—the criminal fell prostrate before the Duke, the word "*March!*" was given; he arose, and returned to those ranks which were to have witnessed his execution.

MIDSUMMER EVE.

The following ancient and singular custom was a few years ago observed by the inhabitants of Ripon, in Yorkshire:—On Midsummer eve, every housekeeper who has in that year changed his residence into a new neighbourhood (there being certain limited districts called neighbourhoods), spreads a table before his door in the street, with bread, cheese, and ale, for those who choose to resort to it; when, after staying a while, if the master is of ability, the company are invited to supper, and the evening is concluded with mirth and good humour.—The origin of this custom is unknown: some say it was instituted for the purpose of introducing new comers to an early and friendly acquaintance with their neighbours;—others, that it was with the laudable design of settling differences by the meeting and mediation of friends.

SIR THOMAS GRESHAM,

who built the Royal Exchange, was the son of a poor woman, who left him in a field when an infant; but the chirping of a grasshopper leading a boy to the place where he lay, his life was preserved. From this circumstance the future merchant took the grasshopper as his crest: and hence the cause of that insect being placed over the Royal Exchange.

EXPEDITIOUS TRAVELLING.

For Bath.—A very good coach and four able horses will set out from Gresham-college Yard, in Broad-street, near the Royal exchange, to-morrow, being the 12th inst. to go in *three days*, and will take in passengers on that road at reasonable rates. Enquire of John Miller, in the said Yard.—*Daily Journal*, 1731.

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

No. LIX.

LIVERPOOL DOCK DUTIES.

The Amount of Dock Duties at Liverpool, from 1812 to 1820, ending 24th June each Year :—

Year.	Ships.	Tonnage.	Duties on Ships.	Duties on Goods.
1812	4599	446,788	20,260 3 5	24,143 4 6
1813	5341	547,426	24,134 18 8	26,042 14 6
1814	5706	548,957	28,630 11 3	31,110 11 1
1815	6440	709,849	36,810 1 9	40,605 6 11
1816	6888	774,243	43,765 6 3	48,881 4 6
1817	6079	653,425	35,196 8 0	40,703 8 4
1818	6779	754,690	43,842 16 6	54,635 11 9
1819	7849	867,318	50,042 7 8	60,084 14 0
1820	7276	805,033	44,717 17 10	49,694 14 0

Foreign vessels in 18204317

Coasters2745

In ballast 214

4673

Average 110—tons each vessel.....7276

COMMERCIAL REPORT.

Account of all Goods, the Produce of the EAST INDIES and CHINA, imported into, and exported from, Great Britain, for two years, ending 5th January, 1820, distinguishing each year.

	IMPORTED.		EXPORTED.		Valued at	
	1818.	1819.	1818.	1819.	s.	d.
Boraxlb.	281,478	818,996	117,799	370,285	0	7
Camphire	228,222	106,038	272,973	152,748	2	10
Cassia Lignea	188,858	338,023	104,923	324,114	1	6
Cinnamon	564,318	392,244½	466,090	348,038	6	6
Cloves	10,344½	8,185	396,293	398,160	4	0
Coffee.....cwt.	18,263	36,866	66,214	55,087	105	6
Cottonlb.	67,662,759	53,856,261	11,201,746	8,214,332	0	10
Gum Lac	1,647,353	751,533	676,638	429,004	1	6
Indigo	5,498,702	3,689,050	3,098,133	3,242,525	6	0
Mace.....	8,926	18,248	69,926	70,467	25	0
Mother of Pearl Shells	228,840	225,869	57,373	32,363	1	2
Nutmegs	59,569	193,985	175,981	200,073	15	0
Tea	20,065,728	23,750,413½	4,378,607	4,201,873	3	3
Silk, China	146,878	141,325	34,160	9,935	28	0
Pepper	5,912,334	5,299,867	4,476,377	3,901,096	0	9
<i>Piece Goods.</i>						
Calicoesps.	846,588	624,613	749,278	599,772	15	0
Muslins	12,402	5,654	2,417	5,040	30	0
Prohibited	435,971	408,781	378,731	344,207	17	6
Rhubarblb.	103,951	169,053	77,016	60,950	0	2
Rice	323,282	374,954	103,943	81,093	20	0
Sago	865,825	1,265,720	196,200	312,277	0	4
Saltpetre.....cwt.	124,611	137,450	30,211	37,706	65	0
Silk, Bengallb.	971,130½	953,817	47,864	43,870	20	0
Sugar	162,394	205,526	110,323	88,214	42	0
Turmericlb.	765,654	548,191	525,030	496,039	0	6
Nankeensps.	409,349	523,852	330,821	318,802	5	6
Sundries from India,	£.	£.	£.	£.		
valued at	354,253	357,974	121,992	113,963		
Ditto from China	19,510	55,595	11,878	17,394		

The aggregate value of goods imported from the East Indies, at the above valuation, was, in 1818, 8,693,033*l.*; in 1819, 7,832,965*l.*; and exported in 1818, 3,990,110*l.*; in 1819, 3,600,433*l.*

The aggregate value of goods imported from China, at the above valuation, was, in 1818, 3,596,391*l.*; in 1819, 4,256,951*l.*; and exported in 1818, 1,402*l.*; in 1819, 791,978*l.*

Total value of India and China imports, in 1818, 12,291,454*l.*; in 1819, 17,089,916*l.*; and exports in 1818, 4,852,512*l.*; in 1819, 4,392,411*l.*

Account of the Value of Goods exported from Great Britain to the East Indies and China, for two years, ending 5th January, 1820, distinguishing each year.

	1818.	1819.
	£.	£.
Apothecary Wares	37,481	23,168
Apparel	46,161	30,811
Beer and Ale	79,514	40,336
Books, printed	47,265	40,792
Brass	10,227	8,813
Cabinet and Upholstery Wares	18,582	6,993
Carriages	18,834	12,859
Coals	3,632	1,124
Cochineal	15,636	13,722
Colours for Painters	43,722	13,661
Copper, wrought and unwrought, British	335,843	317,059
Copper, in bricks and pigs, Foreign	650	13,176
Cordage	27,792	5,827
Cotton Manufactures	701,348	461,405
Glass and Earthenware	298,842	88,145
Guns and Pistols	68,480	25,521
Haberdashery and Millinery	64,432	15,895
Hardware and Cutlery	77,097	28,845
Hats of all sorts	36,529	13,548
Iron, in Bars, British	80,035	50,734
Foreign	52,435	36,972
Cast and Wrought	108,214	41,024
Gold, Silver Lace, and Thread	14,811	7,314
Lead and Shot	99,404	41,548
Leathers, tanned and wrought	63,306	30,510
Linens	32,389	22,275
Military Stores	24,860	20,949
Musical Instruments	13,301	14,130
Ordnance, brass and iron	23,913	33,706
Plate, Jewellery, and Watches	68,245	44,511
Provisions	60,950	40,508
Quicksilver	157,635	78,226
Silk Manufactures	27,290	6,251
Soap and Candles	3,996	5,676
Spirits, British	3,191	1,406
Foreign	38,949	51,604
Stationery	63,096	31,757
Steel unwrought, British	10,743	5,699
Foreign	19,840	14,800
Sugar, refined	1,297	975
Swords	7,213	935
Tin, unwrought	45	47
Wares and Plates	28,196	7,198
Wines	57,210	49,450
Woollens	269,833	342,841
All other articles	342,119	223,250
Total	5,594,413	2,858,191
Iron in bars	7,107	6,106
Lead and Shot	12,948	19,114
Woollens	673,297	568,623
All other Articles	1,702	1,777
Total value of Exports from Great Britain to the East Indies and China	6,289,467	2,953,816

The amount of the privilege trade to China, which is not very considerable, is included under the head of Exports to India, no specification of the amount thereof being separately recorded in the official books.

The above return does not include shipments of goods in the last two years, in foreign shipping, to ports within the limits of the East India Company's Charter, amounting (exclusive of bullion), in the year 1818, to 13,279*l.* 3*s.* 2*d.*; and in the year 1819, to 54,848*l.* 19*s.* 1*d.* consisting principally of British woollens, exported to Canton in shipping of the United States of America.

The Imports of East India produce during the first six months of the present year were, 279,480 chests of Tea, 1,010,881 bags of Coffee, 66,086 bags of Sugar, 35,762 bales of Cotton, 6,893 chests of Indigo, 49,132 bags of Rice, 4,146 bags of Pepper, 4,061 bags of Cinnamon, 5 bags of Mace, 294 casks of Nutmegs, 21,383 bags of Ginger, 67,332 bags of Salt Petre, 10,753 bales Piece Goods, 7455 bales Silk, and 6,635 bales Nankeens.

The Imports of West India produce during the first six months of the present year were, from

Jamaica—24,765 casks Sugar; 7,673 casks, 119 bags Coffee; 4,531 casks Rum; 26 bags Cocoa; 213 casks, 2,682 bags Pimento; 126 casks, 76 bags Ginger; 708 tons Logwood; 239 tons Fustic.

Demerara and Berbice—11,842 casks Sugar; 2,978 casks, 5,392 bags Coffee; 3,994 casks Rum; 154 casks, 10 bags Cocoa.

Brazils—847 boxes Sugar; 901 casks, 5,669 bags Coffee; 190 bags Cocoa.

Dominica and Islands—20,514 casks, 89 boxes Sugar; 1,975 casks, 4,257 bags Coffee; 2,158 casks Rum; 296 casks, 1,140 bags Cocoa; 21 casks, 456 bags Ginger; 170 tons Fustic; 122 puncheons Molasses.

St. Domingo—109 casks, 2,539 boxes Sugar; 1,900 casks, 11,782 bags Coffee; 458 bags Cocoa; 35 tons Logwood.

Havannah and Porto Rico—4,126 boxes Sugar; 1,056 casks, 850 bags Coffee; 68 tons Logwood; 67 tons Fustic.

Total—57,230 casks, 7,601 boxes Sugar; 16,483 casks, 28,099 bags Coffee; 10,683 casks Rum; 450 casks, 1,824 bags Cocoa; 213 casks, 2,682 bags Pimento; 147 casks, 572 bags Ginger; 811 tons Logwood; 476 tons Fustic; 122 puncheons Molasses.

DUTIES ON WINE.

For the information of our readers, we subjoin a statement of the duties payable, per ton, on the different species of foreign wines imported into this country.

	Per ton.
On French wines imported in a British vessel	£. 143 18 0
On ditto imported in a Foreign vessel	149 4 0
On Portugal and Spanish wines imported in a British vessel	95 11 0
On ditto imported in a Foreign vessel	98 16 0
On Madeira wine in a British vessel	96 13 0
On ditto in a Foreign vessel	99 16 6
On wine imported from the Cape of Good Hope, one- } Foreign vessel	32 18 8
third of the duty on Portugal and Spanish wines.. } British vessel	31 17 0
On Germany and Hungary wines in a British vessel	118 10 0
On ditto in a Foreign vessel	122 10 0

CORONATIONS.

It having been surmised that many of our Kings reigned without ever having been crowned, a Correspondent sends us a list of our early Monarchs, with the authorities for their Coronations. The list reaches to Edward III. subsequently to which the common histories will shew that, with the exception of Edward V. all our Kings have been crowned:—

William the Con- queror, at West- minster, 1066 ..	} Lord Lyttleton— Hen. II.	Henry II. ... Ld. Lyttleton—Hen. II. Ger.
William Rufus, at Westminster ..		Richard I. ... Ralph Dicett.
Henry I.	} Matthew of West- minster.	John M. Paris.
Stephen		Henry III. ... M. Paris.
.....	Saxon Chronicle.	Edward I. ... Wilkes.
.....	John Hagul.	Edward II. ... Hollingshead.
.....		Edward III. Walsingham—Barnes.

THE WEATHER.

Intense Heat.—The thermometer in the shade, in York, on

June 25	was	83
June 26		82
June 27		84

On the 25th and 27th it remained above 80 for six hours each day. Three such days in succession have not occurred for many years. There has been during the present summer, about once in each month, a week or ten days of heat and cloudless sunshine—succeeded by gloomy, cold, and rainy weather. The first period of fine weather was from the 17th to the 23d of April, when the average daily maximum of the thermometer was 65—and the progress of vegetation unexampled. This was followed by a fortnight, from April 24 to May 8, during which the daily maximum was only 53. The second brilliant period was from May 20 to 28, the average maximum 67. Then followed a series of cold and dark weather from May 29 to June 13, and the average maximum 59. The third series of heat and brilliance was from June 22 to 28, the average maximum 78; which was again succeeded by cool and gloomy weather.

An account of the greatest degree of cold in the night, and the greatest degree of heat in the day, in the shade, during the month of June, 1820, at the Radcliffe Observatory, Oxford:—

June		Cold	Heat.	June		Cold.	Heat
1	42	57		16	48	63	
2	47	60		17	50	66	
3	42	60		18	46	67	
4	47	67		19	52	64	
5	45	69		20	50	71	
6	49	66		21	44	66	
7	46	63		22	48	70	
8	50	61		23	53	81	
9	54	63		24	50	87	
10	41	60		25	56	90	
11	39	56		26	62	85	
12	48	60		27	59	87	
13	40	63		28	61	85	
14	48	59		29	62	83	
15	55	63		30	57	70	

The quantity of rain during this month, 89 inches.

The relaxation so generally complained of, from the extreme heat of the weather, will probably render interesting the following statement of

the height of the thermometer, in Cambridge, during the following days:—

June 24, at 9 o'clock,	70	—three 83	—ten 69
25,	75	87	75
26,	78	89	70
27,	78	88	71
28,	77	88	68
29,	63	75	

On Monday the 26th, when exposed to the sun, it rose to 118 in a few minutes.

Statement of Porter brewed from 5th July, 1819, to 5th July, 1820.

	Barrels. 1819.	Barrels. 1820.
Barclay	330,097	275,183
Hanbury	210,966	190,122
Whitbread	181,344	181,560
Reid	183,711	159,368
Combe	133,007	122,178
Meux	111,138	105,309
Calvert	99,285	93,818
Goodwyn	63,376	60,143
Elliott	53,110	50,411
Taylor	53,106	50,039
Cocks	26,023	21,975

Statement of Ale brewed in the years ending 5th July, 1819, and 5th July, 1820.

	Barrels. 1819.	Barrels. 1820.
Stretton and Co. . .	22,075	24,186
Goding, Thomas . .	12,277	15,131
Charrington & Co. .	12,230	14,237
Wyatt and Co. . . .	13,288	14,356
Ball and Co.	9,014	10,072
Hale and Co.	5,960	6,655
Whitmore	4,195	3,399
Prior	2,483	3,201

EFFECTUAL MEANS OF PREVENTING DAMP IN HOUSES BUILT ON WET GROUND.

A writer in the Morning Post of the 14th inst. "offers the following suggestion for the Prevention of Damp in Buildings having wet foundations:—

"So soon as the walls, whether of brick, stone, or any other material, are brought level with the surface of the ground, introduce a layer or covering of *thin sheet lead*, and then proceed with the building on the top of the metal. Every thing which comes in contact with the earth, such as pillars, props, &c. should, as well as the walls, have the covering of lead immediately above the surface of the ground.

"By this means all moisture will be infallibly prevented from ascending up the walls, &c. to the habitable parts of the structure.

"His own family having suffered from the serious inconvenience of living in houses which were very damp and unhealthy, owing to their foundations being laid in water, the writer was led to consider of some preventive of an evil which is so pernicious as well as uncomfortable, particularly as he had often seen the expedients of draining, &c. resorted to without success."

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

is composed of the following classes; viz.—

Peers of the Blood Royal	6
English lay Peers.....	291
English Bishops.....	26
Scotch representative Peers.....	16
Irish ditto.....	28
Irish representative Bishops	4
Making a total of	371
Deduct Peers who are Minors .	11
————— *Roman	
Catholics	6
Representative Peers of Ireland,	
who since their election have	
been created English Peers ..	3 — 20
Present efficient force of the House	351

Of the 332 lay Peers, 51 have become ennobled as courtiers; 13 as younger branches of nobility; 23 as statesmen; 13 by naval services; 24 by military; 7 by diplomatic; 30 by legal; 32 by marriage; and 139 chiefly on account of their wealth.

There are 54 bachelors, 41 widowers, and 237 married men: of the 278 married and widowers, 60 are without children; the remaining 218 have, among them, 1068.

The incomes of 14 of the Peers are supposed to exceed 50,000*l.* per annum; and 54 can trace their ancestry to the Conquest.

The most recent Peerage is that of Lord Colchester, the late Speaker of the Commons, created in 1817; and the most ancient, that of the Marquess of Lansdowne, whose ancestors, the Barons of Kerry, were first ennobled in 1181.

The youngest Peer is the Earl of Lindsay, whose age is but 5 years; and the oldest the Marquess of Drogheda, who is 90.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LXVII.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

ON THE ADVANTAGES OF FOREIGN TRAVEL, AS A BRANCH OF EDUCATION.

THIS subject has been admirably discussed by Dr. Hurd, in his seventh dialogue, between Lord Shaftesbury and Mr. Locke: in which the former urges the necessity of foreign travel to polish the manners, and correct the prejudices, of our countrymen, and give them a knowledge of the world.

"You who have been abroad in the world," says Lord Shaftesbury, "and have so just a knowledge of other states and countries, tell me if there can be any thing more ridiculous than the idiot prejudices of our home-bred gentlemen; which shew themselves whenever their own dear island comes in any respect to be the topic of conversation. What wondrous conceits of their own prowess, wisdom, nay, of their manners and politeness! With what disdain is a foreigner mentioned by them, and with what apparent signs of aversion is his very person treated! They scarcely give you leave to suppose that any virtuous quality can thrive out of their own air, or that good sense can be expressed in any foreign language. Nay, their foolish prepossession extends to their very soil and climate. Such warm patriots are they, such furious lovers of their country, that they will have it to be the theatre of all convenience, delight, and beauty."

In answer to which Locke replies—"Prejudice, my Lord, is an equivocal term, and may as well mean right opinions, taken upon trust, and deeply rooted in the mind, as false and absurd opinions so derived grown into it. The former of these will do no hurt; on the contrary, the very best part of education is employed in the culture of them. But admit they are of the latter sort, still they may be only the excesses of right principles and notions, which will soon be moderated by reflection and experience,

As many of your readers may not possess Dr. Hurd's works, I have given this specimen of the manner in which the dialogue is supported. The great aim of the arguments which are used by Locke against foreign travel, applies

only to its being pursued at too early an age, and continued too long to the loss of much valuable time which might be better spent in study at home. Travelling certainly gives an opening to a commerce of morals as well as of commodities; the result of which, if wholly free, will ever be beneficial to mankind at large, and not necessarily attended with loss to any party. If our travellers acquire a taste for foreign arts, they import the means of employing artists at home; they export a taste for neatness and comforts, which is acquired by foreigners, who consequently seek the machinery and the produce which is necessary for such comforts from merchants in England. Our travellers either export more religion and morals than they find in France and Italy, or they go abroad with so small a stock of either that they have nothing to lose. If they go well stocked, they may diffuse good, and may benefit their country by exhibiting a good example to their neighbours. Vice only tempts the vicious; and Paris, Vienna, Rome, and Naples, present no temptations not to be found in an equal or greater degree in London. As for religion or politics, the traveller must be supposed to be an idiot, who, on comparison of the sober religion of the English Church with the pitiable puerilities and anilities of Popery, can be seduced by traditions barely fitted for a modern English nursery, and ceremonies suited to days of mere barbarism; or who, comparing our system of equal representation with the military government of most other states, can prefer submission to the commands of a mere soldier to the equal operation of laws devised for common advantage by the wisest and best citizens of the community.

LETTER FROM THE BISHOP OF B—— TO
• HIS SON, ON ENTERING COLLEGE.—
1807.

MY DEAR CHARLES,

You are now entered on a new scene of life, on a new scene of duties. You are amongst a community of young men, some of whom are expecting to be ornaments to the nation. You, I trust, will not prove any disgrace to it. You are treated as a man by being put into this situation: and I hope you will not abuse the confidence I have placed in you. You have now attained the

age of nineteen, and are old enough to have some care of yourself. For your general behaviour I proceed to give you some rules which will be useful to you, if you will follow them. I shall commence with Religion; that great fountain of our bliss—that spring from whence our happiness arises. I trust you are convinced of the duty of morning and evening prayer, and will never omit this short sacrifice to our Almighty Father. We are told in the bible, that the sinners pray in the open streets, choosing no private place for the exercise. These are hypocrites. Let your prayers be addressed to the Throne of Grace in your own chamber, and on your bended knees—that being the most abject posture we can make use of, to humble ourselves before God. And do not let your thoughts be employed on other things; while you heedlessly run over the form of words; but let your whole attention be engaged in adoration and contemplation of the Supreme Being. I hope a short time in the day is put by to peruse the Holy Scriptures. From them you will derive much profit and pleasure. Chapel cannot be omitted; but your thoughts must attend the clergyman. Drunkenness is a beastly crime, a horrid sin, to which many are addicted: never indulge in this disgrace to civilized society: it puts men on the footing of beasts; it degrades them; it ruins their health; and it ruins their morals.—Cursing and swearing are also dreadful wickednesses; and their consequences are terrible: “The Lord will not hold him guiltless who taketh his name in vain:” and of what use, or of what advantage, is cursing and swearing? None at all. I have now warned you from some of the most common sins, which I hope, my beloved son, you will keep free from; though it will require some steadiness to do so, when almost all around you are involved in them: but the idea that your pleasing both your Heavenly and Earthly Father will be a comfort to you, a never-failing source of pleasure to you; and when, for their sakes, you have refused to join some riotous scheme, or some drunken frolic, you consider *this*, it will make you full amends for the party you have given up: nay, it will make you more than amends. I wish to say something about Study. You went to Oxford to study, and to be improved,

so that, if God should spare your life, you may in time improve others. The money which your college residence costs, you will not throw away, I hope, but endeavour to make yourself clever. But do not study too much: do not go into the extreme: keep the medium. There is another subject I shall touch on. There is a good old maxim—"Endeavour to please, and you will." 'Tis every man's wish to be liked. Follow this rule, and you will succeed in your wish. It is the *duty* of every man to contribute his share to the amusement of the Society into which he mingles. I hope you will be mindful of this rule, and do your best to make yourself liked; but do not be discouraged when you find you have enemies, for every person who has friends has enemies. Conceit and vanity you are not particularly addicted to: as to dress remember to be *always* neat and clean, but do not think about it too much. You are to be brought up a clergyman, and, when you take orders, you will be obliged to confine yourself to *one* particular colour; so do not set your heart upon your clothes, for if you do, your vanity will be deeply wounded when you put on black. My dear Charles, young enthusiasts in religion are apt to think they must attend to nothing else. Beware of this fault. Do not make religious gloomy: "Her paths are the paths of pleasantness." Amuse yourself, but do not indulge in guilty amusements. By going into the contrary extreme you injure the cause you admire, and make people think religion is a dull and disagreeable thing. Do you think the bigotry and enthusiasm of Mary Queen of England gained more converts to her side than the gentleness of Cardinal Pole? On the contrary, she disgusted instead of persuading, and, luckily for all good men, her cruelty paved the way for the Glorious Reformation. I consider myself as your friend, and I hope you do too: but never neglect the respect due to your parents: my beloved son, you never have. Continue to be the comfort and pride of them, as you have hitherto been. Write when you please; and when you have something to say, open your heart to your father. Conceal nothing. I do not ask this from curiosity, but from the ardent desire to be useful to you. Do not even conceal your faults: every body has them; and without your friends know, how can

they be amended?—Farewell, my dear Charles.

Your very affectionate Father,

GEORGE B****.

SECOND LETTER OF THE BISHOP OF
B——, TO HIS BROTHER.—1811.

MY DEAR WILLIAM,

As you express a wish to hear from me again on the same subject on which I last addressed you, I willingly take up my pen to do so. I trust I need not say how rejoiced I shall be if any reformation should be made in your heart by my letters. You well know that duelling is expressly forbid both by the laws of God and by those of man. The sixth commandment says, "Thou shalt do no murder." I am not conversant in law matters, nor do I know what statute it is that forbids duelling, but I know there is one to that purport; and thus you have broken both the laws of God and of man. I am almost sure that, had you reflected on this at that unhappy hour, the idea of revenge would have fled—your hand, lifted up to fire against your adversary, would have dropped lifeless by your side, or been stretched out, not to extend your opponent a breathless corpse, but to implore his pardon for the challenge given, to grant forgiveness for his offence, and to give the testimony of men that you were reconciled. But, even before this had taken place, I trust you would have fallen on your knees to beg God Almighty's pardon for the crime you were going to commit. But, alas! no such ideas occupied your mind at that moment. Hurried on by the madness of your passion, you left no time for reflection: if you had, I hope, what has happened would have been avoided. I see, in yesterday's paper, a paragraph from your seconds, stating that every thing was "fair and honorable." No doubt, in worldly eyes, it was so. But will God consider your conduct "fair and honorable?" I fear not. He will not see it in the light most men do. He will not think it right that one of his creatures should take aim at another, with the horrible intention to kill and to wound. He will not think it right that two of his creatures should hate one another so much, that their hatred can only be satiated by blood—by murder. And it is not their adversary alone they plunge into sudden torment,

pain, and despair, from whom they cut off at one blow, as unexpected as terrible, all hopes of happiness in this world, and, perhaps, in the next too. No: this will not satisfy their hate: their revenge will not be full. The parents, the wife, the children, the relations, are included in the widely extended mischief. And all the atonement for this sorrow, ruin, and disgrace is, that the conqueror is very sorry, is, perhaps, punished (which does not restore the happiness of the other family), or, perhaps, flies abroad. Oh, my dear brother, what a precipice have you escaped! Remember, "there's no repentance in the grave." Thank your Almighty God for the mercy you have experienced, and resolve to amend your life. I sincerely hope that this may be a new turn in your life, and that this Duel may be the happy means of bringing my brother back to the salvation he had forgotten. Pray to God, my dear

William, night and morning, pray without ceasing, for grace to strengthen you in any resolution you make to be religious. You will, indeed, require the armour of Faith. Since you have been confined to your room, you have probably had time to reflect a little on the sinfulness of your life, and to desire to amend it. By reading the bible you will be much encouraged in the holy work. Almost without your knowing it, the bible interests you so, that you feel an unwillingness to put it down when you have once taken it up. I heard to-day a good account of your arm: I hope it will soon be well. I trust the interest I have shown for your welfare is not displeasing to you; if it is, let me again entreat you to believe that it proceeds from the love I bear to you; and I remain your ever-affectionate friend and brother,

G—— B*****.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

GAY'S CHAIR.—*Poems never before printed, written by John Gay, Author of the "Beggars' Opera," &c. &c. with a Sketch of his Life, &c. &c. To which are added Two New Tales by the Editor. Edited by Henry Lee, Author of Poetic Impressions. 4s.*

A COMFORTABLE loll in the easy chair of so celebrated a man as Gay, can be no unpleasant recreation—though a portion of his natural gaiety and sprightliness should be sacrificed to the shrine of ease.—The slightest productions of genius have always some peculiar feature that evidences the hand they came from; for though a star of the sixth magnitude possesses not an equal share of brilliancy with one of the first, it is nevertheless an emanation of divine power and beauty. To say the

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVII. July 1820.

truth, these poems of Gay are the characteristic companions of an easy chair; scribbled in a fit of laziness; and thrown by, probably, without the slightest intention that they should ever be arrayed in print. Chance, however, has discovered them, and they have been sent into the world accompanied with a slight sketch of his life, and a portrait of the identical chair in which they were written. It is a venerable piece of furniture, and as far as fashion goes—a solid mass of antiquatedness, remarkable for its nice construction, for its encouragement of indolent habits, and for its having been the principal cradle of Gay's fanciful muse.

The principal poem, "The Ladies' Petition," is too long for extraction, we therefore select the following:—

Dame Doleful, as old stories say,
Foresew th' events of every day,
And tho' to Satan no relation,
Dealt largely in prognostication:
Whatever accident befel,
She plainly could the cause foretell;
A hundred reasons she could show,
And finish with—"I told you so!"

One day her son (a waggish youth)
Put on the serious face of truth,
And feigning sorrow, to her ran—
He thus his wond'rous tale began:
'Oh mother!—mother!—What d'ye think?
'Letting old Dobbin out to drink,
'Poor beast, he neigh'd, and shook his
mane,
'And had such megrims in his brain,
'That I did fear'—Dame stopp'd him
short
Before half finished his report:
'Ay, ay; thy mother all foresees—
'Dobbin hath fall'n and broke his knees!
'I knew how 'twas;—I told you so." o
La vain her son replied, 'No, no;
'Good mother, listen, hear me out—
'As Dobbin, 'hungry, smelt about,'—
'Boy, I foresee what thou would'st say,
'Dobbin hath eat—the rick of hay!"
'O worse than that!—He paw'd the
ground,
'And snorted, kick'd, and gallop'd round,
'Then, wildly staring, ran to find
'The stone on which our scythes we grind;
'And knaw'd—and knaw'd—ah, woe be-
tide!
'He ope'd his hungry chops so wide,
'And look'd so ravenous, d'y'ee see,
'I was afraid he'd swallow me!—
'At last'—"Ay, ay, I'm not surprised,
''Tis what I all along surmised,—
'I knew 'twould be—I heard him groan—
'Dobbin hath eat—the GRINDING STONE!"

To the merit of the tales, which the
Editor has subjoined, (his own produc-
tions,) we have much pleasure in adding
our testimony—Mr. Lee is almost the
only humorous writer of the present
day that keeps his muse within the
bounds of propriety. He may not
possess the wit and facetiousness of
Coleman, but he has none of that
gentleman's vulgarity, and is therefore
even with him. He is not yet suffi-
cient master of the *knack* of telling
stories, (for it is little more than a
knack, though a happy one we'll allow,)
but we hope in time to see some pro-
ductions as well finished as these are
illustrated. The first is called the
"World," and opens with

The World's a Book!
And those who well peruse it,
Its value know, and to advantage use
it;
But those who o'er it lightly look,

Mistake its drift, and may their dulness
thank;
The sense they so imperfectly digest,
The whole to them is but, at best,

A blank!
All who attentively the work unfold,
Will find it nearly what it was of old,
"A Book wherein we read strange mat-
ters,"

With many a moral precept and position;
And so 'twill be 'till that grand period when
Recording Time shall lay aside the pen,
Or Fate the mouldy volume tear to
tatters,

Preparatory to a new edition!

The World a Book!—An age a verse then,
say,—

(Tho' Poets don't affirm it, yet, we may;) Common occurrences might be express'd
By commas, semi-colons, and the rest:
These points may even typify—(but now
We are not bound to say exactly how)
Life's changeful scenes from infancy;—
till death,

That blunt *full stop*, intrudes, and—stops
our breath.

This reasoning we might lengthen,
And strengthen,
If we chose;

By calling centuries *chapters* (verse or
prose),

And add how lucky eras in relation,
Distinguish'd are by *notes of admiration*!
But the whole subject is a *tract* of mys-
tery;

A *tome* voluminous of human history!

O'er Error's *dog-ear'd page* the student
grieves,

And seeking truth, each day turns o'er—
New leaves!

After some further observations the
story opens in the person of Mr Ema-
nuel Glebe, who becomes rector of
the parish of which he was the quon-
dam curate—a short colloquy with the
divine, soon reminded us of early days,
in the story he has selected. We can-
not point out the precise page (unless
it be 67), but we are sure that he is
indebted to our mutual and ancient
friend, Joe Miller, for his subject. The
boy marking the priest's back with
ruddle, in answer to his instructions, is
of too undoubted an origin to be mis-
taken—but it is whimsically described
and embellished with numberless graces
that never entered into the *head* of
honest Joe. The Gossip is a tale of an
opposite nature, describing the effects
of scandal upon an innocent girl. There
is some good writing in it, but we
must recommend rather than extract,
as our limits are already trespassed
upon. The following description of a
Gossip's tea table, however, is too

good to be omitted, and which must conclude this notice :—

All hated scandal, tho' they lent their ears!

Gave whispers breath, and sanctioned them by sneers!

Expert at looks and nods,—their chit-chat mirth,

By innuendoes, oft, gave rumour birth,
Or moulded facts, as fancy fashion'd harm;
For tittle-tattle held with them a charm
That could with wit, and Reason's laws,
dispense,

While pure "no meaning" held the place
of sense!

It varnish'd visitings,—gave tea a zest,
As steam'd its curly fragrance round each guest.

'Twas *stylish* deem'd, when cake, or tea,
was brought,

To rattle on, without the aid of thought!

Then *How-d'ye do's*, of *Hope-your'e-wall's*
took place

And *Glad-to-see-you's*, gave first greetings
grace!

Some scores of questions that no answers
wanted;

Bare hints, and mere surmises, ta'en for
granted:

With many a shrewd remark, and sapient
sbrug,

Relieved by *Poll's* apt prate, or play with
Pug!

But pugs and parrots in their noise are
slack,

Compared, sometimes, with gossiping slick
clack!

Nor does the dear delusion soon run out—
It serves the meagre meal—the huddled

roul—

The crowded card room, and the "*Ten-*
turn-out!"

*The Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity
briefly stated and defended: and the
Church of England vindicated from
the Charge of Uncharitableness in
retaining the Athanasian Creed.—
(With Notes.)—By the Rev. T. H.
Horne, A.M. Octavo.*

THE author of the work before us has heretofore proved himself an able advocate in the cause of his divine Master, in a little treatise called "*Deism Refuted*," to which the present volume forms an admirable companion.

The doctrine of the Trinity, he asserts, is the foundation of the Christian system (and it is inconceivable to us how the one can exist, or be supported, if the other be not true); and his arguments consequently tend to prove the reasonableness and fitness of the *Athanasian Creed*, and to obviate the objections made to it; in

effecting which he evinces much learning and research, and an equal share of logical accuracy.

For ourselves, we are much averse to multiplied interferences with the divine mysteries of our blessed religion, as elucidatory of their essential nature, or inherent mode of being; and, when contemplating them, are infinitely more inclined to "*put off our shoes*," considering it "*holy ground*," than to "*rush in where angels fear to tread*;" and must think, that the controversies indulged in upon such inexplicable subjects have more frequently increased division than promoted cordiality. Yet, such is the pride and littleness of man, human reason will endeavour to glorify itself, by attempting to fathom that which is fathomless; and rather than acknowledge the narrowness of its comprehension, will engage in the daring act of affecting to scrutinize the incomprehensible: an Effect itself, presume to question its Cause; and, being the servant of revelation, will arrogantly enter into conclusions with its director. Divine mysteries are given us to believe, not to analyze: not to reason upon their modes of existence, but to avail ourselves of their revelation to instruct our reason how to make the reception of them most beneficial to us: to repose confidence in them, not to make them the mediums of awakening doubt: and to submit our reason to them with humility, instead of exploring "the ark of their holiness" with fool-hardy arrogance and lamentable conceit. Notwithstanding, in these days—when the shew of religion exceeds, and is accredited for, the substance; when Socinianism, Sabellianism, and Arianism, so abound and increase; some pious and profound endeavours to refute such dangerous errors are imperatively called for; and when conducted (as in this case) with conciliating temper, and enlightened firmness, are more than significant: they are beacons to the bark, and bulwarks to the besieged.

The *Athanasian Creed*, about which so many disputes have arisen, to the sore annoyance of Christian charity (which reasons, we conceive, more than any material objection to the internal character of the Creed, itself has occasioned many pious Christians to "wish the Church well rid of it") is here very ably examined and contended for, with the soundest of all arguments, scriptural proof; and, in our opinion, the

proofs are substantial: for, in regard to the Creed itself, we see nothing in it contrary to the Scriptures: though we must remark (with this author and many of the Church), that the *damnatory clause* in the Creed certainly requires being more efficiently explained: for, as it is now introduced, it has a very appalling effect on the weak mind, incapable of reading beyond the letter, which it mistakes for the spirit: and our blessed Saviour's example should lead us to set up "land marks," not place "stumbling blocks:" and we believe the majority of our Church will decide with us in the assertion, that there is a complexity belonging to this clause, as it now stands, dangerous to the acceptance of the Creed itself. Still we must conclude, that much of the controversy upon the Creed has been occasioned by ignorance or misconception on the one hand, and an unaccommodating zeal on the other: for, after all, we can only arrive at absolute certainty in cases of practical doctrine, where the premises are distinctly exhibited, and when our duty is to act, not to reason: but in regard to mysteries, like the Trinity (which we are only commanded to believe, and no where invited to scrutinize), reason can guide us no farther than to apply the warranty of scripture to prove *what* they are: for we can never exercise any thing but opinion (we humbly conceive) when attempting to explain *how* they are: and it is the vanity of opinion that seems to make it a determination with many, if they cannot explain the *manner*, to dissent from the *matter*; or, in plainer terms, if they cannot comprehend that which is incomprehensible, they will refuse assent to that which is credible from the nature of God, because it is not accountable for by the nature of man.

The whole book being a compendium of proofs concentrating themselves in one subject, extracts would be useless, in the limited space to which we are confined; because they could not be given in quantity sufficient to be conclusive of the author's address and enlarged view of the subject: and a garbled exhibition would do injustice to the profoundness and utility of his undertaking: a short summary of the subject-matter may suffice, therefore, by way of conclusion to our remarks.

His position is, that the Athanasian

Creed is the foundation of the Christian Faith: and he proceeds to prove it from the authorities of the Holy Scriptures, and of the most esteemed Christian writings from the time of the apostles to the present day, as well as from the corroboratory admissions of the most learned enemies to Christianity: the cavils of sectarists, speculatists, and sceptics, are candidly inquired into, and the results very forcibly adapted to the substantiation of the requisite proof; and this is effected in language easy, intelligent, and occasionally dignified: the quotations are numerous, and of the most undoubted authorities: the deductions and inferences are skillfully made, and modestly preferred: the arguments pertinent and (to us) conclusive: and this tract has one beauty, often sought for vainly in similar disquisitions; viz. it is wholly free from the jargon of the schools, which has frequently rendered many, otherwise, very important works *caviare* to any but the *scholiast*: to become scholars is the business of few; to become Christians the business of all: he, therefore, who, on religious subjects, writes exclusively to the erudite, evinces more pedantry than wisdom, and less charity than conceit. Mr. Horne has preferred the most salutary method; and in heartily wishing his book success, we contemplate, considerably and conscientiously, the great benefit which may accrue to his readers, and to himself that substantial reward which follows an honest discharge of our duty, and in comparison of which fame is "a breath," and profit no increase. D.

History and Antiquities of Kensington: interspersed with Biographical Anecdotes of Royal and Distinguished Personages, and a Descriptive Catalogue of the Collection of Pictures in the Palace, from a Survey made by the late B. West, Esq. P.R.A. by Command of his late Majesty. By Thomas Faulkner, Author of the Historical Account of Chelsea and Fulham. 8vo. 11. 8s.

It appears by reference to this work, that it has occupied the author in his leisure hours for several years: he has adapted it to the genius and disposition of the present age, and has suited the topographical description to all classes of his readers. It is interspersed with several plates, and a very minute and

excellent description is given of the place. It enters fully into all the architectural antiquities of the town, and has very interesting particulars and anecdotes of the several distinguished characters who have resided in the Palace, a few of which it may not be improper to insert.

The first which comes under our notice is of Queen Mary, of whom he speaks as follows:—

“ Though sovereignty was in her, it was also in another: her administration supplied the other's absence: her sphere was great, and she was furnished with advantages proportioned to it: she maintained her authority with so becoming a grace, and inspired so particular a respect, that in this regard only she was absolute and despotical, and could not be resisted. The part of royalty and the humility of Christianity did so happily concur in her, that, how different soever their characters may seem to be, they gave a mutual lustre to each other. None took things sooner, or retained them longer; none judged truer, or spoke more exactly. She writ clear and short, with a true beauty and force of style. She discovered a superiority of genius even in the most trifling matters, which were considered by her only as amusements, and so gave no occasion for deep reflections.”

This character of that Queen, which has been extracted from Bishop Burnet, will convey to our readers an idea of the personage treated upon.

We shall give one more anecdote, of King George the 1st, and then close this remark.

“ The first time Sir Peter King, recorder of London, attended the King's levees, the Monarch gave him a very gracious reception, and in the course of some conversation thus expressed himself; ‘ As you, from your office, Sir Peter, must have frequent communications with my good citizens of London, and as I am at present a stranger among them, I think it necessary to acquaint them, through you, with my principles: I never forsake a friend; I will endeavour to do justice to every body; and I fear nobody.’ ”

“ A German nobleman was one day congratulating the Monarch on his being sovereign of this kingdom and of Hanover. ‘ Rather,’ said he, ‘ congratulate me on having such a sub-

ject in one as Newton, and such a subject in the other as Leibnitz.’ ”

These anecdotes will be extremely interesting to the cursory reader of the work, and at the same time the antiquarian will find ample scope for his professional researches.

An Inquiry into certain Errors relative to Insanity, and their Consequences, Physical, Moral, and Civil. By George Man Burrowes, M.D. F.L.S. 8vo. pp 320.

INSANITY is one of the most dreadful maladies which the lot of man can endure. Hence the necessity of a work to expose the errors which have arisen, and do arise, relative to it. In this work, the author demonstrates that insanity (which by many persons is deemed incurable) is in several cases the reverse; and for the exemplification of his assertion, he subjoins several Tables of Comparative Views of the Cures of Cases of Insanity which have been effected in different Institutions for Lunatics. He gives an account of the several institutions which have been erected for the cure of the above case, and enters into short particulars of their management and effects. We insert a small part of the author's reasoning, for the benefit of our readers. He states, “ That returns were made to the House of Commons last spring, of the number of lunatics and idiots in every public or private asylum, licensed house, and gaol in England and Wales, which was found to be 1,456; of which, 483 were in the London hospitals: in all the private asylums, the aggregate was 2,585, of which 1,522 were in the London district: therefore the total in the London district was 2,005, and the grand total in England and Wales was 4,041.

“ These returns,” the author continues, “ are probably correct, as far as regards the number of lunatics in the places they include, because there appears no reason for deception. But the actual number in the kingdom is still uncertain.”

He then argues as follows:—“ Let us suppose that the number of all classes of lunatics omitted in this return amount to half the number included in it, then the total lunatics in England and Wales would be about 6000. This estimate we will assume to be nearly correct. What standard then offers with which this enu-

meration may be compared; and whence the degree in which insanity prevails may be measured.

"According to the census of 1810, the population of England and Wales was about 10 millions and a half; being an increase, since 1500, of 1,300,000: therefore to rate the population in 1819 at 12 millions must be a moderate computation. Now the relative proportion of 6,000 to 12,000,000 is a unit to 2000. This in comparison with one lunatic in 7,500 persons is a high proportion. But accepting the former, and consequently more unfavourable proportion, does it justify the conclusion, that insanity is an exceedingly prevalent disease?"

We have thought it proper thus to give these extracts from the volume itself, as it is a fact not generally known, but which shows an ingenious calculation; and cannot but be approved of by a discerning public.

Observations on the Nature and Cure of Glandular Diseases, especially those denominated Cancer; and on the too frequent Use of Mercury; with a Detail of various Cases in which Cancer has been completely removed without the Use of the Knife. By Charles Aldis, Surgeon and Accoucheur: 8vo. 4s. 6d.

Much as science hath been extended of late years, it is melancholy to reflect, that the art of healing hath not kept equal pace with the general advance of knowledge. We have, indeed, no reason to complain of the want of books upon medical subjects; but the increase of these has not been attended with any perceptible abridgement of the catalogue of human sufferings. On the contrary, while theories abound and multiply, the groans of the miserable and the calendar of mortality belie the arguments of the medical dogmatist, and evince the extreme folly of grounding practice upon hypothesis. The pamphlet before us is of a different description, for the author sets up no pretensions to any new doctrine upon the subject of cancerous poison: though he brings before the public a number of plain relations in which he has succeeded in effecting a cure by extraction without having recourse to an instrument. It is true, that his practice is a secret to himself, he having derived it some years since from a surgeon of eminence in Charlotte street,

Fitzroy-square, named Connor, who had devoted his attention to this class of diseases above thirty years before his death, in 1809. So far there is an appearance of empiricism about the mode of treatment adopted by Mr. Aldis; and yet we know not whether any valid objection can be alleged against it on this ground, whatever may be advanced on the score of philanthropy. A practitioner placed in such circumstances may say, and say very justly, if I make a gratuitous disclosure of my method, it will cease to be of any substantial advantage to me, and my family, while it may prove lucrative to numbers who have no claim to the merit of it. It would be well were this obstacle removed, and that some course could be devised to render the remedy more generally beneficial. Of its efficacy it would be the height of scepticism to doubt, after reading the well attested cases here reported, and the testimony of such men as the Rev. Mr. Selby Hele and Dr. Redfearn. The latter gentleman's evidence is of so much weight in the case, that we shall here notice it in abridgement.

"To Mr. ALDIS, Surgeon, Nelson Square, Black Friars' Road.

"I wish much you had seen Miss —, at Wisbeach, on your return to London, had your professional engagements permitted it.—The late Mr. Ramsden extirpated a tumour from the breast of a lady, and he wrote to me respecting her constitution. I replied to this, and informed him, that she and the whole family were highly cancerated, and that it would be necessary immediately to administer medicines, to produce a change of the system; in consequence of which, the decoction of sarsaparilla and the blue pill was taken, and the patient did well.—Your patient Mrs. Johnson, of Holbeach, and Miss Cartwright, who went to London some years since, both remain perfectly well, from your very judicious mode of treatment; and the other day I saw your friend Mrs. Dennis, who is secure from her complaint, and does not in the least experience any pain from the breast in the cure of which you succeeded by your mode of extraction.

"With every wish your merit so well deserves, I remain, dear Sir,

"Your's, very truly,

"RICHARD REDFEARN, M.D."

"Lynn Regis, Norfolk, 4th Dec. 1813."

We shall now abridge one case from the mass of circumstantial narratives here exhibited; and we do so from

a wish to make extensively known the possibility of permanent relief being obtainable in a malady which has hitherto been considered as among the incurable disorders of mankind.

"Mrs. Pear, of Dover, was strongly urged to place herself under my care by several persons of the first respectability in that town, previous to which she had consulted Mr. Astley Cooper, who declared her case to be a confirmed cancer, for which nothing could effectually be done, nor would he advise the operation by the knife. In this state I saw Mrs. Pear, accompanied by her own surgeon, Mr. Norwood, of Dover, who had treated the complaint for some time, and that, occasionally, under the direction of both Mr. Cline and Mr. Cooper. When Mrs. Pear called on me, in September 1813, the enlargement of the gland was on her right breast, and had existed eighteen years. As she was then under the direction of Mr. Norwood, I conceived it would be most candid and agreeable to that gentleman to give my opinion upon the case in his presence. I did so; and on being made acquainted with the nervous state of the system, &c. which symptoms were as much against the probability of restoring the general health as of removing the original disease; I expressed my opinion that the patient had been under the influence of mercury, a medicine I had invariably found was so far from proving serviceable in cancer, that, on the contrary, it only tended to establish and confirm the disease.

"The tumour was about the size of a hen's egg, firmly seated towards the upper part of the breast, and so deep that its connexion was very near the ribs.

"Mrs. Pear accordingly took apartments in the neighbourhood, and became my patient on the thirteenth of September. The beneficial effects of the new treatment was soon perceptible, in a diminution of the most afflicting circumstances; and as Mr. A. Cooper had pronounced her's a hopeless case, from the length of its duration, her friends seemed anxious that gentleman might again see her. She accordingly waited upon Mr. Cooper; and it is no more than justice to that able practitioner, who I am proud to call my friend, to say, that while he expressed the warmest satisfaction at the recovery of one whom he before considered as incurable, he did not withhold his approbation of the means by which it had been effected.

"Though six years have passed since this cure was performed, no symptom of a relapse has been exhibited."

This case is considered by the author, and very properly, as decidedly militating against the use of mercury in carcinomatous tumours; nor is he less strenuous in his opposition to the free

free administration of that powerful mineral in other disorders.

His observations on this subject are of so much moment, at a period when mercury is given in every complaint, that we cannot avoid extracting them, in the hope that by so doing we may put both the public and the faculty upon the exercise of caution in regard to this too fashionable medicine.

"Mercury used in scrofulous glands generally increases them, by exciting into action the irritability of the constitution. It also quickens the pulse, occasions purgings even by evacuations of blood, and has even been known to produce mortification by an inflammation in the mouth. Its most general effects are, a prostration of strength, attended with cold rigours, profuse perspiration, a trembling of the limbs; loss of appetite, paleness of the countenance, violent head-ache, cramp in the stomach, and vomiting. Yet notwithstanding all this, mercury continues to be the principal article in almost every prescription, as if it were a universal remedy for all the maladies that 'flesh is heir to.'"

After having been so copious in our notice of this article, but not more so than the importance of its subject demanded, we shall conclude by saying, that it is written in a very plain and modest style, and is deserving of general perusal, as holding out the balm of hope to those who have hitherto been considered as past all human help.

Travels in the North of Germany, describing the present State of the Social and Political Institutions, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, Education, Arts and Manners in that Country, particularly in the Kingdom of Hanover. By Thomas Hodgskin, Esq. 8vo. 2 vols. 11.4s.

In introducing the above work to our readers, we can assure them from our critical knowledge, it is one of the most sensible, useful, and intelligent book of travels, that has recently emanated from the press. Having resided in the parts he describes three years, during which time he made frequent pedestrian excursions over the whole of the northern provinces, Mr. Hodgskin acquaints us with subjects which have escaped the eye—observance of more rapid tourists, and broached opinions which they have not even

touched upon. Topics familiar to the public he has scarce dwelt upon, but has enlarged on those which presented novelty in themselves, or in the imagination of the writer. His work is copious without being tedious, and instructive, but at the same time amusing. His thoughts bespeak throughout an observant, acute, and candid mind, and if we entertain a contrary opinion from him in some cases, it is as with a person, possessing a well meaning, and well informed understanding. A great display of general reflections may be obvious, but the nature of the work supplies all apologies for those rapid tourists who have gone over the same scenes, that have been travelled before them. The account of the kingdom of Hanover is peculiarly worthy notice, it is considerably the best we have ever seen. We could urge a great deal more on the subject, did not other labours demand our attention, therefore will sum up the whole in a very few words, and strenuously recommend the work to our readers' perusal, promising them ample gratification therein.

Miscellanies in Prose and Verse. By Thomas Jones. 12mo.

THIS little work will be found to possess no small share of merit, on account of the many excellent and moral instructions therein contained, which, by the bye, the author confesses in his advertisement, "to have appeared in some of the most respectable public journals;" nevertheless it will afford much amusement to the cursory reader to examine them, and knowing it is a book which may safely be placed in the hands of youth, we would strongly recommend it to those who wish to present to the rising generation some memorial of their regard.

The whole Truth relative to the Controversy betwixt the American Baptists; compiled and arranged by Henry Holcombe, D.D. Pastor of the first Baptist Church in Philadelphia:—including, Extracts from Letters to William Staughton, D.D. by Plain Truth, and Strictures on Baldwin's Letters, by Jesse Miller. Small 8vo. Printed at Philadelphia.

THESE Pieces are a direct refutation of the contradictions and falsehoods scattered throughout a Pamphlet by Lewis Baldwin, lately noticed in a

Number (for March) of our Miscellany. They are an exposure of its deceptive nature and mischievous tendency. The venerable Dr. HOLCOMBE has duly advocated the interests of religion and morality—whilst Mr. Miller has held up poor Baldwin's tract to the derision of the world. STAUGHTON and his *Lady* cut a sorry figure in these pages. It would have become this theological demagogue to have remained quiet; and even now, it would be to his advantage to withdraw his diminished head from the notice of the religious community. Peace is a blessing of too great a magnitude to be sacrificed at the shrine of ambition and vanity. Tyranny of every kind should be consigned to the execration of posterity.

AS to DR. WILLIAM ROGERS, we have been favoured with the sight of a manuscript—written in defence of himself with moderation and integrity. It is, however, breaking a butterfly upon the wheel! Baldwin is not worth powder and shot. But the insinuations here duly marshalled are repelled with an overwhelming energy. Over falsehood honesty never fails to obtain a signal victory. This is indeed an illuminated manuscript—the chrystalline splendor of truth glistens on the eye and pervades the heart. It operates conviction. Penned for the use of his friends alone, Dr. ROGERS has repressed the publication of his manuscript—because it would be conferring too much importance on the enemy. Let the envenomed foe remain in his own native obscurity. To lift him up out of his original insignificance would be a favour he does not deserve. We understand that he is a broken-down schoolmaster, and hope to hear no more of him in the republic of letters. Let him more honourably occupy himself for the time to come with instructing the minds of youth, as well as in watching over, both by precept and example, the morals of THE RISING GENERATION.—With his usual sagacity, Swift observes, that "the worthiest people" (witness Messrs. Rogers and Holcombe) "are most injured by slanderers, as we commonly find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at!"—The celebrated Dean of St. Patrick was no mean adept in the knowledge of human nature, nor could he on any occasion be pronounced an inattentive observer of the vices of mankind. S.

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Practical Observations on the Use of Oxygen Gas in the Cure of various Diseases, by D. Hill, M.D. Surgeon, &c.

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Mr. R. Egan has in the press, a new, original, and interesting work, entitled, Life in London, or Day and Night Scenes of Jerry Hawthorn, Esq. accompanied by his elegant Friend Corinthian Tom, in their Rambles and Sprees through the Metropolis.

The second volume of Morell's History of England, to the Close of the Reign of George the Third, and which completes the series of Studies in History.

The Margate Steam Yacht's Guide, by R. B. Watts, containing a description of the Country between London and Margate.

A Guide to the Stars, by Henry Brooks.

Jack Randall's Diary of Proceedings at the House of Call for Genius.

A General History of the House of Guelph, or Royal Family of England, by Andrew Halliday, M.D.

Collections relative to Claims at the Coronations of several Kings of England, beginning with King Richard I.

Just published,

Religious Principle exhibited as the Groundwork of Monarchy, with Royal Anecdotes, selected and original, by Francis Skurray, B.D. Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford.

A Series of connected Lectures on the Holy Bible, illustrative and confirmatory of its Character as an Economy of Religion instituted and revealed by God for Man, by the Rev. Thomas Gilbert, of Dublin.

The concluding Part of Rees's Cyclopædia.

Just imported,

Petite Contes Moraux, par Madame A. Du Thou, 12mo. 2s. 6d.

Journal General de la Litterature de France, ou Indicateur bibliographique et raisonné des Livres nouveaux en tous genres, estampes, cartes géographiques, &c. qui paroissent en France, classés par ordre de matières, gr. in 8vo.—Année 1820 (la vingtroisième depuis l'origine de ce Journal), un cahier par mois; prix de la souscription pour l'année, a Londres, 17. 4s.

Idem, la Collection des Années 1798 à 1819, 22l.

This periodical work, commenced in 1798, comprehends all the works of French writers, and may be said to form an inventory of the national wealth, in relation to the productions of talent and genius.

Les Protégés du Dix Huitième Siècle Histoire Religieuse et Morale, par Madame D**, 1 vol. 12mo. 6s.**

Les Ogres du Seizième Siècle Conte de Fées Historique par Madame D**, 12mo. 3s. 6d.**

Ensaio sobre O Homem, traduzido pelo Visconde de São Lourenço, 3 vols. 4to.

This is a private publication, printed at the Chiswick Press, under the authority of the Portuguese Government, and embellished with four highly-finished engravings.

Demosthene et Eschine, Œuvres complètes en Grec. et en Franc., trad. de l'Abbe Auger, vol. 4ème, 8vo. 16s.

Degerando, Le Visiteur du Pauvre, ouvrage qui a remporté le prix, 8vo. 5s.

Portalis, F. E. M., de l'Usage et de l'Abus de l'Esprit philos. durant le 18ème siècle, 2 vols. 8vo. 17.

L'Europe et ses Colonies en Decembre 1819, 2 vols. 8vo. 16s.

Swedenborg, E. La vraie Religion Chrétienne, contenant la Theologie Universelle de la Nouvelle Eglise. Trad. du Latin sur l'Edition d'Amsterdam de 1771, par F. P. Moet, de Versailles, et publiée par un Ami de la Vérité, 2 vol. 8vo, 2l. 6s.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

JULY 8. This Theatre closed for the season this evening, when the following farewell Address was delivered by Mr. Russel, the Stage Manager:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"After the usual Season, for the success of which our sincerest thanks are due to your generous and uniform kindness, it becomes our especial and pleasing duty to express, in the warmest terms, the deep and cordial sense we entertain of your liberal and unremitting patronage.

"In the several provinces of the drama, that exertion has been employed, without which we could have had no pretension to the high favour we have enjoyed. To deserve that favour, without injuring the interests of a meritorious rival establishment, we may with truth affirm, has been our ardent and incessant effort.

"I beg leave to add, that Mr. Kean's late accident prevented the completion of a wish that he should appear in all his established characters ere the close of the season; but it is his intention to return when his previous provincial engagements are

fulfilled, and have the honour to complete that intention, by once performing each of his principal parts before his departure for America.

"It is with much pleasure I have to state, that Mr. Kean's temporary absence from this country is agreeable to a mutual and cordial understanding and arrangement between himself and the Proprietor, and that it is his intention to return to this theatre again to court your indulgence.

"I have now, Ladies and Gentlemen, for the Proprietor and the Company of this theatre, only to repeat the thanks my grateful feelings have already dictated, and to assure you that, on his part and theirs, no effort will ever be spared to merit the continuance of your kindness. Till next month (Season, we presume), we most respectfully take leave."

As two paragraphs of this delectable *morceau* could not have been written to bear the vigours of criticism, we will not attempt to criticise it. During the past Season it has been our most anxious wish to give an impartial review of its

performance, and as we certainly had no personal interests to serve, our strictures have been at least unbiassed. We are well aware of the many difficulties with which Mr. Elliston has had to contend, more especially during the *first* season of his very arduous undertaking, and he has certainly been most indefatigable in his exertions; nor can we doubt, but, that amidst all the difficulties, both internal and external, the result has been advantageous to himself, and we need not hesitate in declaring that it certainly has been so to the public, as a compari-

son with the very degraded state of things during a few past years will sufficiently evince. We subjoin a list of the new performances for the season, which have been but few, and those certainly not peculiarly fortunate; the revivals have, however, in some degree atoned for this, as they were not only extremely successful, but generally highly popular; and we take leave of Mr. Elliston for a short vacation, with our best acknowledgements for his exertions, and our amusement, with every indemnity for past failure, and sincerest good wishes for future success.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

June 27. English Fleet in 1842—and Giovanni in London.

28. Wild Oats—The Prize, or 2538.

29. Provoked Husband—Magpie.

30. Jealous Wife—Giovanni in London.

July 1. Guy Mannering—Giovanni in London.

3. Merchant of Venice—Giovanni in London.

1820.

July 4. King Lear—Giovanni in London.

5. Fashionable Levities—Lady and the Devil.

6. Merchant of Venice—Giovanni in London.

7. Othello—Giovanni in London.

8. Provoked Husband—Ditto.

Closed.

New Pieces, Season, 1819-20.

Fisherman's Hut, Musical Drama *Acted but three times.*

Disagreeable Surprise, or Taken up and Taken in, Farce *Acted but twice.*

Jock and the Bean Stalk, or Harlequin and the Ogre, Pantomime *Successful.*

Gallantry, or Adventures at Madrid, Comedy *Condemned.*

Hebrew, Play founded on "*Ivanhoe*" *Moderately successful.*

Shakspeare versus Harlequin, altered from Garrick, Speaking } *Moderately successful.*
Harlequinade

Lady and the Devil, Farce *Successful.*

Virginius, or the Fate of the Decemviri, Tragedy *Acted but three times.*

David Rizzio, Serious Opera *Successful.*

(Benefit Pieces are not noticed.)

COVENT GARDEN.

JUNE 28. That respectable veteran of the stage, Mr. John Johnstone, who was not only an excellent actor in general, but wholly unrivalled in Irish characters, whether the gentleman, or the clown, and who was an example of invariable attention to his public duty, took leave of the stage this evening. At the end of the play, he chanted with great feeling and impressive energy, the following lines, written for him by his old friend *George Colman*, the younger:

"Since in *Lionel* first your protection I
earn'd,
The hour-glass of time mighty often has
turned;
And in counting the grains that have dropt,
it appears
The sum total of sand comes to thirty long
years.

Were it not for my having two strings to my
bow,
I'd have certainly taken my leave long ago;
But the young lover's strains ere I thought
to resign,

By the Powers I was snug in the Paddy-
whack line.

But, alas, man must finish, whate'er be his
cast,
And even the *Pats* can't eternally last;
If the Thistle, though tough, like the Rose
will decay,
Sure the Shamrock of Erin can live but its
day.

I have blunder'd through many an Irish-
man's part,
But no blunder, I trust, will be found in
this heart;
For 'tis throbbing with thanks, as I falter
adieu!
And, Oh! how it aches, now I'm going
from you.

Then, farewell, honoured Patrons, and
kindest of friends,
Though as *Dennis* or *Teague*, here my mock-
cry ends;
Recollection shall gladden your Actor's
retreat,
'Till the pulse of this heart discontinues to
beat."

JULY 17. This house closed to-night with "*Virginus*," and "*Harlequin and Cinderella*;" between which pieces the following Address was delivered by Mr. Fawcett:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"This being the last night of our season, the pleasing duty devolves to me of offering you the grateful thanks of the proprietors of the theatre, for your patronage, support, and protection. Your kindness has given popularity to most of our new productions, and even when our endeavours have fallen short of our wishes and expectations, your indulgence has been sparing of censure, or your chastisement applied with parental forbearance. Grateful for this temperance, we shall always respectfully bow to your suggestions, and cheerfully subscribe to your opinions. Vaunting promises of future improvements are, I hope, unnecessary; we have hitherto done, and the proprietors bid me say they will

continue to do, all that perseverance and industry can achieve, to render this theatre worthy of a great metropolis, and deserving your liberal patronage.

"The performers, ladies and gentlemen, beg me to add their grateful thanks; and till Monday, the 11th of September, we all most respectfully bid you farewell."

We hope we have to congratulate the Proprietors upon another successful Season, as every exertion on their parts has certainly been made to deserve one, and their novelties have been in general very flatteringly fortunate. We subjoin a list of the new entertainments of the season, by which it will be seen that they have at least the merit of being industrious, as several revivals have also been brought forward, and the Theatrical company taken *en masse*, includes a force of talent that never was exceeded.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- June 27. Rob Roy Macgregor—Timour the Tartar.
28. John Bull—Marriage of Figaro.
29. Lord of the Manor—Love, Law, and Physic.
30. Antiquary—Dombastes Furioso—A Roland for an Oliver.
July 1. Rivals—Husbands and Wives.
2. Henri Quatre—Miller and his Men.
3. Guy Mannering—A Roland for an Oliver.
4. The Slave—Thomas and Sally—A Short Reign and a Merry One.
5. Rob Roy Macgregor—Barber of Seville.
6. King Richard the Third—No Song no Supper—When it takes place I shall keep my seat, and get a Peep.
7. King Richard the Third—No Song no Supper—When it takes place I shall keep my seat, and get a Peep.

1820.

- July 8. Olandestine Marriage—The Critic.
10. Henri Quatre—No Song no Supper—When it takes place I shall keep my seat, and get a Peep.
11. Comedy of Errors—Too late for Dinner.
12. The Antiquary—Miller and his Men.
13. The Slave—Forty Thieves.
14. Henri Quatre—Short Reign and a Merry One—When it takes place I shall keep my seat, and get a Peep.
15. The Steward—Poor Soldier.
17. Virginus—Harlequin Cinderella.
Closed.

New Pieces, Season 1819-20.

Steward, or Fashion and Feeling, altered from Holcroft's " <i>De- serted Daughter</i> ," Comedy	Successful.
Gnome King, Dramatic Spectacle	Successful.
Helpless Animals, Interlude	Acted but three times.
Short Reign and a Merry One, Petite Comedy	Successful.
Mary Stuart, Tragedy	Acted but twice.
Harlequin and Don Quixotte, Pantomime	Successful.
Antiquary, Musical Play	Successful.
Too late for Dinner, Farce	Successful.
Juanhoe, or the Knight Templar, Musical Play	Successful.
Harlequin and Cinderella, Pantomime	Successful.
Henri Quatre, or Paris in the olden time, Musical Play	Successful.
Montoni, or the Phantom, Tragedy	Acted but twice.
Virginus, or the Liberation of Rome, Tragedy	Successful.
Battle of Bothwell Brigg, Musical Romance	Successful.

(Benefit Pieces are not noticed.)

THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

JUNE 24. This evening terminated Mr. Mathews' third season of being "*At Home*," when he made his farewell obeisance to a brilliant audience, and delivered the following address of gratitude and acknowledgement.

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Thus I conclude the third season of *Europ. Mag.* Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

my entertainments; which, through your unexampled kindness and patronage, I may boast of as having been pre-eminently successful. To say that I am proud and grateful for the distinction you have conferred on me, would be but falsely to express the warmth of those feelings which animate me towards my benefactors. To have already drawn together 120 audiences,

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crowded by rank, fashion, and beauty, is no mean boast for an humble individual like myself; but when I reflect that I may exclaim with the Roman hero, "*Alone I did it,*" I confess I feel a glow of self-gratulation, that my good fortune prompted me to quit the long beaten path of the regular drama, to adventure on so novel and hazardous an undertaking.

"It now only remains for me to assure you, that no exertions of ingenuity, or labour of observation, shall be wanting to render my next year's entertainment still more deserving of your favor than those which have preceded it; and I do trust to be enabled so far to vary its nature, as to present you with *something new*, not only in substance and character, but in method and arrangement also; at all events, I trust I shall not have exhausted in myself the happy faculty of exciting your mirth, and I hope you will not have lost the inclination to come here and be merry.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, with reiterated thanks, and the most cordial good wishes, I now respectfully bid you FAREWELL!"

JUNE 29. The regular Summer season of this elegant little Theatre commenced this evening, when the old favourites of its very efficient *Corps Dramatique* were warmly welcomed, and amongst them Mr. Bartley, whose trip to America has lessened neither his person nor his popularity. As a specimen of the vigorous measures intended for the ensuing campaign, a new operetta was produced on the first night, freely translated from the French piece entitled, "*La Lettre de Change,*" by Mr. Beagley, and called, "*The Promissory Note.*" It is a lively trifle, and was most favourably received, though, unfortunately, the leading incident has been long anticipated in the very amusing Farce of "*Husbands and Wives,*" at Covent Garden. *Scamper* (Pearman), pursued by bailiffs on account of a "*Promissory Note,*" which he is unable to discharge, takes refuge at Mr. Markham's (Wrench) at Hampstead, and in his absence prevails on Mrs. M. (Mrs. W. S. Chatterley), to acknowledge him as her husband, and thus deceive the officers. She consents, and from this arises much laughable equivocation, before an éclaircissement reconciles all difficulties, with the usual finale of a wedding between *Scamper* and *Caroline* (Miss Carew), for whom he was intended by his father. The music, by M. Bochsa, is very superior to the usual run of such bagatelles, and it has been frequently repeated with much applause. Miss Kelly, has

a part, but it is quite unworthy of her. The large saloon has again been re-decorated for a waiting-room and promenade, as an illuminated garden, and unites all the requisites for its situation, being at once spacious, cool, and splendid. The angles are filled with flowering shrubs, and there is a fountain in the centre.

JULY 20. To-night, a new Operatic Drama, entitled, "*Woman's Will—a Riddle,*" was performed for the first time. The story is Chaucer's old one of a riddle proposed by a lady of rank, which is to be expounded upon pain of death by the luckless individual on whose wisdom it is flung. The piece is written by E. L. Swift, Esq. and the dramatis personæ were as follow:—

Duke of Milan	Mr. Rowbotham.
Cæsario	Pearman.
Count Vitaldi	Bartley.
Corvino	Harley.
Duchess of Mantua,	Mrs. Chatterley.
Isabel	Miss Carew.
Clementine	Kelly.

The scene is laid in Mantua, and the story is wrought up into tolerable complication, though capable of being made much better than it was. *Cæsario*, the nephew of *Vitaldi*, and lover of the Princess *Clementine*, was the hero, and upon him is laid the task of answering the enigma, with the promise of his lady's hand on its discovery. The *Duke of Milan* appears in the meantime as the suitor of the Princess, who flies from the palace, and wanders through the country in disguise, exercising a mysterious influence over her lover, also withdrawn from the Court, and bewildering him with mock answers to the grand question. She appears successively as a milkmaid, as the milkmaid's mistress, as a gipsy, and, finally, as a witch, she gives him the solution, on promise of granting whatever request she may make. He accepts the condition, answers the enigma, "*What is every woman's will?*" by declaring it to be, "*To have her will,*" and at the moment of demanding the Princess's hand is intercepted by the ill-omened sorceress, whose demand is, that he shall marry herself. He feels all imaginable reluctance, but is compelled to adhere to his word, and is united to her at the same time that *Isabel* weds the *Duke of Milan*, who after attacking Mantua with fire and sword, changes his measures and his love without condescending to say why.

The witch subsequently throws off her disguise, and stands forth, bright and blooming, as *Clementine*, and closes the performance by advancing to the front of the stage and delivering a lively Epilogue in her new metamorphosis as Miss Kelly.

This is altogether an ingenious performance, though in most parts far too obscure. The language, if not of the most polished elegance, is at least not ungraceful, and the puns are occasionally as good as puns are expected to be. Harley, as a sort of liveried *Justice Greedy*, a cook and a glutton, had a lively part, much indebted to metaphors from the kitchen, and extremely well played. Miss Kelly was clever as usual, Miss Carew sang with her customary sweetness, and Pearman, who had too many songs, got through his laborious part with great effect.

The poetry, which was in some instances very pretty, was in all much better than the customary contributions to the Muse of Opera, and we give the following specimen of the poetical sentiment of the author:—

SONG.—*Casario*.

“The heart of a woman, that mixture of wiles,
Neither seen in her frowns, nor display’d
in her smiles,

No cunning can catch it, so secret and sly,
And ’tis guarded alike by her lip and her eye.

“Logicians may look in the face of the fair;
But the pulse of her heart does not palpitate there;
And philosophers idly may puzzle their brains,
To read in her cheek what her bosom contains.

“Oh woman! how far have I journey’d
to meet
A teacher so kind of a lesson so sweet!
From the glance of thine eye let its mystery shine,
And the porch of the temple shall lead to the shrine.”

The music, principally by Davy, was very generally and deservedly applauded, particularly a trio, “*Bright Star of Love!*” which, with several others, was encored. The new scenery did much credit to the artists, and the Drama succeeded most completely in entirely pleasing a very crowded audience.

Most of last year’s favourite Operettas and Farces have been again revived this season as successful as formerly, and Dibdin’s Burlesque of “*Don Giovanni*,” transplanted from the Surrey, seems likely to be very popular.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- June 29. Promissory Note—Adopted Child—Free and Easy.
30. Promissory Note—Amateurs and Actors—Belles without Beaux.
July 1. Fire and Water—Promissory Note—Free and Easy.
3. Promissory Note—Amateurs and Actors—Blind Boy.
4. Inkle and Yarico—Promissory Note.
5. Bee Hive—Promissory Note—Death of Capt. Cook.
6. Adopted Child—Belles without Beaux—Promissory Note.
7. My Uncle—Promissory Note—Free and Easy.
8. Bull’s Head—Hunchback; or, Frolics in Bagdad—Death of Capt. Cook.
10. Promissory Note—Hunchback—Raymond and Agnes.
11. Promissory Note—Is he Jealous?—Hunchback.

1820.

12. Blind Boy—Hunchback—Death of Capt. Cook.
13. Promissory Note—Hunchback—Free and Easy.
14. My Uncle—Two Words—Walk for a Wager.
15. A Cure for Romance—Amateurs and Actors—Raymond and Agnes.
17. The Purse—Don Giovanni—La Perouse.
18. Promissory Note—Two Words—Don Giovanni.
19. Promissory Note—Free and Easy—Don Giovanni.
20. Woman’s Will,—a Riddle—Walk for a Wager.
21. Ditto—Don Giovanni.
22. Ditto—Ditto.
24. Ditto—Ditto.
25. Ditto—Ditto.
26. Ditto—Ditto.
27. Ditto—Ditto.

HAYMARKET.

JULY 10. This interesting Theatre was opened, and with our former favourites, Terry, Jones, J. Russell, Barnard, Mrs. Gibbs, and Mrs. Connor; has also Farley, with a Mrs. Baker, from Bath; a Mr. Younger, from Dublin; and a Miss Leigh, from Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kemble, Mr. and Mrs. Liston, and Madame Vestris, are also among the group, which will render it, in point of company, equal to any other.

JULY 12. “*The Doctor’s Stratagem*” was the play chosen for this evening.

when *Doricourt* was played with animation by C. Kemble. Jones, in *Flut-ter*, was gay, airy, and sparkling, and the two new performers, Mr. Younger and Miss Leigh, were tolerable. Mrs. Gibbs played the *Widow* as well as ever.

The Comedy was followed by a Farce, called "*Oil and Vinegar*," which was produced on the first night. The plot from the French, and is somewhat intricate. *Lady Constance*, a woman of fortune, has signed a contract to marry *Sir Andrew Grimsby* on his return from India. Twenty years have elapsed from his departure, and the lady, after leading the fashion, and growing weary of her distinctions, falls in love with a young man of figure, *Arthur Greenly*, and believes herself to be on the point of marriage. At this important moment, the former lover returns, decrepit with years, and climate, and desperately in love with a girl, whom with her aunt he has brought home from the East. The business on both sides is to get rid of the contracts; which is done after a quantity of pleasant dislayst. But the accomplishment of the favourite purpose occurs at the moment of the complete overthrow of all their other objects; for it is discovered that the young betrothed of the lady was in love with the young betrothed of the gentleman, and has married her. The Farce cures this double disorder by the most doubtful of all remedies, for *Lady Constance* and *Sir Andrew* in despair fulfil the rejected contracts, and marry each other. Terry was the gentleman, and Mrs. Gibbs the lady. This answers for the performance of the parts; Jones was "*An Amateur Agent of the Fashionable World*," a man of perpetual idleness and restless activity, busying himself about all men's business, and never so much at his ease as when he was embarrassed with a hundred spontaneous troubles. The dialogue was lively, the house was well attended, the audience were lenient but the Farce failed.

JULY 19. A Comedy, in three acts, entitled, "*Wine does Wonders; or, The Way to Win Him*," was produced this evening.

This piece is altered from *The Inconstant* of Farquhar, though the coarse part of the dialogue are preserved with an almost miraculous fidelity. In *The Inconstant* the incidents follow each

other in a just and natural succession, and they have some reference to the main object; but the author of the present production has retained many of those incidents that belonged to that portion of it which his genius rejected. *Young Mirabel* (Charles Kemble), is the lover and the beloved of *Oriana* (Miss Leigh), but no solicitation can tempt him to bind his fate to one Lady, because, as he elegantly and emphatically expresses himself on this subject, "it would be soup for breakfast, soup for dinner, soup for supper, and soup for breakfast again." The Lady, in self defence, has recourse to all the artifices of her sex, and assisted by a brother's counsel, and the occasional hints of a *valet de chambre*, "makes a desperate war" upon his freedom. She first threatens him with an action upon his breach of contract, then alludes to her brother's anger, and discovering at length that these means must prove ineffectual, she professes an ardent attachment to a Spanish Count, who was no other person than the disguised and venerable father of our hero. The marriage day is named, and the grave Spaniard is seen moving forward with the fair *Oriana*, when they are met by *Young Mirabel*, who takes vengeance upon the Spaniard; and when he discovers the deceit, remarks in the usual good taste of the dialogue, that "he ought to feel very sore since he had been beating his own flesh and blood." *Young Mirabel* then determines upon visiting Italy, and *Oriana*, in the disguise of a Page, prepares to accompany him. On the evening immediately preceding their departure, however, our hero is made the dupe of a mistress of a brothel, whom he innocently mistakes for a Duchess, and conveys her to her own house in his carriage. Here a scene of the most revolting nature occurs between "the kind protectors" of this woman and *Mirabel*. The lady admires his ring, and he feels too much honoured by such a mark of condescension not to present her with it. One of the villains by whom he is surrounded feels the same respect for his watch, and they at length determine upon murdering him. He is relieved from this unenviable situation by the appearance of an armed soldiery, who had repaired to the spot under the direction of his Page. What artifice could not

et gratitude now accomplished, and ~~and~~ becomes "the young and beautiful bride" of *Mirabel*.

Terry's *Old Mirabel* was a very correct and natural performance. Charles Kemble played *Young Mirabel* with his accustomed good taste; and Mrs. Kemble's first appearance this season, in the character of *Bizarre*, was applauded throughout: it was conceived and executed in a very spirited manner. The House was well attended.

JULY 22. The "*Beggar's Opera*" was performed this evening, when the expectation that had been raised by the long previous announcement of Madame Vestris in *Macheath*, and of Miss R. Corri in *Polly*, produced a literal overflow. That *Macheath* should be played by a woman appears as repugnant to female delicacy as to dramatic propriety; but those who have seen Madame Vestris in the character will find numberless reasons to pardon the deviation from ordinary practice. The rich mellow tones of her voice were never heard to greater advantage than in the simple expressive melodies of this opera, which she gave with the utmost feeling and delicacy, and without the introduction of a single ornament besides those placed in them by the composer. In this latter quality, she is a model to the profession, and merits to become the founder of a school of music, whose disciples should confide in the pure graces of taste and ex-

pression, to the extraneous subtleties that have ruined the native simplicity of the art among modern vocalists. She was received with great applause throughout, and frequently encored. The song of "*How happy could I be with either*" was the favourite of the night. Miss R. Corri was scarcely less successful in the part of *Polly*, though her first appearance, we believe, on an English stage. The tones of her voice are fine, clear, and delicate, and form a beautiful contrast to those of Madame Vestris. Her intonation is always just, and whatever the interval, she is sure to take the note with precision. Practice and experience cannot fail to make her a valuable singer. In the much-admired air of "*Cease your funning*" she was peculiarly successful, and it was followed by an unanimous call for repetition. The Opera was well cast. Terry was *Peachum*, who exhibited the cool satire in which his forte lies. Williams, a new performer, was *Locket*. Madame Vestris has excited more notice than any debutante for some years; and, in short, all the performers exerted themselves with the ability which usually attends this theatre. The house was crowded in every part, and the angry and despairing countenances of those whose misfortune it was to have come too late for places, rendered the scene as ludicrous off the stage, as it certainly was on it.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- July 10. Green Man—Sylvester Daggerwood—Oil and Vinegar.
11. The Will—Lock and Key.
12. Belles Stratagem—Oil and Vinegar.
13. Romp—Blue Devils—Travellers Benighted—Agreeable Surprise.
14. Teazing made Easy—A Day after the Wedding—Love Laughs at Locksmiths.
15. Romp—The Will—Ditto.
17. Pigeons and Crows—Agreeable Surprise—Wedding Day.
18. Ditto—Blue Devils—Son in Law.

1820.

19. Wine does Wonders—Pigeons and Crows.
20. Pigeons and Crows—Lock and Key—Wet Weather.
21. Green Man—Love Laughs at Locksmiths—Son in Law.
22. Beggar's Opera—Sleep Walker.
24. Ditto—Roland for an Oliver.
25. Ditto—Sylvester Daggerwood—Agreeable Surprise.
26. Ditto—Wedding Day—Son in Law.
27. Ditto—Lover's Quarrels—Roland for an Oliver.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

JULY 22. This evening closed a most successful career of a new Burletta with the very whimsical title of "*A New Way to Get Married, Give a Man Luck, and throw him into the Sea,*" which has been a most deservedly popular favorite for the last few weeks past; the plot related to the custom of a country, where every stranger on his

arrival is to select a wife from amongst its unmarried females, the equivocal and difficulties arising from which circumstance form a most amusing drama, and the performers exerted themselves to the utmost in aiding its effect.

JULY 24. Mr. T. Dibdin's highly celebrated musical farce of "*Harlequin Hoax; or, A Pantomime Proposed,*"

performed for upwards of an hundred nights at the English Opera House when first produced, was this evening reproduced with alterations for the first time, to a Surrey audience. If laughter, good humour, and applause, be

proofs of sincere approbation and deserved success, this drama will be most popular, and to all our friends, who are mirthfully inclined, we recommend an immediate visit, and can ensure them much amusement.

POETRY.

A TALE OF THE HALL.

IMITATED.

A FARMER he

Of no unthrifty purse or mean degree,
Tho' at a passing horseman's call he waits,
And brings the ale-tub to his open gates.
Not yet a parlour nor a kitchen quite,
The room of welcome greets the stranger's sight;

The long low casement still its latch retains,
Its cushion'd seat, and Lilliputian panel;

But tassel'd curtains never meant to draw
Descend in mock assent to fashion's law:

The chimney's giant arch with bolder change
Sheds its bright comfort from a patent range,

Tho' still the roof its naked timber shows,
Except where oaten-cakes depend in rows;

Proud in the midst, the turkey-carpet's square
Insults the brick-pav'd floor and leathern chair,

While jars and pasteboard patch'd with wond'rous flow'rs
Shew the rich fruit of Education's hours.

Perhaps from fair or feast the stranger hies,
With such big looks of speed and swelling eyes,

Full of strange tidings—with white-kerchief'd head
The dame attends to hear of neighbours wed:

The rosy daughter in her Sunday's pride,
Which scarce the bib and well-tuck'd apron hide,

Blushing behind her bends with coy disdain,
Half-wishing for her school-day joys again,

When the rich rug and graceful net employ'd
Those fingers now by jugs and bowls annoy'd.

"Haste, honest Giles!—wise Steward of the Hall,
Haste ere the ripe fruit moulders from the wall!

Thy patron groaning lies;—the greedy heir
Of hoards and acres gasps to seize his share.

Small share remains for him!—the change-ful squire
Has will'd his wealth to make us fools admire;

Children, once beggars at his mansion-gates,
By clowns and vixens nurs'd—his menials' mates,

He decks with gold and manors, to proclaim
How wealth may varnish guilt and bury shame;

To make lords love, and gentle ladies see
Harlots grown rich are 'sweet society!'

Haste, honest Giles! and snatch what chance may give,
If wealth gives all—for wealth alone we live."

Giles muses as he rides—"If this is truth,
Why waste in frugal toil my daughter's youth?

What if her sunburn'd cheek and matted hair
Should win no lover?—wealth will make her fair;

What if my name be question'd—if a flaw
Seem in my reckonings?—wealth is pow'r and law;

Well!—time shall try;—he tempts me to be base
Who show'rs his wealth upon unworthiness."

Alone he goes, and saddens as he sees
The good old hall half hidden among trees,

And that broad porch whence he was chused away,
Leaving its lord to be a minion's prey,

But he returns again—returns to see
The frail man in his life's last agony!

A haggard beldame opes with shaking hands
Th'unwilling door, and cowering as she stands,

Eyes the strange visitant, whose speechless look
Hasin't she knows not what of deep rebuke.

"Where is Sir Egremond, our master?
—where!"

He turns the hinge, and finds an answer there.
Shrunk in his gilded chair that, vainly fine,

Stands by a fire, itself in dull decline,
While smother'd cinders crowd the unswept hearth,

And shattered glasses tell of recent mirth,
The sick man leans—his chin upon his breast,

His dim eye full of meanings unexpress'd.
Untasted by his side the morsel stands,

Left for his lonely meal by careless hands;
He sees, and sighs, and muses on the store

He gave too soon, but soon shall need no more;
While the aged spaniel, fatten'd at his knees

Waits from his palsied lip a crumb to seize—

Wise, faithful brute! more generous than
the tribe
That mock'd the giver tho' they snatch'd
the bribe.

All round him tells his desolated state,
And all is gaudy pomp, tho' desolate;
Pomp patch'd with squalid shreds of vulgar
taste,

And Riot, fed with wantonness of waste:
Soil'd walls and tatter'd hangings ill dis-
guis'd

By gorgeous frames of portraiture despised,
Strange fruits, grim faces, forms that madly
show

The monstrous minglement of high and low,
Of Ignorance half-taught by witless Art
From rags to velvet and brocade to start.
Helpless and hopeless, on the rude array
Of Wastefulness that mocks his drear decay
The sick man scowls and gazes, wond'ring
why

He, who gave all, is left alone to die.
And where is he, the first-born of the race
That Wealth has rais'd from Sin's dis-
honour'd place?

With dropping lip, half idiot and half sot,
Unsteady hand, pale cheek, and eyeball
hot,

Proud of the wealth he knows not why he
has,

Yet knows that wealth may modest wit sur-
pass;

Just wise enough to feel his pride is vain,
Just bold enough the wiser to disdain.

He strives with giddy gifts and feasts de-
bas'd,

To rule in cellars, and by clowns be,
prais'd:

Paupers and publicans he calls his court,
And, shunn'd by Decency, with Shame
makes sport:

Uprais'd from safe Obscurity's recess,
He feels of useless wealth the littleness;
The stagnant slumber of a soul that needs
Storms and sharp frosts to rid its pool of
weeds.

By turns a brute in wine, a fiend in strife,
He raves for want of ought to want in life.
And lounging on her couch with vacant eye,
A hundred days have heard his lady sigh,
Tir'd of her pearls, her husband, and her
hall,

Tir'd of the new barouche that waits her
call.

The lake is frozen—ev'ry road is stopp'd,
No news to hear, no civil friend has dropp'd
On the dire dullness of the tête-a-tête
Yawning o'er peevish chess or dumb piquet!
By languor fretted, sick of vapid ease,
She almost thinks calamity would please;
Upur'd to wealth, unknowing half its use,
She bears from menials, scorn; from foes,
abuse;

But most a tyrant husband, wond'ring how
He priz'd the bauble once, derides it now.

Giles homeward turns—he treads the
church-yard path,

No flower upon his grave the father hath:

He lies forgotten; but upon the stone
That fronts the chancel-gate, he sees a lone
And simple tablet rais'd—the sculptor's skill
Has shap'd a hand that seems to beckon still,
And with dumb signal holding forth a scroll,
Thus points a moral to the gazer's soul.

“Pause and behold how low a grave he
wins

Who heaps dishonour'd wealth to gild his
sins!

Behold this relic!—marble had no part
In Egremont's too large, too trusting heart,
Yet of the erring hand may semblance trace
That raised the thankless and enrich'd the
base.

When thou shalt see the wealth the wicked
trust

Gone, like the hand that gave it, to the
dust,

The nobler wealth of Honesty revere,
And bless the warning hand that beckons
here.”

* * * * *

A year departs—and Giles, with strange
surprise,

Sees wealth is honour only to the wise;
But gifts and greatness vainly strive to bribe
Friends for the vulgar from a vulgar tribe,
Vex'd by their shame, yet of its gilding
vain,

They pour their bounties on an envious
train,

Hired to obey, but willing to disdain;
Till Ruin comes, and none are near to save,
But one forgotten long, who never stoop'd
to crave.

Giles fords the brook, and climbs the pine-
tree bridge,

To seek the cottage on the meadow's ridge;
There dwells a widow lone, bereaved, and
poor,

But haply taught in patience to endure.
Yet 'tis a spot that legends well might grace,
So softly runs the brook its frolic race
Among those alders grey, whose heads en-
twine

Stooping to kiss the suppliant eglantine
That hangs upon their arms; and all below,
Step under step, the vagrant roses blow,
Clust'ring and striving their sweet way to
win

Among the foster'd favorites within
The chamber-casement:—in that sunny
nook,

With the loved chronicle of some old book,
His patron's sister dwells, and many a year
Has seen the summer-sun that casement
cheer;

And, not repining, has its cold pale gleam
Watch'd on the surface of her neighbour-
stream.

While not a faggot warm'd her narrow
grate,

Yet was her heart nor cold nor desolate,
But like the ice-bound brook, her soul has
been

Quiet though fetter'd, — shining yet se-
rene.

Why feels the rustic Giles, who could not
 bow
 Before his lord, such awful reverence now?
 Because in that mild brow and steadfast eye
 Sorrow itself has gracious sanctity:
 So few her wants, so rich her hopes,—in her
 Sickness has smiles like Beauty's minister,
 And in her glance he sees a spirit still
 Lord of itself and wealth invisible.

He tells his tale, but in those steadfast eyes
 Beholds nor scorn, nor ire, nor triumph
 rise;

She hears with soul unmoved and un-
 elate

The fall of Folly far below her hate,
 And goes with noiseless step, a pitying
 friend,

Not to dismay the crush'd, but to amend.
 Gently she bends the spleenful sinner's
 pride,

And melts the error she forbears to chide,
 As roses hid in earth by bland delay
 Mix their own sweetness with the sullen
 clay:—

Subdued by love, the prodigals grow wise,
 And half-repenting Vice forgiven dies.

When years have pass'd, the moralizing
 swain

Leans on the church-yard portal once again;
 And on the sculptur'd marble smiles to see
 The graceful semblance of a spreading
 tree,—

Deck'd with brief verse, that gives to vir-
 tuous fame;

By filial love enrich'd, the matron's name—
 "Seven blooming branches grac'd the pa-
 rent stem,

The soil was rich—the sun-beam dwelt on
 them!

They perish'd all, but one that feebly grew
 Touch'd by no prosperous sun, no partial
 dew,

Rose up and flourish'd, tho' by tempests
 blown,

Erect tho' soft, unshaken tho' alone,
 Back on its with'ring root new vigour shed,
 And propp'd the orphan branches of the
 dead.

So live the humble while the proud decay—
 The just survive,—the mighty fade away!"

THE MAID OF MADAGASCAR.

(From the French.)

FROM Madagascar's vallies wild
 Rise shrieks of woe, while to the shore
 A mother drags her only child,
 To sell her for the white man's ore.

"Mother, dear mother! on thy breast,
 The first fruit of thy love I lay:

What crime has doom'd me, once caress'd,
 In chains to pass my life away?

My love, my tender cares assuage
 Thy woes, the wants of coming age;

For thee, I till the stubborn ground;
 For thee, I wreath the sweetest flowers;

For thee, my nets the lake surround;
 I bring thee food—I soothe thine hours.

In winter's cold, from wind and storm,
 My arms, my bosom, shelter thee;
 In summer's heat, I bear thy form
 Beneath the shady citron tree;

I sit beside thee in thy sleep,
 Thy face from venom'd flies defend,—
 Oh! who so true a watch will keep
 When me they from thy bosom rend?

That paltry gold will never buy
 Another child when I am gone:
 In misery thou wilt live, and die,
 Unwept, untended, and alone.

Too late, perchance, thou'lt think on me,
 Whose worst of sorrows then will be,
 To think thou art in sickness laid,
 And I not near to give thee aid.

O, mother! mother! ease my fears,—
 Send me not o'er the pathless water—
 I cannot speak—for bursting tears,—
 O, do not sell thine only daughter!"

In vain she wept,—in vain she pray'd,—
 The price is to her Mother paid,—
 In chains she to the ship is borne,
 From home and friends for ever torn.

J. S. C.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. IX.

AN ANSWER TO CLOE.

BY MATTHEW PRIOR.

DEAR Cloe, how blubber'd is that
 pretty face!

Thy cheek all on fire, and thy hair all
 uncurl'd;

Pr'ythee quit this caprice; and (as old
 Falstaff says)

Let us ev'n talk a little like folks of this
 world.

How canst thou presume, thou hast leave to
 destroy

The beauties, which Venus but lent to
 thy keeping?

Those looks were design'd to inspire love
 and joy;

More ordinary eyes may serve people for
 weeping.

To be vext at a trifle or two that I writ,
 Your judgment at once, and thy passion

you wrong:
 You take that for fact, which will scarce
 be found wit:

Odd's life! must one swear to the truth
 of a song?

What I speak, my fair Cloc, and what I
write, shows
The difference there is betwixt nature
and art:
I court others in verse; but I love thee in
prose;
And they have my whimsies, but thou
has my heart.

The god of us versemen (you know, child),
the sun
How after his journeys he sets up his rest:
If at morning o'er earth 'tis his fancy to run,
At night he declines on his Thetis's
breast.

So when I am wearied with wandering all
day,
To thee, my delight, in the evening I
come;
No matter what beauties I saw in my
way,
They were but my visits, but thou art my
home.

Then finish, dear Cloc, this pastoral war,
And let us like Horace and Lydia agree;
For thou art a girl as much brighter than
her,
As he was a poet sublimer than me.

THE QUEEN.

JUNE 22. After several adjournments of the consideration of the contents of the Green Bag, in the House of Commons, in hopes of an arrangement being made satisfactory to both their Majesties, Mr. Wilberforce brought forward the following resolutions, which were agreed to, and a Committee appointed to present them to her Majesty.

“Resolved,—That this House has learned with unfeigned and deep regret, that the late endeavours to frame an arrangement which might avert the necessity of a public inquiry into the information laid before the two Houses of Parliament, have not led to that amicable adjustment of the existing differences in the Royal Family which was so anxiously desired by Parliament and the nation.

“That this House is fully sensible of the objections which the Queen might justly feel to take upon herself the relinquishment of any points in which she might have conceived her own dignity and honor to be involved, yet feeling the inestimable importance of an amicable and final adjustment of the present unhappy differences, this House cannot forbear declaring its opinion, that when such large advances have been made towards that object, her Majesty, by yielding to the earnest solicitude of the House of Commons, and forbearing to press further the adoption of those propositions on which any material difference of opinion yet remains, would by no means be understood to indicate any wish to shrink from inquiry, but would only be deemed to afford a renewed proof of the desire which her Majesty has been graciously pleased to express to submit her own wishes to the authority of Parliament; thereby entitling herself to the grateful acknowledgments of the House of Commons, and sparing this House the painful necessity of those public discussions, which, whatever might be their ultimate result, could not but be distressing to her Majesty's feelings—disappointing to the hopes of Parliament—derogatory from the dignity of the Crown, and injurious to the best interests of the Empire.”

JUNE 24. Mr. S. Wortley presented to the House, the Queen's answer to the Resolutions, which was as follows:

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVII. July 1830.

“I am bound to receive with gratitude, every attempt on the part of the House of Commons, to interpose its high mediation, for the purpose of healing those unhappy differences in the Royal Family, which no person has so much reason to deplore as myself. And with perfect truth I can declare that an entire reconciliation of those differences, effected by the authority of Parliament, on principles consistent with the honor and dignity of all the parties, is still the object dearest to my heart.

“I cannot refrain from expressing my deep sense of the affectionate language of these Resolutions. It shews the House of Commons to be the faithful representative of that generous people, to whom I owe a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid. I am sensible, too, that I expose myself to the risk of displeasing those who may soon be the judges of my conduct. But I trust to their candour and their sense of honour, confident that they will enter into the feelings which alone influence my determination.

“It would ill become me to question the power of Parliament, or the mode in which it may at any time be exercised. But, however strongly I may feel the necessity of submitting to its authority, the question, whether I will make myself a party to any measure proposed, must be decided by my own feelings and conscience, and by them alone.

“As a subject of the State, I shall bow with deference, and, if possible, without a murmur, to every act of the Sovereign Authority. But, as an accused and injured Queen, I owe it to the King, to myself, any to all my fellow-subjects, not to consent to the sacrifice of any essential privilege, or withdraw my appeal to those principles of Public Justice, which are alike the safeguard of the highest and the humblest individual.”

JUNE 26. In the House of Lords, Lord Dacre presented a Petition from the Queen, which was as follows:

“To the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, in Parliament assembled.”

“CAROLINE R.

“The Queen having been informed that proceedings are about to be instituted against her in the House of Lords, feels it

necessary to approach your Lordships as a petitioner and a fellow-subject. She is advised that, according to the forms of your Lordships' house, no other mode of communication is permitted.

"Now, at all times, she declares her perfect readiness to meet every charge affecting her honour; and she challenges the most complete investigation of her conduct: but she protests, in the first place, against any secret inquiry; and if the House of Lords should, notwithstanding, persist in a proceeding so contrary to every principle of justice and of law, she must in the next place declare, that even from such an unconstitutional course she can have nothing to apprehend, unless it be instituted before the arrival of those witnesses whom she will summon immediately to expose the whole of the machinations against her. She is anxious that there should now be no delay whatever in finishing the enquiry; and none shall be occasioned by her Majesty. But the Queen cannot suppose that the House of Lords will commit so crying an injustice as to authorize a secret examination of her conduct, in the absence of herself and her counsel, while her defence must obviously rest upon evidence which for some weeks cannot reach this country. The instant that it arrives she will intreat the House of Lords to proceed in any way they may think consistent with the ends of justice; but in the mean time, and before the first step is taken, her Majesty desires to be heard by her counsel at your Lordship's bar, this day upon the subject matter of this petition."

After the petition had been read, counsel was heard in support of it.

JULY 4. The Earl of Harrowby presented the report of the Secret Committee respecting the Queen; which being read, was as follows:

"By the Lords' Committee, appointed a Secret Committee to examine the Papers laid before the House of Lords on Tuesday, the 6th of June last, in two sealed bags, by his Majesty's command, and to report thereupon as they shall see fit, and to whom have been since referred several additional papers in two sealed bags relative to the subject matter of his Majesty's most gracious Message on the 6th of June last.

"Ordered to Report, That the Committee have examined, with all the attention due to so important a subject, the documents which have been laid before them, and they find that those documents contain allegations supported by the concurring testimony of a great number of persons in various situations of life, and residing in different parts of Europe, which deeply affect the honour of the Queen, charging her Majesty with an adulterous connexion with a foreigner, originally in her service in a menial capacity, and attributing to her Majesty a continued series of conduct highly unbecoming her Majesty's rank and

station, and of the most licentious character. These charges appear to be calculated so deeply to affect, not only the honour of the Queen, but also the dignity of the Crown, and the moral feeling and honour of the country, that, in their opinion, it is indispensable that they should become the subject of a solemn enquiry, which it appears to the Committee may be best effected in the course of a Legislative proceeding; the necessity of which they cannot but most deeply deplore."

JULY 5. Her Majesty presented a petition to the House, founded on the above Report:

CAROLINA REGINA.

"The Queen, observing the most extraordinary Report made by the Secret Committee of the House of Lords, now lying upon the table, represents to the House, that she is prepared, at this moment, to defend herself against it, as far as she can understand its import. Her Majesty has also to state, that there are various weighty matters touching the same, which it is absolutely necessary, with a view to her future defence, to have detailed in the present stage of the proceeding. The Queen, therefore prays to be heard this day, by her Counsel, regarding such matters."

On the same day Lord Liverpool presented the following Bill of Pains and Penalties:

"A Bill entitled an Act to deprive her Majesty, Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, of the Title, Prerogative, Rights, Privileges, and Exemptions, of Queen Consort of this realm, and to dissolve the marriage between his Majesty and the said Caroline Amelia Elizabeth.

"Whereas in the year 1814, her Majesty, Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, then Princess of Wales, and now Queen Consort of this realm, being at Milan, in Italy, engaged in her service in a menial situation, one Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, a foreigner of low station, who had before served in a similar capacity:

"And whereas, after the said Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, had so entered the service of her Royal Highness the said Princess of Wales, a most unbecoming and degrading intimacy commenced between her said Royal Highness and the said Bartolomo Bergami.

"And her said Royal Highness not only advanced the said Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, to a high situation in her Royal Highness's household, and received into her service many of his near relations, some of them in inferior, and others in high and confidential situations about her Royal Highness's person, but bestowed upon him other great and extraordinary marks of favour and distinction, obtained for him Orders of Knighthood and Titles of Honour, and conferred upon him a pretended Order of Knighthood, which her Royal Highness had taken upon

herself to constitute without any just or lawful authority.

"And whereas also her said Royal Highness, whilst the said Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, was in her said service, further unmindful of her exalted rank and station, and of her duty to your Majesty, and wholly regardless of her own honour and character, conducted herself towards the said Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, and in other respects, both in public and private, in the various places and countries which her Royal Highness visited, with indecent and offensive familiarity and freedom, and carried on a licentious, disgraceful, and adulterous intercourse with the said Bartolomo Pergami, otherwise Bartolomo Bergami, which continued for a long period of time during her Royal Highness's residence abroad, by which conduct of her said Royal Highness, great scandal and dishonour have been brought upon your Majesty's family and this Kingdom. Therefore, to manifest our deep sense of such scandalous, disgraceful, and vicious conduct on the part of her said Majesty, by which she has violated the duty, which she owed to your Majesty, and has rendered herself unworthy of the exalted rank and station of Queen Consort of this Realm, and to evince our just regret for the dignity of the Crown and the honour of this Nation, we, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal and Commons in Parliament assembled, do humbly intreat your Majesty that it may be enacted, and be it enacted by the King's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal and Commons in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that her said Majesty Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, from and after the passing of this Act, shall be and is hereby deprived of the title of Queen, and of all the prerogatives, rights, privileges and exemptions appertaining to her as Queen Consort of this Realm; and that her said Majesty, shall, from and after the passing of this act, for ever be disabled and rendered incapable of acting, exercising and enjoying the same, or any of them; and moreover, that the marriage between his Majesty and the said Caroline Amelia Elizabeth be, and the same is hereby from henceforth for ever wholly dissolved, annulled and made void to all intents, constructions and purposes whatsoever."

JULY 6. Her Majesty presented a petition founded on the above Bill; which was as follows;

"CAROLINE REGINA.

"The Queen has heard, with inexpressible astonishment, that a Bill, conveying charges, and intended to degrade her and to dissolve her marriage with the King, has been brought by the first Minister of the King into the House of Lords, where her Majesty had no Counsel or other Officer to

assert her rights. The only alleged foundation for the bill is the Report of a Secret Committee, proceeding solely on papers submitted to them, and before whom no single witness was examined. The Queen has been further informed, that her Counsel last night was refused a hearing at the bar of the House of Lords, at that stage of the proceeding when it was most material that they should be heard, and that a list of the witnesses, whose names are known to her accusers, is to be refused to her. Under such circumstances, the Queen doubts whether any other course is left to her, but to protest in the most solemn manner against the whole of the proceeding; but she is anxious to make one more effort to obtain justice, and therefore desires that her Counsel may be admitted to state her claims at the bar of the House of Lords."

JULY 10. The Bill was fixed to be read a second time on the 17th of August, and the following regulations respecting the attendance of the Peers was made:

"That the House should be called over on Thursday, the 17th August, at ten of the clock in the morning."

"That that call be enforced by the authority of their Lordships."

"That no Peer shall be absent on that day, nor on any subsequent one, during the proceedings, without leave from their Lordships."

"That no Peer shall vote by Proxy."

"That the Lord Chancellor do write letters to their Lordships that their attendance is required in the manner above stated."

JULY 24. Lord Erskine presented the following petition from the Queen.

"To the Lords Spiritual, &c.

"The Queen laments that the House of Lords have deemed it proper to refuse her application for a list of the witnesses to be examined in support of the Bill of Degradation and Dissolution of Marriage; thus leaving her Majesty and her legal advisers in total ignorance as to the time or place to which the charges may relate, or the persons by whose testimony the allegations in the Bill are intended to be supported."

"Her Majesty now submits to the House of Lords, that a specification of the place or places in which the criminal acts are charged to have been committed, should forthwith be furnished to her Majesty's Attorney-General; for, if this be denied, it will be impossible to be prepared to meet the accusation, or to take preliminary measures for providing defensive evidence against the charges, without bringing from every place her Majesty has visited during the last six years, every witness who had any means of observing her Majesty's conduct."

"Her Majesty further desires to be heard by her Counsel and Agent at your Lordships' bar, in support of this her request."

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

ABSTRACT of the NET PRODUCE of the REVENUE of GREAT BRITAIN, in the Years ended 5th July 1819, and 5th July 1820, distinguishing the Quarters; and also the Total Produce of the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes; as also the Total Produce of the Customs and Excise.

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended				Year ended 5th July 1819.
	10th Oct. 1818.	5th Jan. 1819.	5th April, 1819.	5th July, 1819.	
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	2,795,889	1,580,779	1,685,340	1,335,079	7,347,081
Excise	4,927,456	5,113,923	4,358,557	4,704,195	19,104,131
Stamps	1,672,165	1,530,532	1,570,757	1,534,723	6,308,177
Post-Office	360,000	319,000	355,000	367,000	1,401,000
Assessed Taxes	787,462	2,805,778	895,246	2,257,960	6,184,440
Land Taxes	181,801	408,366	148,440	444,753	1,183,360
Miscellaneous	49,150	133,381	75,245	62,785	320,561
Unappropriated War Duties	36,454	44,735	95,797	39,461	216,447
Total Consolidated Fund..	10,810,341	11,684,494	9,124,982	10,745,950	42,065,167
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	873,865	934,685	434,010	909,566	3,152,926
Excise	134,124	299,780	82,827	118,101	634,832
Pensions, &c.	16	16
Total Annual Duties....	1,007,989	1,234,681	516,837	1,027,667	3,787,174
Permanent and Ann. Duties	11,818,330	12,619,175	9,641,219	11,773,617	45,852,341
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	805,224	824,337	836,494	869,974	3,436,029
Property	72,249	661	72,910
Total War Taxes	877,473	824,998	936,494	869,974	3,508,939
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	12,695,803	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	49,361,280
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise ..					
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above ..	3,689,754	2,465,664	2,119,350	2,244,639	10,499,407
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	5,866,804	6,238,040	5,377,878	5,692,270	23,174,992
Stamps, Post Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties, Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	3,159,245	4,740,469	3,080,485	4,760,682	15,686,881
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	12,695,803	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	49,361,280
Deduct the Receipt upon Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties.....	108,703	45,396	95,797	39,461	289,357
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties	12,587,100	13,398,777	10,481,916	12,604,130	49,071,923

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended				Year ended 5th July, 1820.
	10th Oct. 1819.	5th Jan. 1820.	5th April, 1820.	5th July, 1820.	
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	1,346,138	1,958,853	1,878,412	844,772	6,028,177
Excise	4,959,207	5,746,359	5,165,663	6,003,687	21,874,916
Stamps	1,575,437	1,499,609	1,453,224	1,581,445	6,109,715
Post-Office	375,000	378,000	302,186	352,000	1,407,186
Assessed Taxes....	781,448	2,301,875	873,716	2,343,380	6,300,419
Land Taxes	198,177	442,955	149,409	440,744	1,231,285
Miscellaneous	77,628	180,787	48,860	126,341	433,616
Unappropriated War Duties	19,252	11,491	8,544	5,817	44,804
Total Consolidated Fund.	9,332,287	12,519,913	9,880,014	11,697,686	43,429,913
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	1,407,029	273,018	82,291	1,038,074	2,800,412
Excise	127,204	72,379	199,583
Pensions, &c.
Total Annual Duties ..	1,534,233	345,397	82,291	1,038,074	2,999,995
Permanent and Ann. Duties	10,866,520	12,865,328	9,962,305	12,735,760	46,429,913
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	588,276	620,805	671,350	616,922	2,497,353
Property ..,
Total War Taxes.....	588,276	620,805	671,350	616,922	2,497,353
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	11,454,796	13,486,133	10,633,655	13,352,682	48,927,266
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise.					
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above	2,753,167	2,231,873	1,960,703	1,882,846	8,828,589
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	5,674,687	6,439,543	5,837,013	6,620,609	24,371,852
Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties, Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	3,026,942	4,814,717	2,835,939	4,849,227	15,526,825
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	11,454,796	13,486,133	10,633,655	13,352,682	48,927,266
Deduct the Receipt upon Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties	19,252	11,491	8,544	5,817	44,804
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties.....	11,435,544	13,474,642	10,625,111	13,347,365	48,882,462

An Account of the VALUE of all ARTICLES, being of the Growth or Manufacture of the United Kingdom, exported by the EAST INDIA COMPANY, from the Year 1811-12, inclusive, to the latest Period to which the same can be made up; distinguishing such as were exported as Merchandise for Sale from those that were exported as Stores, and distinguishing each Year.

From May to May.	Merchandise for Sale.	Stores.	Totals.
Years.	£.	£.	£.
1811-12	1,454,854	838,936	1,798,290
1812-13	1,572,613	379,435	1,051,048
1813-14	1,849,677	378,485	1,618,941
1814-15	1,388,551	269,264	1,588,096
1815-16	1,043,215	273,248	1,316,463
1816-17	1,060,700	505,123	1,565,823
1817-18	881,662	272,328	1,153,990
1818-19	796,393	375,549	1,171,942
1819-20	1,134,985	373,440	1,508,425
Total.....	£. 10,482,150	3,185,868	13,668,018

Errors excepted.

CHARLES CARTWRIGHT, Accountant-general.

East India House, June 8, 1820.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JULY 1.

THIS Gazette notifies that the Baron Tegel, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from the King of the Netherlands, had a private audience of his Majesty, to deliver letters announcing the death of her late Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Orange, and also the birth of a Prince to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Orange; also the appointment of John Smith Nottingham, Gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery. The Rev. Thomas Macfarlane has been presented to the church of the united parishes of Dyke and Moy, in the Presbytery of Forres, and county of Moray, void by the death of the Rev. James Smith; and that the King has been pleased to give and grant unto James Cathrow, Esq. Somerset Herald, his Majesty's royal license and authority, that he and his issue may henceforth take and use the surname of Disney, in addition to that of Cathrow, and bear the arms of Disney quarterly with those of Cathrow, Disney in the first quarter, out of grateful respect to the memory of the late Rev. Wm. Disney, Doctor in Divinity, Rector of Pluckley, in the county of Kent, formerly Fellow of Trinity College, and Hebrew Professor of the University of Cambridge.

TUESDAY, JULY 4.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of Allyn Lord St. Helen's to be one of the Lords of his Majesty's Bedchamber, in the room of Lord Charles Spencer, deceased. Henry Kensall, of the city of Chester, Gent.

to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery; also that the King has been pleased to grant unto Dr. Alexander Crichton, first Physician in-ordinary to the Emperor of all the Russias, his royal license and authority, that he may accept and wear the Great Cross of the Imperial Russian order of St. Wladimir, of the second class.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Malmesbury—William Leake, of Devonshire-street, Portland-place, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. in the room of Kirkman Finlay, Esq. who was accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

City of York—Robert Chaloner, Esq. in the room of the Hon. Lawrence Dundas (now Lord Dundas), one of the Peers of the United Kingdom.

Borough of Petersfield—Sir Philip Musgrave, Bart. in the room of the Right Hon. Lord Hotham, who being chosen a Burgess for the borough of Petersfield, and also a Burgess for the borough of Leominster, hath made his election to serve for the said borough of Leominster.

City of Dublin—Thomas Ellis, of the said city, Esq. in the room of the Right Hon. Henry Grattan, deceased.

Borough of Ennis—Richard Wellesley, of the city of London, Esq. in the room of Sir Ross Mahon, Bart. who has accepted the office of Escheator of Munster.

SATURDAY, JULY 8.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to give and grant unto Sir Thomas Stanley Massey Stanley, of Heaton,

Chester, Bart. license and authority that Rowland Stanley, second son of the said Sir Thomas Stanley, Massey Stanley, Bart. (an infant of the age of eleven years, or thereabouts) may assume, and from henceforth use, the surname and arms of Errington only, pursuant to the last will and testament of Henry Errington, late of Sandoe, Northumberland, and of Red Rice, Southampton, Esq. deceased; also that John Winder Lyon, of Trinity College, Oxford, Esq. may, in compliance with a direction contained in the last will and testament of his maternal uncle, John Winder, late of Vayner-park, Montgomery, deceased, take, and use the name of Winder, in addition, and after his surname of Lyon; also bear the arms of Winder quarterly in the first quarter with those of Lyon. It also notifies the gift to Christopher Wordsworth, Doctor in Divinity, the place of Master of Trinity College, in the University of Cambridge, void by the death of Doctor William Lord Mansel, late Bishop of Bristol.

SATURDAY, JULY 15.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to give and grant unto John Pytches, of Groten-house, in the county of Suffolk, Esq. his royal license and authority, that he and his issue may assume, and from henceforth use, the surname of Resett only. Also to give and grant unto John Howell Gane, of South Brent, in the county of Somerset, surgeon, and to his brother, William Cook Gane, of Lympham, in the same county, Gent. his royal license and authority, that they and their issue may assume and use the surname of Cook only, and also bear the arms of Cook, pursuant to the last will and testament of their kinsman, William Cook, late of Lympham aforesaid, Gent. deceased. Also a Proclamation by the King, for adjourning the solemnity of the Coronation of his Majesty for the present.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Dundalk—George Hartopp, Esq. of Four Oaks, in the county of Warwick, in the room of John Meigs, Esq. who has accepted the office of Escheator of Munster.

TUESDAY, JULY 18.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to order a Conje de Elire to pass the Great Seal, empowering the Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral church of Winchester to elect a Bishop of that See, the same being void by the death of Dr. Brownlow North, late Bishop thereof; and that his Majesty has also been pleased to recommend to the said Dean and Chapter the Right Rev. Father in God George, now Bishop of Lincoln, to be by them elected Bishop of the said See of Winchester; also that the King has been pleased to approve of James Colquhoun, Esq. as agent in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ire-

land, for the Free and Hanseatic city of Hamburg; Mr. N. M. Rothschild, as Consul-General in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, for his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria; and Mr. Peregrine Aigen, as Consul at Gibraltar, for his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria.

CROWN OFFICE, JULY 18.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Colchester—Henry Baring, Esq. in the room of Daniel Whittle Harvey, Esq. whose election has been determined to be void.

Town of Berwick upon-Tweed—Henry Henage St Paul, of Ewart Park, in the county of Northumberland, Esq. in the room of Sir David Milne, K.C.B. whose election has been determined to be void.

SATURDAY, JULY 22.

This Gazette contains two Orders in Council, dated the 12th inst. establishing the following regulations respecting the trade between foreign countries, in amity with his Majesty, and the Cape of Good Hope and the Mauritius:—British vessels are permitted to import, subject to the duties payable thereon, into those colonies, any articles of the growth, production, or manufacture of such countries, those of cotton, iron, steel, and wool excepted, and to export to such countries any articles of the growth, production, or manufactures of the Cape and the Mauritius, or any other articles legally imported there. The vessels of foreign states permitting this traffic in British vessels, are admitted to the same privilege; subject, however, to a countervailing import duty, if higher duties are charged on exports from such states in British vessels than their own, and subject to an export duty of 8 per cent. *ad valorem*, over and above all duties on goods exported in British vessels, except in those cases where, with respect to duties, warehousing, internal consumption, or otherwise, no difference is made between goods imported into such states in their own and in British vessels. The Gazette also contains an Order in Council, directing that none of his Majesty's servants in ordinary, with fee, shall be enforced to bear any public office, serve on juries or inquests, or be subjected to any mulct or fine for not submitting thereunto. It further notifies the appointment of Stratford Canning, Esq. as Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of America, and his having been sworn to the Privy Council.

CROWN-OFFICE, JULY 22.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Old Sarum—Josias du Pre Alexander, of Freemantle-park, in the county of Southampton, Esq. in the room of Arthur Johnson Crawford, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FROM JUNE 26, TO JULY 26, 1820.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named; viz.

JOHN FELLOWES, calling himself of No. 6, Norfolk-street, and of North Wood, near Watford, Herts;

FRANCIS PARDY, Horse-dealer, of Duke-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, connected with HENRY PARSONS, 20, Bruton-street, Berkeley-square (mentioned in November last),

J. SALMON, and Co. No. 4. Staining-lane, which

COATES and SMITH were lately mentioned as occupying;

FEAN and SMITH, 77, Wood street, Cheapside;

JOHN OWEN, late of 32, Gutter-lane, since of 15, Phillip-lane, Addle-street, and afterwards of 9, Size lane, which he has subsequently left, and now lives at No. 3, Giltspur-street;

HARRISON and Co. 18, Lawrence Pountney-lane; and

JOHN BICKNELL, Halter, 10, Union-court, Broad-street, are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

The Secretary also informs the Members, that

RICHARD COSTER, frequently mentioned, now resides at No. 3, Bridgewater-square, Barbican, and who is stated to be in connection with various houses in the city, relative to whom information is desired; also, that

DAVID CONNELL was convicted at the last Old Bailey Sessions for a Fraud on a Member of the Society; and that

THOMAS COULSON, so often mentioned, is now in Whitecross-street Prison.

"Oatlands, June 29, Half-past 3 o'clock, P.M."

"The Duchess of York feels herself extremely weak; but the inflammation and difficulty of breathing have very much subsided.

(Signed) "H. HALFORD.

"M. BAILLIE."

"Oatlands, July 2, 1820."

"Her Royal Highness' night has been somewhat disturbed, but there is certainly no sensible change in her symptoms.

(Signed) "R. B. WERE, Surgeon."

"Oatlands, July 4, 8 o'clock, P.M."

"Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York is advancing gradually towards recovery.

"HENRY HALFORD.

"M. BAILLIE."

CITY ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

On Monday, July 3, the Lord Mayor and the other City Authorities waited upon her Majesty, to present the Address voted to her at the Common Hall. Her Majesty received the same most graciously, and returned the following answer:—

"It is with peculiar satisfaction, and with most cordial thanks, that I receive this loyal and affectionate Address from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Livery of the City of London, whose manly support of my cause, upon a former occasion, has never ceased to live in my grateful remembrance.

"No words can give utterance to the agonies of my heart, occasioned by those losses on which you offer me your kind condolence, and which admit of no reparation on this side the grave; but in the many and deep sorrows and afflictions with which it has pleased Providence to visit me, I have derived unspeakable consolation from the zealous and constant attachment of this warm-hearted, just, and generous people; to live at home with, and to cherish whom, will be the chief happiness of the remainder of my days.

"The indignation which a long series of persecutions, plots, and conspiracies, carried on against my peace, honour, and life, is so well calculated to excite, it shall be my endeavour to suppress; and while I steadily pursue the means necessary to the full possession of all my rights, privileges, and dignities, I would fain bury past injuries and insults in total oblivion.

"Conscious of my innocence, disdaining the threats intended to awe me, knowing that it was to Britain I was coming, it required no extraordinary degree of courage, to place me in the face of my accusers. To have acted upon this, or upon any other occasion, a pusillanimous part would ill become a Daughter of the House of Brunswick and the Queen of a Nation famed for its valour, in all ages, and whose gallant Sailors and Soldiers have so recently been crowned with laurels in every part of the Globe."

REVOLUTION AT NAPLES.—Official despatches have been received from Sir William A'Court, the British Minister at the Court of Naples, announcing a Revolution that had taken place in that Government. The particulars are differently stated. For some time past dissatisfaction had prevailed in the army in Sicily. At Palermo, it had assumed a threatening aspect, and preparations were making to send a part of the garrison of Naples to the island, when a deputation of the regiments in garrison

intimated to the Commander-in-chief, the unanimous resolution of the army to have a representative free constitution, and that they expected his Majesty's compliance with their demand within eight days. The King yielded to their application—his Ministers were dismissed, and persons chosen in their room, who possessed the confidence of the troops and the people. Thus the revolution was effected without bloodshed, and every thing was quiet and joyful when the couriers left the place to carry the important intelligence to the different Courts of Europe.

CHESTER SUMMER CIRCUIT.—The Hon. CHARLES WARREN and the Hon SAMUEL MARSHALL, Serjeant at Law.

Montgomeryshire—Saturday, Aug. 5, at Pool.

Denbighshire—Friday, Aug. 11, at Ruthven.

Flintshire—Thursday, Aug. 17, at Wold.

Cheshire—Wednesday, Aug. 28, at Chester.

F. Const, Esq. is appointed Chairman of the Westminster Sessions, vice Sir R. Baker, resigned.

SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

Account of Bibles, Common Prayer Books, &c. dispersed by this excellent Society, between the audit April 22, 1819, and the audit April 20, 1820.

The Society have sent 3,797 Packets of Books to their Members on the Terms of the Society, between the audits of 1819 and 1820; consisting of

Bibles..... 81,754
New Testaments, and Psalters 58,658
Common Prayers..... 87,884
Other Bound Books..... 78,203
Small Tracts, half-bound, &c. 940,014

Packets of Books issued gratuitously.

Bibles 842
New Testaments, and Psalters.... 1,714
Common Prayers..... 1,259
Bound Books 2,019
Small Tracts, half bound, &c. ... 40,950

Books and Papers issued (for gratuitous Distribution) by the Society.

Direction for a devout and decent Behaviour in the public Worship of God, &c. 5,039

Ditto, 12mo..... 84,111

Stonhouse's Admonitions, a broad sheet .. 10,000

Papers on Sunday Schools..... 20,000

— on the Church Catechism .. 30,000

— Invitations to Church..... 20,000

— on Confirmation 20,000

The total number of Bibles, &c. distributed on the Terms of the Society, and gratuitously, is

Bibles (exclusive of the Society's Family Bible*)..... 82,598
New Testaments and Psalters* 55,807
Common Prayers..... 89,143
Other Bound Books 78,222
Small Tracts, half-bound, &c..... 989,610
Books and Papers, issued gratuitously..... 108,143

Total—1,405,437

* Of the Society's Family Bible, with notes explanatory and practical, four impressions have been printed, and about 20,000 copies have been sold.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD.

MAY 27.—On Saturday last, in convocation, the honorary degree of M A. was conferred on Johan Henricus de Saram, Gentleman Commoner of Exeter College, and son of Christoffel de Saram, 4th Maha-Modliar (or noble magistrate), of Columbo, in Ceylon.

Saturday, May 20, the last day of Easter Term, the following degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Civil Law.—Rev. Henry Cotton, Christ Church.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. George Portt and Robert Samuel Richards, Worcester College; Rev. George Henry Curtois and George Bryan Panton, University College; Rev. Thomas Morris, Brasenose College; John Locke Jeans, Pembroke College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Ralph Doughty, St. Alban Hall; James Dighton, Exeter College; John Stoup Wagstaffe, Lincoln College; Henry Harrett Lennard, Merton College; Horace Monro, Richard Powys, and John Walmsley, University College; Thomas Pearson and Robert Coulthard, scholars of Queen's College; Peter White Tayler and John Sankey, St. Edmund Hall; Philip Per-
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. July 1820.

ring, Lambert Blackwell Larking, Robert Young Keays, and Francis Maude, Brasenose College; George More Molyneux and Robert Biddulph Phillips, Trinity College; Henry John Gunning and John Alcock, Balliol College; Hon. Henry Alfred Napier, Christ Church; Robert Eloyd Anwyl Roberts, Jesus College.

The whole number of degrees in Easter Term was—D. D. two; D.C.L. two; B.D. four; Incorp. B. Med. one; Incorp. M A. one; M. A. fifty-one; B. A. forty eight; Matriculations, ninety-two.

Wednesday, May 24, the first day of Act Term, the following degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Divinity.—Rev. John Russell, Grand-Compounder.

Masters of Arts.—Carre William Tupper, scholar of Pembroke College; Rev. Wm. Glaister, scholar of University College; Rev. William Upjohn and Rev. John Henry Coates Borwell, St. Edmund Hall; William John Gilbert and Henry James Fellden, Brasenose College; Francis Lloyd, student of Christ Church; Rev. William Gibbes Staghon, Christ Church; Rev. William Tom-

misman Hanbury, New College; **Rev. Wm. Hall Hale**, Oriel College; **Rev. Daniel Jones**, scholar of Jesus College; **Rev. William Leigh**, Worcester College.

Bachelors of Arts.—**John Gethin**, Esq. and **John Herbert**, Esq. Wadham College, grand compounders; **John Percival George Lambe**, Esq. Balliol College, grand compounder; **Edward Cobbold**, St. Alban Hall; **Richard Rothwell**, Alexander Begbie, and **Thomas Edward Duncumb**, Exeter College; **Frederick Quarrington**, scholar of Pembroke College; **Samuel Turner**, Walter Calverly Trevelyan, and **George Traherne**, University College; **Robert Riland Mendham**, **Philip Gregson Harper**, George Nutcombe Oxnam, and **John Hurt Barber**, Wadham College; **Henry Dixon**, Brasenose College; **Henry Anthony Pye** and **Roger Bird**, demies of Magdalen College; **Hon. John Sedley Venables Vernon** and **James Shergold Boone**, students of Christ Church; **William Duncumbe** and **Charles Sheffield**, Christ Church; **William Wynyard Bingham**, fellow of New College; **Morgan Davies** and **Edward Jones**, Jesus College.

JUNE 3. Yesterday the following Degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor and Doctor in Medicine.—**Charles Littlehales**, New College, Grand Compounder.

Bachelor in Medicine.—**Francis Hawkins**, Fellow of St. John's College.

(Both had licenses to practise in Medicine.)

Bachelors in Civil Law.—**Rev. Richard Pain**, Pembroke College; **Rev. Charles Francis Bampfylde**, Balliol College.

Masters of Arts.—**Rev. John Anthony Partridge**, Brasenose College, Grand Compounder; **Rev. John Jones**, Jesus College, Grand Compounder; **Rev. Frederick Charles Pluntre**, fellow of University College; **Rev. Charles Hodges**, Queen's College; **Rev. William Hutcheson**, St. Mary Hall; **Rev. Joseph Hordern**, Brasenose College; **Rev. Thomas Lea**, and **Hon. and Rev. Francis James Noel**, Trinity College; **Rev. William Moss King**, and **Rev. George Henry Glynn**, students of Christ Church; **Joseph Dornford**, and **Samuel Rickards**, fellows of Oriel College.

Bachelors of Arts.—**John Marshall**, and **John Digby Wingfield**, Exeter College; **Thomas Henry White**, and **Frederic Aston**, University College; **Poyntz Stewart Ward**, and **Edward Harper Wainwright**, Wadham College; **John Evered**, Queen's College; **Henry Tippetts Tucker**, and **Samuel Howe Harrison**, St. John's College; **Joseph Haythorne**, and **John Johnston Hodson**, St. Mary Hall; **Marmaduke Vavasour**, Charles Ward, **William White**, and **John Marsden Wright**, Brasenose College; **Charles Alleyne Anstey**, scholar of Trinity College; **John Williams**, and **Hugh Bold**, Christ College; **George Tierney**, and **Henry Wilson**, Oriel College; **Peter Williams**, scholar of Jesus College; **John Wootten**, Balliol College.

JUNE 17. In the convocation holden in the theatre on Wednesday, the honorary degree of D.C.L. was conferred on the following noblemen and gentlemen:—

Lord Apsley, Lieutenant-general **Lord Hill**, **Sir William Grant**, **Sir Jacob Astley**, Bart. General **Sir Anthony Farrington**, Bart. Major-general **Sir George Murray**, Lieutenant-colonel **Sir H. Hardinge**, **Sir Thomas Lawrence**, G. **Watson Taylor**, Esq. **J. Ingram Lockhart**, Esq. **C. O. Bowles**, Esq. **Charles Peers**, Esq. **R. Southey Esq.** and **Joshua Watson**, Esq.

And the honorary degree of M.A. on **Rowland Hill**, Esq.

After the above gentlemen were presented to their degrees, an ode, in honor of the King's accession, written by the **Rev. J. Josias Conybeare**, professor of poetry, and set to music by **Dr. Crotch**, professor of music, was performed.

On the conclusion of the ode, the **Creechian Oration** was delivered by the **Rev. Mr. Crowe**, the public orator; after which the **Prize Compositions** were recited in the following order:—

Latin Essay.—"Quænam fuerit Concilii Amphictyonici constitutio, et quam vim in tuendis Græciæ liberatibus, et in Populorum moribus formandis habuerit."—**J. Shergold Boone**, B.A. student of Christ Church.

Latin Verse.—"Newtoni Systema"—**W. Ralph Churton**, of Queen's College, on Mr. Michell's foundation.

English Essay.—"On the Influence of the Drama."—**Alexander Macdonnell**, M.A. student of Christ Church.

SIR ROGER NEWDIGATE'S PRIZE.

English Verse.—"The Temple of Diana at Ephesus."—**William Ewart**, commoner of Christ Church.

CAMBRIDGE.

After a long investigation, the Hebrew Scholarship, at the University of Cambridge, has been adjudged to **Mr. George Atwood**, of Pembroke Hall; and a premium of 20l. was voted to **Mr. John Jowett Stevens**, for the knowledge he displayed in the examination. **Mr. George Irving Scott**, of Trinity Hall, is the fortunate candidate for the Chancellor's gold medal; the subject *Waterloo*.

JUNE 16. **Sir William Browne's** three gold medals for the present year were on Saturday last adjudged as follows:—For the Greek Ode and Latin Ode, to **Mr. Henry Nelson Coleridge**, scholar of King's College; and for the Epigrams, to **Mr. Richard Okes**, scholar of the same society.—Subjects,

FOR THE GREEK ODE:—*Μνημόσυνον*.

FOR THE LATIN ODE:—*Ad GEORGIUM QUARTUM, Augustissimum Principem, Sceptra Paterna accipientem*.

FOR THE GREEK EPIGRAM:—*Inscriptio, In Venam Aquæ ex imis visceribus Terræ Arte eductam*.

FOR THE LATIN EPIGRAM:—*Impransi disquirite*.

BIRTHS.

JUNE 25. The wife of Edward G. Wakefield, of a son.

JULY 1. In Gower-street, Bedford-square, the lady of Walter Skirrow, Esq.

5. At Lawn Cottage, Battersea, the lady of James Esdaile Hammet, Esq. of a son.

9. Mrs. Thomas Bailey, of Lambeth, of a son.

10. The lady of Sir Simon Clarke, Bart. of a son.

13. At Lambeth, the Lady of John Begbie, Esq. of a son.

15. In Essex-street, the lady of Mr. B. Gurney, of a daughter.

20. The Lady of Capt. Gurney, of a son.

21. In the Lower Mall, Hammersmith, the Lady of David Nesbitt, Esq. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Liverpool, the Rev. John B. Monk, A.M. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miss Jane Ward, daughter of Robert Ward, Esq. of Liverpool.

The Rev. Samuel Littlewood, of Walworth common, to Mary, third daughter of the late Joseph Hayward, Esq. of Beechingstokes, Wilts.

JUNE 27. The Hon. Newton Fellowes, to Lady Catherine Fortescue, second daughter of Earl Fortescue.

Capt. H. Lovaine Baker, C.B., R. N. eldest son of Sir Robert Baker, Bart., to Louisa Anna, only daughter of Wm. Williams, Esq. M.P. for Weymouth.

At Kinfanus Castle, the seat of the Right Hon. Lord Gray, John Grant, Esq. of Kilgraston, to the Hon. Margaret Gray, his Lordship's second daughter.

28. Mr. R. Bonfit, of Judd-street, to Miss Franco, daughter of M. Franco, Esq. of Spital square.

29. Joseph Baker, Esq. of Chapel-street, Grosvenor-square, to Miss Hale, eldest daughter of Mr. Hale, of Hornsey-lane, Highgate.

Mr. Wyatt, of Tilehurst, Berks, to Sarah, youngest daughter of Hugh Gibson, of Watling-street.

The Hon. Charles Noel Noel, eldest son of Sir Gerard Noel, Bart., M.P. for Rutlandshire, to Arabella, second daughter of Sir James Hamlyn Williams, of Clovelly-court, Devon.

JULY 1. M. D. Easum, Esq. of the Commercial-road, to Miss Mary Middleton, of Limehouse.

At Kensington church, Mr. P. Atkinson, Rathbone-place, Oxford-street, to Miss Eliza Garner, of Kensington.

Mr. J. Mathien, of Finsbury-place, to Anne, second daughter of Charles Laurence, Esq. of Keppel-street, Russell-square.

2. The Right Hon. John Bowes, Earl of Strathmore, to Miss Mary Milner.

4. Mr. Richard Thomas, jun. of the Strand, to Elizabeth, second daughter of

John Wheeler, Esq. of the Moorhouse, Landridge, Worcestershire.

5. At Antwerp, Major Stepney Cowell, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of the Hon. Robert Annesley. And on the same day, the Rev. Thomas Mahon, to Catherine, Mr. Annesley's second daughter, and granddaughter to the Earl of Annesley.

6. At Edinburgh, Capt. James Stirling, R.N., of Glenlyan, fourth son of the late John Stirling, of Kippendavie, Esq. to Mary, third daughter of the late Day Hort Macdowall, Esq. of Castle Semple.

At Amersham, Isaac Eeles, Esq. of Futham, to Eliza, eldest daughter, at the same time, William, eldest son, of William Merry, Esq. Deputy Secretary at War, to Anne, second daughter of the late Kender Mason, Esq. of Beel House, Bucks.

Mr. Ambrose Hollaway, of the City-road, to Elizabeth Priscilla, second daughter of Mr. Thos. Massett, of Bishopsgate-street.

Mr. Henry Vallance, of Garlick-hill, Upper Thames-street, to Sarah, second daughter of Robert Faunteroy, Esq. of Snowden House, Wandsworth.

7. Mr. John David Kelly, solicitor, Cheltenham, to Miss Elizabeth Buxton.

8. Mr. A. H. Dry, of St. Martin's-lane, to Miss Mackay, of Alsop's-buildings.

John Norris, Esq. Captain in the 1st Somerset Militia, to Mary, only daughter of Wm. Grant, Esq. of Manchester-square.

Thomas Monkhouse, Esq. of Queen Anne-street, to Jane, daughter of Samuel Horrocks, Esq. M.P. Lark-hill, Lancashire.

10. At Wandsworth, Mr. Alexander Williamson, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Antonia, elder daughter of the late William M'Andrew, Esq. of that place.

N. G. Glass, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Jennette, eldest daughter of the late John Smith, Esq. of Eden-grove, Fifeshire.

11. At Paris, Philip James Green, Esq. his Majesty's Consul-General for Morea, to

Frances Dorothea, second daughter of John Larking, Esq. of Clare House, Kent.

Mr. George Stockdale, of Tottenham-court-road, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mrs. John Jermyn, of Harwich.

12. John Sparrow Stovin, Esq. of Whitgift-hall, York, to Rebecca Maria, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Green, Esq. of Portugal House, Birmingham.

Captain Robilliard, R. N. to Martha, third daughter of Thomas Clark, Esq. island of Antigua.

13. Mr. Wm. Price, of Aldermanbury, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mrs. Powles, St. Nicholas-square, Hereford.

Lieutenant-General Sir Colin Halkett, K.C.B., and G.C.G.O., to Letitia Sarah, widow of the late Major Tyler, R. A.

Mr. H. Penton, of Earl-street, Blackfriars, to Miss Mary Swinscow, eldest daughter of Mr. T. Swinscow, of Newington.

Thomas Francis Kennedy, of Dunnoce, Ayrshire, Esq. to Sophia, only daughter of the late Sir Samuel Romilly.

15. Thomas Green, Esq. of Old-street, to Louisa, second daughter of Robt. Harry Sparks, Esq. of Tottenham.

17. John Farquhar, Esq. of Pitscandly, by Forfar, to Mary Ann, daughter of Mr. George Shillito, Upper Thames-street.

18. At Cove of Cork, James Thomas Lamb, to Miss Morris, only daughter of the late Capt. Morris.

19. Mr. Weedon, of Wendover, Bucks, to Miss Ann Saxby.

20. John Haggard, L.L.D., of Doctor's Commons, to Caroline, youngest daughter of the late Mark Hodgson, Esq. of Bromley, Middlesex.

Captain Robert Melville Grindlay, to Maria Susanna, eldest daughter of John Wm. Commerell, Esq. of Lower Berkeley-street.

The Hon. and Rev. Rich. Carleton, to Frances Louisa, youngest daughter of Eusebius Horton, Esq. of Catton Derbyshire.

24. George Hooper, Esq. of Keystone, Dorset, to Louisa, fourth daughter of the late John Langton, Esq. of Farnham Royal, Bucks.

Isaac Woodroffe, to Miss Williams, of Chelsham-court, Surrey.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 7, 1819. At Calcutta, Charles Holland, Esq.

FEB. 8, 1820. At Coimbatore, in the East Indies, in the 21st year of his age, William Collin Gordon, eldest son of the late Hesse Gordon, Esq.

MARCH 5. The Reverend Joseph Pickering, M.A. Curate of the perpetual curacy of Paddington. Mr. Pickering, previous to his induction into the curacy of Paddington, which he filled for nearly twenty years, had been fourteen years curate to Dr. Warton, of Wickham, in Hampshire.

APRIL 24. At St. Vincent's, in the West Indies, William Otley, Esq. second son of the late President Dresory Otley, of that island, aged 28.

JUNE 2. At his house, in Hatton garden, Mr. Charles Cox, in the 75th year of his age.

3. Joseph Scales, Esq. of Hanger's-lane, Stamford-hill.

19. At his house, Abbey-hill, Edinburgh, the Hon. Fletcher Norton, senior Baron of the Court of Exchequer in Scotland, one of the oldest Judges in the three kingdoms. He succeeded Baron Wynne, who resigned in 1776, and has, therefore, sat in that Court for the long period of 44 years. The Hon. Baron was second son of Fletcher, first Lord Grantley, and was born in 1744. He married Miss Balmain, daughter of James Balmain, Esq. Commissioner of Excise, by whom he has left four sons, and four daughters. The eldest son is presumptive

heir and successor to the titles and estates of his uncle, the present Lord Grantley.

20. At Caroline Park, Archibald Cockburn, Esq. late of Cockpen. Mr. Cockburn entered into the Faculty of Advocates in 1762, and was long Sheriff depute of the county of Edinburgh, which office he filled greatly to the satisfaction of the public. He was afterwards made Judge Admiral, and in 1790 was appointed a Baron of the Court of Exchequer, in room of Baron Stewart Moncrieffe, which he resigned in 1809, and was succeeded by Baron Clerk Rattray.

It is rather remarkable, that four of the Judges in the Court of Exchequer have died within the last twelve months, viz.—Lord Chief Baron Dundas, Sir George Buchan Hepburn, Bart., the Hon. Baron Norton, and Archibald Cockburn, Esq.

21. In Lombard-street, Captain John Mann, aged 84.

23. At his residence at Knightsbridge, in the 86th year of his age, Mr. William Lilley.

24. At his residence, Bramling House, near Wingham, in the county of Kent, in the 54th year of his age, Captain John Wood, of the Royal Navy. A long and active service in the varied and opposite climates of the North Sea and the tropical ocean produced a severe hepatic affection, which after thirty years service compelled him to seek, under a temporary retreat, in the bosom of his family, the restoration of

his health; but his happiness in this retirement was considerably embittered by the unconquerable nature of his complaint, which has at length, in the prime of his life, and in the full enjoyment of his faculties and fortune, and after attaining to a high rank in his profession, thus prematurely terminated his existence.

Captain Wood (then a Commander) had the honor of serving under the late glorious Lord Duncan during the whole period of his Lordship's command in the North Sea, and at the mutiny at the Nore was the happy instrument of detaching many of the disaffected seamen from that alarming and threatening confederacy; of securing the ringleaders of some of the most refractory crews; and of carrying two of his Majesty's line of battle-ships into Sheerness harbour. The prompt zeal and activity so invariably displayed by Capt. W. during the period of his services in the North Sea, insured him the flattering approbation of Lord Duncan, which his Lordship took an early opportunity to testify, by advancing him to the rank of Post Captain. Captain Wood subsequently commanded the *Concord* and the *Phæton*, in the East Indies, under Admirals Rainier, the present Lord Exmouth, and Sir Thomas Troughbridge.

The sudden demise of this officer affords a remarkable instance of the uncertainty and futility of human hopes and expectations; and forcibly reminds us of the truth of the adage—"*nous proposons, mais Dieu dispose*"—for in the belief that his health was sufficiently re-established, he was again preparing for active service;—when a sudden and violent attack from the insidious disease which had so long fastened upon his constitution, blighted his expectations in their bud; and to the inexpressible grief of his family, relations, and friends, bowed him, after a few days of acute suffering, a martyr to climate into the grave.

25. At Clifton, J. B. Bence, Esq. of Holly House, Gloucestershire.

27. The Bishop of Bristol, Dr. Mansell, at Trinity-lodge, Cambridge. His Lordship owed his elevation in the church to the patronage of his fellow-collegian, the late Mr. Perceval, who, when Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, presented to him a living in the North, value 2,000*l.* per annum, and afterwards promoted him to the see of Bristol, and the distinguished headship of Trinity College, Cambridge. The late Bishop of Bristol was the tutor of the Duke of Gloucester, during the residence of his Royal Highness as a student at Trinity College, Cambridge. Dr. Wordsworth, Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, is spoken of as the probable successor to the Mastership of Trinity, which is in the gift of the crown.

At Kensington, Capt. Thomas Riches, in the 71st year of his age.

At his house, Islington, near Birmingham,

Thomas Laugher, Esq. in the 62d year of his age.

At Wykeham, Hampshire, Henrietta, relict of the late Samuel Atkins, Esq. in the 75th year of her age.

At his house, Pullen's-row, Islington, the Rev. Samuel Kirkman.

28. James Fenwick Kirkup, Esq., son of the late Joseph Kirkup, Esq. of Harpur street.

30. Mr. Williams, many years the respectable proprietor of the Angel-inn, St. Clement's.

JULY 1. Mr. Edward Death, in the 74th year of his age.

6. At Brighton, the Right Hon. Lord Gwydir, who held the situation of officiating Great Chamberlain of England in right of his wife, Lady Willoughby d'Eresby. His Lordship succeeded his great uncle Sir Merrick Burrell, Bart. in the title in 1737; represented Boston in several Parliaments, and officiated at the trial of Warren Hastings, as Deputy Great Chamberlain of England, on which occasion he was knighted. He was advanced to the dignity of Baron Gwydir, county Caernarvon, May 28, 1796. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, now Lord Gwydir, who married the sole heiress of the Perth estates, and has assumed the name of Drummond. The immediate cause of Lord Gwydir's death is variously stated; some accounts say, through an attack of gout in the stomach; and others, through palsy on the brain, produced by suppressed gout.

Aged 44, Christopher Barber, Esq. of the General Post Office.

At Nottingham-place, in the 64th year of his age, Mr. Isaac Chamberlain, sen.

12. At his palace, in Chelsea, after a long illness and general decay of nature, the Hon. Brownlow North, D.C.L., Lord Bishop of Winchester, Prelate of the Order of the Garter, Provincial Sub-Dean of Canterbury, and Visitor of Magdalene, New, Trinity, St. John's, and Corpus Christi Colleges, Oxford. F.A. and L.S. His Lordship was aged 79, having been nearly 40 years Bishop of that diocese.

Judith, wife of Mr. John Fowler, St. John-street, West Smithfield.

At Marseilles, in the 25th year of his age, Henry, third son of Mr. Witherby, of Birchin-lane.

16. In the 75th year of his age, the Right Rev. William Bennet, Bishop of Cloyne.

At his house, Powis-place, James Lewis, Esq. aged 69.

19. Mr. Pearce, of Castle-street, Leicester-square.

Mr. John Metcalf, of East Smithfield, aged 70.

At Peckham Rye, Frederick James, eldest son of Mr. J. Crocker, of Watling-street, in the 16th year of his age.

20. In the 64th year of his age, Jonas Rose, Esq. Captain in the Royal Navy.

EAST INDIA MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

[From the Madras Courier of Feb. 15, 1820.]

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday, the 8th of Feb. T. V. Stonhouse, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, to Mary Diana, eldest daughter of the Rev. George Wm. Stuart.

On the evening of the 24th of January, Mr. James Clamp, of Madras, to P. La Porte, of Tellicherry.

On the 19th inst. at St. John's Cathedral, Peter Rieirson, Esq. to Mrs. Catherine Duncan, only daughter of John Melville, Esq. of Dysart, Fifeshire.

On the 18th inst. Captain Allan Cameron,

of the Country Service, to Mrs. Anne Adams, relict of the late Captain Hugh Adams.

DEATHS.

On Friday, the 11th of February, Alexander Stewart, Esq. Surgeon, and Secretary of the Medical Board, Fort St. George.

At Bombay, on the 28th January, Lieut. E. Rule, 1st Batt. 3d Regt. N. I.

At Quilon, on the 28th ult. Lieut. Moulson, of his Majesty's 89th Regt.

At New South Wales, on the 9th September, Mr. Hugh Macdonald, Quarter-Master 46th Regt.

At Goruckpore, on the 6th inst. Philip Monckton, Esq. of the Civil Service.

At Coel, on the 19th of December, Colonel E. Pedron, late of the Mahratta Service.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE FRONTISPIECE to the LXXVIIth Volume, which is usually given with the first Number, is unavoidably deferred, but it shall certainly appear in the course of the present Volume.

Peripateticus is a whimsical fellow: if he will consult a former Number of our Magazine (No. 459), he will find the answer to his query.

Lines on a Pepper Castor are not pungent enough to excite risibility.

Penruddock has our best thanks for his letter of the 19th. His suggestions shall be taken into consideration—we must remind him, however, that “the pitcher may go to the well once too often.”

Lucinda enquires of the phetrical contributors to our Magazine, whether they will favour her with an elegy on her favourite dog “Shock.” It was of French extraction, had long ears, and a brown spot on the left shoulder, a very musical bark, and died in consequence of the late hot weather.

To *L. I.* we say *No No!*

W. D. A. will find a Portrait and Memoir of Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. in our Miscellany for September 1802, Volume XLII.

The Proprietor of the European Magazine considers it incumbent upon him to add to the variety, as well as the utility, of its general contents: he therefore earnestly solicits the communications of ingenious and intelligent persons, in every department of Literature, Science, and Art:—such as Essays, Moral and Literary;—Illustrations of dark Passages of History;—Biographical Anecdotes of Men of Eminence, either living or dead;—Letters on Criticism;—Original Letters of celebrated Persons;—and Accounts of New Inventions, or Remarkable Characters; or any hint that may inform the Mind, polish the Manners, refine the Taste, or amend the Heart;—which will be thankfully received, and respectfully attended to, by the Editor, addressed to him at No. 32, Cornhill.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

FROM TUESDAY, JUNE 27, TO TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1820.

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

EVANS, AARON, Stroud, Gloucester, broad-cloth-manufacturer, *June 27.*

WILCOX, JOHN, Towcester, Northampton, shop-keeper, *July 1.*

WELMEN, CHRIST, Ilminster, Somerset, linen-draper, *July 22.*

BUTCHER, URIAH, Cambridge, scrivener, *July*

PRAT, JOHN RICH. New London-street, corn-factor, *July 22.*

RAVENSCROFT, WM. RICH. New London-st. corn-factor, *July 22.*

BELL, JOSEPH, North Shields, ship-owner, *July 25.*

YATES, JOHN, Burnley, Lancaster, money-scrivener, *July 25.*

BANKRUPTS.

AIKIN, JAMES, Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 19, at the office of Mr. Avison, Liverpool. [Avison, Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] *July 8.*

ASPINALL, HANNAH, Blackburn, Lancaster, brazier, Aug. 1, and 19, Old Black Bull, Blackburn. [Armstrong, Staple-inn; and Beardsworth and Co. Blackburn.] *July 8.*

- BAGNALL, THOS.** Birmingham, toy-maker, Aug. 8, Woolpack, Birmingham. [Egerton and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Benson, Birmingham.] *June 27.*
- BOUCHER, JOHN, sen.** Cheltenham, Gloucester, cabinet-maker, Aug. 19, London Hotel, Cheltenham. [Williams and Co. Exchequer Office, Lincoln's-inn; and Whatley, Cirencester.] *July 8.*
- BETTY, WM. SNOW,** Sculcoates, York, apothecary, Aug. 19, George, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Knowles, New-inn; and Scholfield, Hull.] *July 8.*
- BUBB, JAMES GEO.** Grafton-st. East, Fitzroy-sq. sculptor, Aug. 19. [Hackett, New-co. Swithin's-la.] *July 8.*
- BIGNEILL, JOHN,** Phoenix-pl. High-road, Knights-bridge, Aug. 19. [Wrentmore, Charles-st. St. James's-sq.] *July 8.*
- BLACKBURN, WM.** Blackburn, Lancaster, shopkeeper, Aug. 1 and 22, New Inn, Blackburn. [Wiglesworth, Gray's-inn; and Wilkinson, Blackburn.] *July 11.*
- BURLINGHAM, THOS.** Worcester, glover, Aug. 1 and 2, Crown, Evesham, and Aug. 22, Star and Garter, Worcester. [Check, Evesham; and Bousfield and Co. Bouverie-st.] *July 11.*
- BRENNAND, THOS.** Bread-st. Cheapside, warehouseman, Aug. 22. [Bourdillon and Co. Bread-st.] *July 11.*
- BOOTH, JONAS,** Otley, York, worsted-spinner, Aug. 16, 17, and 26, White Horse, Otley. [Faw and Co. Henrietta-st. Covent-garden; and Barret, Otley.] *July 15.*
- BRADBURY, SAM.** Oxford st. draper, Aug. 26. [Willoughby, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-st.] *July 15.*
- BARKE, JOSEPH,** Stockton Nichells, Chester, cotton manufacturer, Aug. 29, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport. [Tyler, Pump co. Temple; and Harrop, Stockport.] *July 18.*
- CRAWSHAW, BENJ. and GEO.** Birstal, York, carpet-manufacturers, Aug. 8, Yew Tree, Birstal. [Evans, Hatton-garden; and Carr, Gomersall, near Leeds.] *June 27.*
- CARR, THOS.** Chorley, Lancaster, ironmonger, Aug. 8, Mitre, Preston. [Rotherham, Throgmorton-st.; and Toppins, Chorley.] *June 27.*
- COOPER, SAM.** Tottenham-court-road, baker, Aug. 12. [Hurd and Co. King's-bench walk, Temple.] *July 1.*
- CORF, ELIZ.** Liverpool, butcher, Aug. 19, Feathers, Liverpool. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Bird, Liverpool.] *July 8.*
- CRUDEN, ROB. PIERCE,** Gravesend, slopseller, Aug. 22. [Gegson and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.] *July 11.*
- CRAWFORD, JOS. TUCKER,** Judd-st. Brunswick-sq. merchant, Aug. 26. [Madox and Co. Austin-friars.] *July 15.*
- COBBETT, WM.** Catherine-st. Strand, bookseller, Aug. 12 and 29. [Bukett, Cloak-la.] *July 18.*
- CROOK, WM.** Beanacre, Wilts, farmer, Aug. 4 and 29, White Hart, Chippenham, Wilts. [Guy and Co. Chippenham; and Scudamore, King's-bench-walks, Inner Temple.] *July 18.*
- DUNKIN, CHRIS.** Shad Thames, Horsleydown, lighterman, Aug. 8. [Sudlow and Co. Monument-yard.] *June 27.*
- DENSON, ROB. and WM.** Chester, carriers, Aug. 3, 4, and 22, at the office of Mr. Finchett, Chester. [Philpot and Co. Southampton-st. Bloomsbury; and Finchett, Chester.] *July 11.*
- DYER, JOHN,** Frome Selwood, Somerset, cordwainer, Aug. 22, Angel, Warminster. [Williams, Red-lion-sq.; and Knight, Batcomb, near Bruton.] *July 11.*
- DAVEY, JOHN,** Wolverhampton, factor, Aug. 9, 10, and 29, Woolpack, Birmingham. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Smith, Wolverhampton.] *July 18.*
- ELLIOTT, CHRIST.** St. Thomas-a-Becket, in the Cliffe, near Lewes, Sussex, grocer, Aug. 19, Bear, St. Thomas-a-Becket. [Smith and Co. Basing hall-st.; and King and Co. Lewes.] *July 8.*
- BEARD, HEN.** Brentford, carpenter, Aug. 26. [Wilmot, Essex-st. Strand.] *July 15.*
- FISHER, MARY,** Tinton, Monmouth, shopkeeper, Aug. 2, 3, and Sept. 2, Bush, Bristol. [Daniel, Bristol; and Pearson, Pump-co. Temple.] *July 22.*
- FREEMAN, THOS., and HUGH HENRY JONES,** Worcester, tallow-chandlers, Aug. 17, 18, and Sept. 5, Guildhall Coffeehouse, Worcester. [Buxton and Co. Gray's-inn; and Parker and Co. Worcester.] *July 25.*
- GOLDING, HEN.** Oxford, cabinet-maker, Aug. 12, [Robinson and Co. Charterhouse-sq.] *July 1.*
- GILLETI, JAS.** Crown-co. Fleet-st. printer, Aug. 26. [Spencer, Belvidere-pl. Borough-road.] *July 15.*
- GIMSON, THOS. FOSTER, and JOS. GIMSON,** Nottingham, merchants, Aug. 11, 12, and Sept. 5, Ram, Nottingham. [Chippendall and Co. Great Queen-street; and Foxcroft and Co. Nottingham.] *July 25.*
- HALE, WM.** Melton, Oxford, carpenter, Aug. 12, King's Arms, Oxford. [Bridger, Angel-co.; and Cecil, Oxford.] *July 1.*
- HELLYER, EDW.** Kennington-la. Lambeth, master-mariner, Aug. 12. [Hellyer, Paper-bu. Temple.] *July 1.*
- HYDE, JOHN,** Stayley-bridge, Chester, merchant, Aug. 7, 8, and 15, Ramsden Arms, Huddersfield, Yorkshire. [Brown, Saddleworth; and Brundrett and Co. Temple.] *July 4.*
- HOYLE, THOS.** Wandsworth, Halifax, York, dimity manufacturer, Aug. 15, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport. [Haddley, Stockport; and Milne and Co. Temple.] *July 4.*
- HOLMES, WM.** Brimington, Chesterfield, Derby, flour-dealer, Aug. 15, Commercial Hotel, Chesterfield. [Stevenson, Lincoln's-inn; and Drabble and Co. Chesterfield.] *July 4.*
- HAWKINS, DAY,** Sheffield, York, innkeeper, Aug. 22, Town Hall, Sheffield. [Dake and Co. Red-lion-sq.; and Barbeary, Sheffield.]
- HEAP, WM. and Co.** Hepworth, York, clothiers, Aug. 7, 8, and 26, Sessions House, Wakefield. [Lee, Wakefield; and Lake, Cateaton-st.] *July 15.*
- HARRISON, JOSEPH,** Saxilby, Lincoln, timber-merchant, Aug. 1 and 26, Markham Moor Inn, Nottingham. [Mee, East Retfort, Nottingham; and Stacker and Co. New Boswell-co. Carey-st.] *July 15.*
- HOWARD, ABRAHAM,** St. Swithin's-la. merchant, Aug. 1 and 26. [Buckle, Size-la. Queen-st.] *July 15.*
- HOUGHTON, WM. LEWIS,** Kingston upon Hull, stationer, Aug. 14, 15, and 29, Dog and Duck, Kingston upon Hull. [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and Frost, Hull.] *July 18.*
- HELLINGS, ROB. HAWKINS,** Bristol, money-scrivener, Aug. 29, White Hart, Bristol. [Dix, Symond's Inn, Chancery-la.; and Frankis, Bristol.] *July 18.*
- HANDLEY, SAMPSON,** Helderstone, Stafford, miller, Aug. 8, 9, and Sept. 2, Crown, Stone, Stafford. [Willis and Co. Warnford-sq.; and Vernon, Stone.] *July 22.*
- JEEVES, JOHN,** St. Ives, Huntingdon, master, Aug. 15, Star, Manchester. [Walker, Essex-st. 7 and Ellis, Chancery-la.] *July 4.*
- JAMES, GABRIEL,** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 19, at the office of Mr. Avison, Liverpool. [Avison, Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] *July 8.*
- JACKSON, JOHN,** Boxton, Suffolk, maltster, Aug. 1 and 29, Angel, Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk. [Wayman, Bury St. Edmund's; and Blagrove and Co. Symond's-inn.] *July 18.*
- JOHN, THOS.** Narbeth, Pembroke, shopkeeper, Aug. 1, and Sept. 2, White Hart, Narbeth. [Phillips, Narbeth; and Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn.] *July 22.*
- LEE, ROB.** Kingston upon Hull, merchant, Aug. 15, Dog and Duck, Kingston upon Hull. [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and Frosts, Hull.] *July 4.*
- LANGFORD, JOS.** Milk-st. Cheapside, wholesale haberdasher, Aug. 5, and Sept. 2. [Hurst, Milk-st. Cheapside.] *July 22.*
- MARTIN, JAMES,** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 8, George, Liverpool. [Radcliffe, Liverpool; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.] *June 27.*
- MEE, WM.** Market, Harborough, Leicester, spirit-merchant, Aug. 8, Swan, Market Harborough. [Lamb, Kettering, Northamptonshire; and Nelson, Barnard's-inn.] *June 27.*
- MAIR, JAS.** Liverpool, merchant, Aug. 12, George, Liverpool. [Orred and Co. Liverpool; and Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.] *July 1.*
- MACDONALD, THOS.** Rathbone-pl. Oxford-st, printseller, Aug. 12. [Robinson and Co. Charterhouse-sq.] *July 1.*

- MORRIS, THOS.** Pitfield-st. Hoxton, brush-manufacturer, Aug. 12. [Slade and Co. John st. Bedford-row.] July 1.
- M'FARLANE, ALEX.** Postern-row, Tower-hill, toyman, Aug. 15. [Rippon, Great Surrey-st. Blackfriars-road.] July 4.
- MAGOR, MARTIN, jun.** Truro, Cornwall, linen-draper, Aug. 19, Pearce's Hotel, Truro. [Bennallack, Truro; and Makinson, Middle Temple.] July 8.
- MATTEY, WM.** Leominster, Hereford, auctioneer, Aug. 26, Royal Oak, Leominster. [Jenkins and Co. New-inn; and Coleman, Leominster.] July 15.
- MOODY, CHAS.** Hitchin, Herts, malster, Aug. 12 and 29. [Stephenson and Son, New Ormond-st. Bedford row.] July 13.
- MOSES, ABRAHAM,** Fleur-de-lis-st. Spitalfields, leather-manufacturer, Aug. 5, and Sept. 5. [Hobler, Walbrook.] July 25.
- MILLINGEN, JOS.** Castle st. Houndsditch, jeweller, Aug. 8, and Sept. 5. [Isaacs, Mansell-st. Goodman's-fields.] July 25.
- NEWELL, RICH.** Hereford, tailor, Sept. 2. Coffee-house, St. John's-st. Hereford. [Wright, Hart-st. Bloomsbury-sq.] July 22.
- NUTT, RICH.** Deptford Lower-road, Rotherhithe, Surrey, fell-monger, Aug. 12, and Sept. 2. [Todhunter, Union-row, New Kent-road.] July 22.
- Oakey, HEN,** Mary-le bone-la. Manchester, sq. shoemaker, Aug. 12. [Jones, New inn.] July 1.
- OLDHAM, WM.** Hop-gardens, St. Martin's-la. warehouseman, Aug. 15. [Windle and Co. Gray's-inn; and Thompson, Manchester.] July 4.
- POSTANS, MARY,** Cheltenham, Gloucester, victualler, Aug. 8, Eight Bells, Cheltenham. [Meredith, Lincoln's-inn; and Gwinnett and Co. Cheltenham.] June 27.
- PEAKE, THOS.** Drayton-in-Hales, Salop, miller, Aug. 8, Talbot, Drayton-in-Hales. [Baxter and Co. Gray's-inn-pl.; and Stanley, Drayton-in-Hales.] June 27.
- PRATT, JOHN RICH.** New London-st. corn-factor, Aug. 12. [Singleton, Milman-st. Bedford-row.] July 1.
- PRIEST, ROB.** Eagle-st. Red-lion-sq. oilman, Aug. 12. [James, Ely-pl. Holborn.] July 1.
- POCOCK, GEO.** Tiverton, Somerset, butcher, Aug. 12, Greyhound, Bath. [Aldington and Co. Bedford row; and Gaby, Bath.] July 1.
- PAINE, THOS.** Banbury, Oxford, hardwareman, Aug. 12, Swan, Birmingham. [Egerton and Co. Gray's inn sq.; and Spurrier and Co. Birmingham.] July 1.
- PRATT, JOHN, RICH.** and Co. New London-st. cornfactors, Aug. 12. [Singleton, Milman-st. Bedford row.] July 8.
- PRESTON, WM.** Dove-co. George-st. Mansion House, bristle merchant, Aug. 26. [Collingridge and Co. Colman-st.] July 15.
- FOOLE, FRAN.** Cullompton, Devon, money-scriver, Aug. 9, 10, and 29, Red Ball, Devon. [Hellings, Tiverton, Devon; and Fairbank, Staple-inn.] July 18.
- PHILLIPS, THOS. AYRES,** Ardwick, Lancaster, common brewer, Aug. 4, 7, and Sept. 5, White Bear, Manchester. [Wright and Co. Temple; and Damvile, Manchester.] July 25.
- RUSPINI, JAS. BLADEN,** Pall-mall, medicine-vender, Aug. 12. [Harnett, Northumberland-st. Strand.] July 1.
- ROYDE, GEO.** Newgate st. upholterer, Aug. 12. [Gatty and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.] July 1.
- ROOD, JOHN,** Portsmouth, common-brewer, Aug. 15. [Minchin, Verulam-bu. Gray's inn; and Minchin, Gosport and Portsea.] July 4.
- ROCKLIFF, WM.** Chatham, Kent, baker, Aug. 1 and 26. [Nelson, Essex st. Strand; and Jeffrys, Chatham.] July 15.
- REED, JAS.** Dowgate Wharf, Upper Thames st. wharfinger, Aug. 25. [Hindman, Basinghall st.] July 15.
- RICHARDSON, BENJ.** Brighthelmstone, builder, Aug. 16, 17, and Sept. 5, Old Ship, Brighthelmstone. Gregson and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.; and Bellingham, Brighthelmstone.] July 25.
- SHELLEY, JOHN,** Hanley, Stafford, shopkeeper, Aug. 12, Castle, Newcastle-under-Lyme. [Williams and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Preston, at his office, Hanley or Burslem, Stafford.] July 1.
- SMITH, JOS.** Manchester, manufacturer, Aug. 12, Star, Manchester. [Walker, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] July 1.
- SMITH, JOS. WILKINSON and Co.** Manchester, cotton-spinners, Aug. 12, Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Hurd and Co. Temple; and Hewitt and Co. Manchester.] July 1.
- SANDBACH, WM.** Liverpool, provision-merchant, Aug. 12, George, Liverpool. [Denison, Liverpool; and Taylor and Co. King's Bench Walk, Temple.] July 1.
- STEAD, SAM.** Clough-house-mills, Huddersfield, York, cornfactor, Aug. 8, 9, and 15, Pack Horse, Huddersfield. [Fisher and Co. Thavies'-inn; and Cloughs, Huddersfield.] July 4.
- SIMSON, JOHN MULLEY,** Elmstead, Essex, dealer in cattle, Aug. 15, Thorn, Mestley, Essex. [Ambrose, Manningtree; and Cocker, Nassau-st. Soho.] July 4.
- SPELMAN, WM.** Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, grocer, Aug. 2, 3, and 19, Star, Great Yarmouth. [Tolver, Great Yarmouth; and Stocker and Co. New Boswell-co.] July 8.
- SWAIN, GEO. JOHN,** Mansell-st. Goodman's-fields, warehouseman, Aug. 1 and 22. [Jones, Sise-la.] July 11.
- SACKETT, THOS.** Bermondsey-wall, shipwright, Aug. 26. [Ingold, Jamaica-row, Bermondsey.] July 15.
- SWIFT, JEREMIAH,** Leeds, York, dyer, Aug. 5, 7, and Sept. 2, Court-house, Leeds. [Wilson, Greville-st. Hatton-garden; and Smith and Co. Leeds.] July 22.
- SPRATLY, THOS.** Mill-wall, Poplar, victualler, Aug. 5, and Sept. 2. [Glynes, Burr-st. East Smithfield.] July 22.
- SEWELL, JOHN,** Egremont, Cumberland, inn-keeper, Aug. 25, 26, and Sept. 5, King's Arms, Egremont. [Armstrong, Staple-inn; and Nicholson and Co. Cockermouth.] July 25.
- TOLSON, ROB. jun.** Dalton, York, manufacturer, Aug. 10 and 19, Swan, Huddersfield. [Clarke and Co. Chance-y-la.; and Whitehead, Huddersfield.] July 8.
- THOMPSON, THOS.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, joiner, Aug. 5 and 22, George, Newcastle upon-Tyne. [Marriott and Co. Gray's inn sq.; and Brown, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] July 11.
- TOZER, JOHN,** Bristol, linen draper, Aug. 29, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Smith, Bristol.] July 18.
- THORP, THOS.** Reddish, Lancashire, Calico-printer, Aug. 8, 9, and Sept. 2, Red Lion, Heaton Norris, Lancaster. [Back, Church-co. Temple; and Lingard and Co. Heaton Norris.] July 22.
- TOLL, WM.** Saint Germans, Cornwall, miller, Aug. 16, 17, and Sept. 2, Carlton coffee-house, Plymouth-dock, Devon. [Makinson, Temple; and Little, Plymouth-dock.] July 22.
- TOZER, JOHN,** Bristol, woollen draper, Aug. 29, and Sept. 2, Commercial-rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la. London; and Smiths, Bristol.] July 22.
- TOZER, JOHN,** Bristol, woollen-draper, Aug. 2, and Sept. 5, Commercial rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and B and O. Smith, Bristol.] July 25.
- WILLIS, THOS.** Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight, fell-monger, Aug. 8, Guildhall, Newport. [Sewell and Co. Newport.] June 27.
- WRIGHT, WM.** Bellbroughton, Worcester, mercer, Aug. 8, Wheatsheaf, Bewdley. [Constable and Co. Symond's-inn, Chancery-la.; and Robins, Stourbridge.] June 27.
- WRIGHT, CHAS.** Old Ford, wharfinger, Aug. 15, [Gellibrand, Austin friars.] July 4.
- WARWICK, JAS.** Rotherhithe, ship builder, Aug. 22. [Tyrell and Son, Guildhall.] July 11.
- WELCH, JOHN,** Nantwich, Chester, shopkeeper, Aug. 9, 10, and 22, Blossoms, Chester. [Lilly, Warrington; and Wigglesworth, Gray's-inn.] July 11.
- WILCOX, JOHN,** Towcester, Northampton, inn-keeper, Aug. 1, Dolphin, Towcester, and Aug. 22, Angel, Northampton. [Longdill and Co. Gray's-inn sq.; and Kirby, Towcester.] July 11.
- WACE, RICH.** Castle-st. Falcon-sq. merchant, Aug. 1 and 26. [Dennet and Co. King's arms-yard, Coleman-st.] July 15.
- WILLIAMS, WM.** South Shields, Durham, ste-

thier, Aug. 9 and 26, Rose and Crown, South Shields. [Megginsons and Co. Hatton-garden; and Anderson, South Shields.] July 15.
WALDEN, JOHN and MARY, Hackney, butchers, Aug. 26. [Earnshaw, Red-cross-st. Cripplegate.] July 15.

WOODCROFT, JAS. Cleveland st. Fitzroy-sq. linen-draper, Aug. 5, and Sept. 2. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.] July 22.
WEST, JOSEPH, Little Newport-st. haberdasher, Aug. 12, 15, and Sept. 5. [Lawledge, Gray's inn-lane. July 25.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 24, TO TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1820.

ANDERSON, A. Philpot-la. July 29.
Allan, W. Throgmorton-st. July 22.
Allen, A. Pall mall, July 22.
Anderson, A. and Co. Philpot-la. Aug. 5.
Appleton, J. Sunderland, Durham, Aug. 12.
Atkins, W. W. Alcester, Warwick, Aug. 26.
Brooke, N. Duke-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, July 18.
Blakey, G. Bishop Monkton, York. and Blakey, W. Leeds, York, July 15.
Bell, J. R. Old Broad-st. July 18.
Bailey, C. R. H. Swallowfield, Wilts, July 11.
Brown, J. R. and Co. Poultry, July 23.
Baker, T. Rochester, July 18.
Barclay, J. Old Broad st. July 18.
Bryan, J. and W. L. Grocers' hall-co. July 22.
Bragg, W. A. Rotherhithe-wall, July 25.
Beaven, J. Old Cavendish st. Cavendish-sq. July 25.
Blow, W. Whittleford, Cambridge, July 25.
Barfoot, J. Southampton-st. Strand, July 22.
Beswick, T. Manchester, July 21.
Bulton, W. Bury-st. St. James's, July 22.
Bradley, W. Jewin st. Cripplegate, July 29.
Byrchmore, T. Caddington, Hertford, Aug. 1.
Bowring, J. J. Aldgate, July 29.
Booker, T. Emsworth, Southampton, Aug. 7.
Booth, J. Gloucester, Aug. 9.
Bellin, J. Oxford-st. Aug. 12.
Booth, J. Oxford-st. Aug. 12.
Bradshaw, J. Postern-row, Tower-hill, Aug. 12.
Barnard, W. H. and C. Aug. 10.
Brush, J. A. Liverpool, Aug. 8.
Ruxton, J. Derby, Aug. 12.
Collinson, E. Crooked-la. July 22.
Cox, D. High-st. Borough, July 25.
Cay, C. J. Bishop Wearmouth, July 28.
Cooper, H. D. Back-st. Horslydown, Aug. 19.
Coles, W. Mincing-la. Aug. 8.
Curlewis, S. L. King-st. Covent garden, Aug. 5.
Creasy, T. Chelmsford, Essex, Sept. 16.
Cope, J. L. Kingston-upon-Hull, Aug. 5.
Cliffe, C. Commercial-road, July 29.
Duveluz, P. E. Sise-la. July 15.
Deakin, F. and Co. Deritend, Birmingham, July 18.
Dawes, J. and Co. Pall-mall, July 25.
Delamare, P. H. Romford, Essex, July 29.
Dunderdale, W. T. Manchester, July 31.
Davis, W. Newbury, Berks, July 22.
Davis, W. Newbury, Aug. 1.
Devlin, M. Great Wild-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, July 22.
David, J. Threadneedle st. Aug. 12.
Davis, N. Gloucester-terrace, New-road, White-chapel, Aug. 1.
Dawes, T. Yoxall, Stafford, Aug. 19.
Deakin, F. and Co. Deritend Mills, Birmingham, Aug. 16.
Evans, W. P. Pwllheli, Carnarvon, July 25.
Elswood, A. Chard, Somerset, July 18.
Edwards, W. Dartford, July 25.
Edwards, W. Langford, Somerset, Aug. 14.
Rimer, G. Mitley, Essex, July 29.
Ettershank, G. Dorking, Surrey, Aug. 19.
Fisher, S. Winchcomb, Gloucester, July 21 and Aug. 4.
Forder, W. Basingstoke, Hants, July 22.
Furdrinier, H. and S. Cannon-st. July 11.
B. Half-moon tavern, Gracechurch-st. July 22.
Forbes, A. B. Bristol, July 26.
Frears, E. Birmingham, Aug. 12.
Flitton, J. Gosport, July 27.
Field, J. Newgate-market, July 22.
Fish, T. Bridport, Dorset, July 31.
Ford, E. Lime-st. Aug. 19.
Fish, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Aug. 12.
Fenner, R. Paternoster-row, July 22.
Fletcher, B. Burnley, Lancaster, Aug. 9.
Frears, E. Ravenhill, Cumberland, Aug. 8.
Fox, R. W. and Co. Plymouth, Aug. 19.
Grant, P. Coleman-st. July 15.

Goddard, S. Cornhill, July 25.
Graham, R. and Co. Leicester-sq. July 25.
Gregson, W. Kingston-upon-Hull, July 22.
Grimsby, J. B. Kingston-upon-Hull, July 8.
Greathead, T. and Co. Lamb-st. Wellclose-sq. July 29.
Grouing, R. Broad-street-bu. July 18.
Goodall, G. Heckmondwike, York, Aug. 10.
Harding, S. T. and Co. Tamworth, Warwick, and Stafford, July 17, 18, 19, and 21.
Harkness, J. Addle st. Wood st. July 15.
Hardisty, G. and Co. Bedford-co. Covent-garden, July 1.
Hudson, J. Birchin-la. July 25.
Humphreys, S. Charlotte-st. Portland-pl. July 25.
Hill, T. Ledbury, Hereford, July 26.
Hornby, G. Liverpool, Aug. 10.
Hobson, J. Manchester, Aug. 7.
Harkness, J. Addle st. Wood-st. July 29.
Hodgson, R. Fleet-st. July 15.
Hockly, D. Brook st. Holborn, Aug. 1.
Hudson, H. and G. Liverpool, Aug. 10.
Holroyde, R. Halifax, York, Aug. 9.
Harding, S. T. and Co. Tamworth, Warwick, and Stafford, Aug. 14.
Hart, J. Loampit-hill, Kent, Aug. 12.
Hills, T. Sandwich, Kent, Aug. 28.
Hollands, J. Romney-terr. Horseferry-road, Westminster, Aug. 1.
Humphries, J. Birmingham, Aug. 18.
Hunt, H. J. Exning, Suffolk, Aug. 28.
Jackson, H. Strand, July 29.
Illingworth, J. Leeds, Aug. 11.
Jarman, W. jun. Knightsbridge, Aug. 12.
Jackson, C. Upper Thames-st. Aug. 5.
Jackson, R. Otley, York, Aug. 17.
Kennell, J. and J. P. Church-st. July 15.
Knight, J. Fore st. July 25.
Kendle, T. Great Yarmouth, Aug. 8.
Kirkman, J. Gower st. Bedford sq. July 29.
Kirkman, J. City road, Aug. 5.
Lloyd, T. Tibberton, Hereford, July 12.
Leadbitter, T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, July 28.
Le Souef, P. Great Winchester-st. July 29.
Lee, J. and Co. Bread-st. Aug. 21.
Lambden, H. and Co. Two-Mile hill, Gloucester, Aug. 16.
Mayhew, J. Keppell-st. Russell-sq. July 29.
Morris, J. Manchester, July 29.
Monkhouse, E. S. J. London, July 22.
Moore, T. Paddington, July 25.
Morgan, P. and Co. Crescent, Minories, July 28.
Maddock, E. and Co. Liverpool, July 26.
Masfield, W. Newport, Aug. 8.
Moody, J. York-mews, Paddington-st. St. Mary-le-Bone, July 22.
Morrall, C. and Co. Liverpool, July 22.
Mullian, M. Liverpool, Aug. 1.
Merrett, J. Arlingham, Gloucester, July 31.
Macdonald, R. Frant, Sussex, Aug. 1.
Martin, J. Mitcham, Aug. 12.
Meacock, R. Liverpool, Aug. 5.
Marshall, J. Manchester, Aug. 7.
McKay, R. Knutsford, Chester, Aug. 9.
Mackenzie, C. Caroline-st. Bedford-sq. July 29.
Newman, S. Finsbury-pl. July 29.
Norris, P. Liverpool, July 25.
Naffer, J. Jefferies'-sq. St. Mary-laxe, Aug. 19.
Nott, T. Bristol, Aug. 7.
Oakley, W. and Co. Church-st. Southwark, Aug. 19.
Oastler, R. Horsforth, York, Aug. 16.
Pratt, J. Banbury, Oxford, July 17.
Prom, M. and J. Artillery-st. July 14.
Altip, L. and J. High Holborn, Aug. 29.
Pring, J. Chalford, Gloucester, Aug. 1.
Peel, J. and Co. Fazeley, Stafford, July 29.
Prior, J. H. London road, Southwark, Aug. 1.
Rains, J. S. Wapping-wall, July 4.
Ray, J. and J. R. Clare, Suffolk, Aug. 1.

Rees, R. Chatham, Aug. 1.
 Roper, W. sen. and Co. Damurns, York, Aug. 11.
 Roantree, W. Princess-st. Westminster, Aug. 8.
 Roberts, I. Hereford, Aug. 8.
 Roantree, W. Princess-st. Westminster, Aug. 26.
 Richards, D. Jewin-st. Cripplegate, Aug. 15.
 Smith, J. and Co. Prince's-st. Bank of England, July 18.
 Silvester, H. P. Newport, Aug. 8.
 Simpson, G. Copthall-co. July 29.
 Strong, R. Whitehaven, Cumberland, Aug. 9.
 Scholey, R. Paternoster-row, Aug. 26.
 Southey, W. Kennington-la. Aug. 15.
 Taylor, T. Guildford, Surrey, July 18.
 Taylor, W. Durham-st. Strand, July 22.
 Timberlake, E. Great Mary-le-Bone-st. July 29.
 Taylor, R. Witney, Oxford, July 29.
 Turner, W. Whitchurch, Salop, Aug. 7.
 Tomling, J. Chad's-row, Gray's-inn-la. Aug. 1.
 Thompson, E. Globe-stairs, Rotherhithe, Sept. 16.
 Tate, M. Chalford, Gloucester, Aug. 12.
 Tuckett, J. and E. H. Bristol, Aug. 17.

Wrightson, G. sen. and jun. Maryport, Cumberland, July 17.
 Wylan, R. Newcastle upon-Tyne, July 17.
 Wicksteed, J. Shrewsbury, July 20.
 White, H. Warminster, Wilts, July 22.
 Wyatt, J. Hinckley, Leicester, July 22.
 Wilson, E. H. Liverpool, July 17.
 Waddington, G. Blackburn, Lancaster, July 21.
 Wray, A. Tokenhouse-yard, July 29.
 Woodgate, W. F. Tonbridge, Kent, July 25.
 Watts, W. Thorley, Hertford, July 22.
 West, T. Gracechurch-st. July 29.
 Waddington, H. New Bridge-st. July 15.
 Wolff, J. and Co. New Bridge-st. July 29.
 Walker, J. New Bridge-st. July 15.
 Woodroff, J. Gun-st. Old Artillery-ground, July 15.
 Walker, R. S. East Smithfield, Aug. 1.
 Whitehead, G. jun. and Co. Basinghall-st. July 22.
 Walker, W. Norwich, Aug. 17.
 Young, J. Carlisle, Cumberland, July 11.
 Yates, J. E. Shoreditch, July 18.
 Young, D. A. T. and Co. Water-la. Fleet-st. Aug. 1.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 24, TO TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1820.

ALLEN, A. Pall-mall, July 29.
 Adkin, T. Colchester, Essex, July 25.
 Billinge, H. Liverpool, July 15.
 Berry, C. Caversham, Oxford, July 22.
 Brooks, J. Great Windmill-st. July 22.
 Bryan, W. L. Grocers' hall-co. July 29.
 Broughton, J. Linthwaite, York, Aug. 1.
 Bengon, T. Sheffield-moor, Sheffield, Aug. 5.
 Betham, T. Essex-bu. Stratford, Aug. 5.
 Bragg, J. Whitehaven, Cumberland, Aug. 12.
 Bulpin, T. Bridgewater, Somerset, Aug. 12.
 Button, W. Marlborough, Wilts, Aug. 12.
 Booth, A. Nottingham, Aug. 12.
 Cox, D. High-st. Southwark, July 15.
 Coney, R. Strand, plumber, July 18.
 Cowell, S. Sutton-at-Hone, Kent, July 25.
 Croft, W. P. M. East Screen, Surrey, Aug. 1.
 Chapman, W. Gravesend, Aug. 5.
 Christian, C. Royal Oak Inn, Ashford, Kent, Aug. 8.
 Danvers, T. and J. jun. Cooper's-row, Tower-mill, July 18.
 Dixon, E. Lamb's conduit-st. July 18.
 Dobell, J. Staplehurst, Kent, Aug. 12.
 Elliott, G. Rochester, Aug. 15.
 Fear, W. Bath, July 18.
 Fisher, T. Liverpool, July 18.
 Fallows, W. jun. Hatfield, York, July 29.
 Grant, J. Lullington mill, Somerset, July 15.
 Greenwood, G. Hanway-st. Oxford-st. July 22.
 Green, W. Liverpool, July 29.
 Gale, J. Paternoster-row, July 29.
 Geddes, G. Orkney Stromness, North Britain, July 29.
 Goodier, J. Knutsford, Chester, Aug. 1.
 George, S. Narberth, Pembroke, Aug. 5.
 Hoald, W. H. Limehouse-hole, July 22.
 Holt, W. jun. Rochdale, July 15.
 Harrison, J. Portsmouth, July 29.
 Hayles, C. and J. N. Portsmouth, Aug. 1.
 Hancock, J. Little Pulteney st. Aug. 1.
 Hardy, T. Birmingham, Aug. 5.
 Hopperton, E. Liverpool, Aug. 8.
 Henley, W. Holywell-st. Strand, Aug. 15.
 Jones, J. Liverpool, July 18.
 Jones, G. Bristol, Aug. 5.
 Johnson, N. B. Birmingham, Aug. 15.
 Kelly, A. jun. Portsmouth, July 29.
 Kay, R. Bury, Lancaster, Aug. 12.
 Lyne, J. and C. Finsbury-sq. Aug. 12.
 Lindop, R. W. Badnall, Stafford, Aug. 15.
 Lowes, G. Commercial-bu. Mincing-la. Aug. 15.
 Litler, W. S. Eccleshall, Stafford, Aug. 15.
 Motley, T. Strand, July 22.
 Mac Nair, J. jun. and Co. Cornhill, July 29.
 Manifold, A. and J. Liverpool, Aug. 1.
 Mattinson, J. Huddersfield, York, Aug. 1.
 Machin, J. F. and Co. Gloucester-st. Queen-sq. Aug. 5.
 Moukhouse, M. Bedwelty, Monmouth, Aug. 5.
 Minchin, A. and Co. Portsmouth, Aug. 8.
 Mott, W. R. Brightelmstone, Sussex, Aug. 12.
 Murray, J. Bishopsgate-street Without, Aug. 12.
 Newington, J. Tunbridge, Kent, July 18.
 Oastler, R. Horsforth, York, July 18.
 Oglethorpe, J. Liverpool, July 22.
 Parker, R. Halifax, York, July 22.
 Pullen, D. Spread-eagle co. Finch la. Aug. 5.
 Petts, J. Rathbone-pl. Oxford-st. Aug. 8.
 Pretty, T. Tipton, Stafford, Aug. 12.
 Ross, G. J. Dowgate, July 15.
 Rabbeth, W. Red-lion-passage, Red-lion-sq. July 29.
 Shirley, W. Shelton, Stafford, July 15.
 Spencer, J. Makeney, Derby, July 18.
 Slater, J. Manchester, July 25.
 Stratton, R. M. Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucester, July 25.
 Smith, W. Newcastle upon-Tyne, July 29.
 Stukid, J. L. Kirby st. Hatton garden, Aug. 5.
 Simpson, C. Stretford, Lancaster, Aug. 5.
 Silver, J. and Co. Sise-la. Aug. 5.
 Stevenson, W. Sheffield, York, Aug. 12.
 Smith, G. Leicester-sq. Aug. 15.
 Tyler, J. Petworth, July 29.
 Tittens, W. and J. Foster-la. Cheapside, Aug. 5.
 Voysey, J. S. Ratcliffe-highway, Aug. 5.
 Wilson, F. Durham, July 15.
 Whitehouse, W. Tewkesbury, Gloucester, July 25.
 Wilkins, G. Bradford, Wilts, July 25.
 Wade, J. Keynsham, Somerset, and Wade, J. Leeds, York, Aug. 12.
 Wal, W. Weedon Beck, Northampton, Aug. 12.
 Wilcock, J. Manchester, Aug. 12.
 Williams, J. Birmingham, Aug. 2.
 Watwick, T. Hitchin, Herts, Aug. 12.
 Yates, T. sen. and Co. Yate-Bank, Lancaster, July 25.
 Zamira, J. Bevis-marks, St. Mary-axe, July 22.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 1, TO SATURDAY, JULY 22.

ARCHIBALD, R. baker, Glasgow.
 Ballingall, A. and T. Glasgow, merchants.
 Barrie, T. Cowgate, Edinburgh, spirit-dealer.
 Carswell, W. and J. Glasgow, wrights and builders.
 Duncan, E. Glasgow, slater.
 Fleming, J. Cupar-Fife, merchant.
 Fletcher, A. Greenock, merchant.
 Geddes and Page, Edinburgh, merchants.
 Gowans, G. Cawdor, merchant.
 Hamilton, J. and W. Lanark, builders.
 Porteous, D. Crieff, brewer.
 Ritchie, W. Edinburgh, merchant.
 Shirreff, A. Edinburgh, merchant.
 Shaw, R. Glasgow, cartwright.
 Watt, J. Edinburgh, merchant.
 Wright, F. Edinburgh, jeweller.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 24, TO TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1820.

ANDERSON, T. and Luzmore, R. Great Tower-st. boot-makers.
 Ames, L. Bright, R. Cave, S. Daniel, T. Ames, L. jun. and Ballard, J. Bristol, bankers.
 Ames, J. G. and Green, W. Stourport, Worcester-shire, carriers.
 Atkinson, C. Hopkins, W. and Hopkins, D. Davies-st. Berkeley-sq. coach makers.
 Allen, A. and Griffith, M. Newport, Isle of Wight, milliners.
 Barratt, J. and Barratt, T. Leicester, hosiers.
 Blake, J. W. and Blake, C. Charing-cross, silver-smiths.
 Birkett, R. and Scott, J. Norton-falgate, book-sellers.
 Bellamy, J. and Holland, J. Stamford, grocers.
 Bowyer, J. F. and Chaplyn, W. Reading, linen-drappers.
 Bradley, R. and Davison, W. Sunderland, mercers.
 Brown, W. and Brown, J. Rudston, York, wheel-wrights.
 Barker, G. and Unett, J. W. Birmingham, attor-nies.
 Barnard, C. and Mattam, G. Oxford-st. oilmen.
 Rowley, T. and Rowley, J. Stourport, Worcester, timber-merchants.
 Burton, J. Children, J. G. and Burton, W. F. Ramhurst, Kent, gunpowder manufacturers.
 Bennett, O. and Bennett, C. Wood-st. Cheapside, tailors.
 Blake, W. Beavan, J. and Green, J. Bradford, Wilts, clothiers.
 Bishop, C. and Erratt, T. Tokenhouse-yard, attor-nies.
 Beachcroft, M. Soppitt, W. and Soppitt, J. Queen-hithe, grocers.
 Burgess, J. sen. Burgess, J. jun. Burgess, A. Mars-den, W. N. and Marsden, J. Barton Mill, Lancas-ter, millers.
 Bennet, T. and Cox, W. Tamworth, Stafford and Warwick, surgeons.
 Bagnal, D. and Bagnal, E. Belmont-row, Birming-ham, coal-dealers.
 Brown, B. and Irish, T. T. Stamford-st. Blackfriars'-road, surgeons.
 Briant, R. and Thick, J. Maudlin's-rents, Lower East Smithfield, wheelwrights.
 Cartwright, R. and Beddoe, T. Bristol, sugar-re-finers.
 Cartwright, C. and Ashwin, C. M. Dudley, Wor-ces-ter, surgeons.
 Clapson, F. and Clapson, J. Ticehurst, Sussex, tailors.
 Chase, W. and Rose, P. W. Norwich, wine-mer-chants.
 Court, J. W. Huntly, W. S. Chitty, R. and Back, J. Kentish Union coach-masters.
 Crosby, J. Marshall, J. and Catton, J. York, gro-cers.
 Cooper, M. and Cooper, F. East Dereham, Nor-folk, grocers.
 Cotton, O. and Ferreira, F. Little Tower-st. ship-ping-agents.
 Conder, S. and Jones, M. G. St. Paul's-church-yard, stationers.
 Croucher, J. H. and Wapshott, G. Long-la. Ber-mondsey, commission-agents.
 Carter, L. and Carter, M. Manchester, stone-masons.
 Calley, J. and Upward, G. Bath, livery-stable-keepers.
 Cook, R. and Cook, D. Hathersage, Derby, wire-drawers.
 Cleverly, S. Man, S. and Gladdish, W. Gravesend, lime-merchants.
 Charlesworth, A. Thongsbridge, and Hemmingway, G. Sand's lane, York, shear-makers.
 Cook, W. and Davies, T. Aldgate, linen-drappers.
 Clay, F. G. and Clay, W. jun. Old Broad st. mer-chants.
 Consitt, R. and Lee, R. Kingston-upon-Hull, mer-chants.
 Cockburn, G. and Clay, W. Botolph-la. dealers in flour.
 Cowne, J. and Cowne, S. Barbican, rag-merchants.
 Chilton, J. and Shatto, E. Fishburn, Durham, brandy-merchants.
 Dean, R. Hall, W. and Shirley, C. Stafford, earthen-ware-manufacturers.
 Dolbe, M. and Shefford, W. Camberwell, coach-proprietors.

Day, J. V. Davis, C. F. and Westley, W. Natta-worth, clothiers.
 Daines, R. and Hayward, H. D. Norton-falgate, linen-drappers.
 Drake, D. and Rideal, D. Wakefield, York, tailors.
 De la Pryme, A. Glover, T. and Glover, J. Black-burn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers.
 Duke, T. and Cannings, J. Southampton, and Chil-chester and Arundel, Sussex, dealers in ploughs.
 Dudley, C. and Dudley, G. Lower Thames-st. provi-sion merchants.
 Doyle, J. Underwood, H. and Doyle, W. High Hol-born, fan-light-manufacturers.
 Dean, E. and Cooke, R. Leicester, hosiers.
 Deane, J. W. and Deane, G. Fish-street-hill, hard-waremen.
 De Carvalho, C. P. De Freitas, M. A. and Da Costa, A. London, merchants.
 Edwards, J. and Mimer, G. Derby, wine-dealers.
 Elden, T. and Johns, W. London-road, mercers.
 Elliott, J. and Hancock, C. Great St. Helen's, in-surance-brokers.
 Edwards, T. and Hemingway, S. Nottingham, whip-manufacturers.
 Elliott, P. Robinson, S. and Mills, S. Finsbury-pl. wholesale tea-dealers.
 Elton, P. and Crowder, R. Bolton-le-Moors, Lan-caster, bed-quilt-manufacturers.
 Forrest, G. and Forrest, J. Knightsbridge, drapers.
 Fenton, P. I. and Reeve, E. Wormwood-st. mer-chants.
 Ferguson, J. Munro, J. and Grierson, J. Aberdeen.
 Forrest, J. and Bate, G. Stourbridge, nail-manufac-turers.
 Fawcett, T. J. and Fawcett, R. Old-st. St. Luke's, and Sweeting's-alley, Cornhill, tallow chandlers.
 Fraser, J. and Findlay, C. Strand, spirit-mer-chants.
 Green, J. jun. and Royle, W. jun. Dudley, nail-ironmongers.
 Greaves, E. Greaves, C. and Greaves, S. Fenchurch-st. agents.
 Godby, E. and Harrison, M. New Bond-st. mil-liners.
 Gouldsmith, J. and Grace, J. Old Jewry.
 Graham, L. Rigg, J. R. and Gardiner, S. Liverpool, merchants.
 Gray, M. and Willis, M. Kingston-upon-Thames, milliners.
 Greaves, G. and Ingle, J. Sheffield, brass-founders.
 Gibson, W. and Bogue, J. Liverpool, Lancaster.
 Harvey, W. G. and Grueber, S. H. gunpowder-manufacturers.
 Harris, R. Langhorn, H. and Harris, R. jun. Dart-mouth, Devon, bankers.
 Harris, W. and Wyld, J. Charlotte-st. hosiers.
 Hodgson, J. and Hodgson, T. Halifax, cotton-manufacturers.
 Hooper, D. and Nicholl, J. Rotherhithe-wall, Sur-rey, sail-makers.
 Haigh, H. Haigh, W. and Haigh, J. Huddersfield, York, blacksmiths.
 Harrison, S. Harrison, J. and Harrison, R. Man-chester, cotton-spinners.
 Heath, E. Woodward, S. and Robinson, T. New Basford, Nottingham, lace-manufacturers.
 Horsley, M. C. and Mugridge, E. Downham Market, Norfolk, chemists.
 Hattersby, J. and Bolton, J. Ashton under-Line, cotton spinners.
 Harris, J. and Randell, B. Mortimer's-cross, Here-ford, paper-manufacturers.
 Haviland, R. and Haviland, W. H. Cirencester, Gloucester, distillers.
 Handley, H. sen. Handley, W. Handley, H. jun. and Handley, M. Leeds, cabinet-makers.
 Halstead, W. Thomas, G. and Bigwood, S. Saddle-worth, York, woollen-manufacturers.
 Harris, J. Wedge, F. Crowder, W. W. Lucas, W. and Wedge, F. Birmingham, tape-manufacturers.
 Helm, F. and Helm, G. Powick's Mill, Worcester, corn-factors.
 Harrison, C. and Nicholls, T. Leicester-pl. Lei-ces-ter sq. tailors.
 Hutchinson, G. and Willement, T. Little Cadogan-pl. Sloane-st. Roman-paint-manufacturers.
 Hey, E. S. and Russell, M. Jerrett's-co. Isling-ton, school mistresses.
 Harcy, R. and Ashe, J. R. Liverpool, ship-breakers.
 Hurry, J. and Palmer, J. B. Great Yarmouth, Nor-folk, grocers.

- Hatchett, J. Beard, N. and Beard, S. D. Macadilly, hotel-keepers.
 Hicks, R. and Gregory, S. Shelton, Stafford, brick-merchants.
 Howard, T. and Jarvis, J. Shadwell, grocers.
 Jarrett, J. W. and Jarrett, B. Clerkenwell, watch-engravers.
 Johnson, T. Mann, C. and Mabson, J. Aldgate High-st. oilmen.
 Jones, G. Shelton, J. and Chamberlain, J. Birmingham and Wolverhampton, timber merchants.
 Johnson, G. and Edwards, S. Sudbury, Suffolk, plumbers and glaziers.
 Johnson, J. Brook, J. and Rogers, R. Leeds, brass-founders.
 John, G. S. and John, G. D. Penzance, Cornwall attornies-at-law.
 Lewin, T. and Lewin, F. J. Watford, Herts, wine-merchants.
 Lotherington, E. and Barnes, G. Scot's-ya. brokers.
 Lee, T. and Raynar, J. Leeds, attornies.
 Luard, H. and Walker, T. Threadneedle-st. coal-merchants.
 Lorkin, J. and Adkin, E. Iron-gate-wharf, Tower, wharfingers.
 Lambura, E. and Doo, H. Sydenham, coal dealers.
 Lotherington, E. and Bowes, G. Scot's-ya. Bush-la. brokers.
 Lees, Jones, Duncuft, and Co. Oldham and Chad-derton, coal-miners.
 Marshall, J. Campion, R. and Dale, W. Tooley-st. provision-merchants.
 Moxon, T. jun. Heseltine, E. and Moxon, J. London.
 Milne, A. and Whytock, G.
 Montgomery, J. and Leicester, P. Liverpool, timber-merchants.
 Marlow, S. and Emerson, G. Molyneux-st. Edge-ware-road, ornamental painters.
 Muir, W. Fairlie, J. and Newall, A. Glasgow.
 Morgan, P. and Newbery, J. Bermondsey-st. South-wark, wool-staplers.
 Mansfield, T. Hackney, J. and Pawley, J. Hanley, Stafford, potters.
 M'Cabe, E. M'Cabe, T. and M'Cabe, P. Royal Exchange, watch makers.
 Miller, J. and Kershaw, W. Liverpool.
 May, J. C. and Woodland, W. Barrett's co. Wig-more-st. bricklayers.
 Marklove, D. and Marklove, H. Berkeley, Gloucester, clothiers.
 Marshall, A. sen. and Marshall, A. jun. Holborn-bars, carvers and gilders.
 Morgan, S. and Pickard, T. Tottenham-court-road, tallow-melters.
 Meadowcroft, F. Hunter, A. Crawford, T. Varson, W. and Owen, D. Liverpool, Albion Blacking Company.
 Mason, T. Bell, W. sen. and Bell, W. jun. Nether-ton and Willowbridge, Durham, farmers.
 Martin, J. and Thompson, W. Liverpool, ship-wrights.
 Meredith, T. and Walker, R. Palace-row, New-road, St. Pancras, cow-keepers.
 Mason, W. and Dowing, E. Goldsmith-st. Cheap-side, silk-manufacturers.
 Mason, T. and Bell, W. jun. Netherton and Willow-bridge, Durham, farmers.
 Mocatta, D. and Mocatta, A. sen. New Stock Exchange bu.
 Mason, C. Mason, S. and Smart, G. Birmingham, factors.
 Neesom, J. Bolland, W. T. and Neesom, W. R. Leeds, York, stuff-merchants.
 Nyman, B. and Lucas, E. Fetter-la. furriers.
 Nice, S. and Ray, G. Milton, Kent, surgeons.
 Oliver, W. Langhorn, H. Oliver, J. and Harrison, R. Stoney Stratford, Bucks, bankers.
 Prince, W. and Prince, J. Gracechurch-st. slop-sellers.
 Pearl, J. and Charleton, J.
 Pitt, G. A. and Kewley, P. Liverpool, attornies.
 Page, W. and Ramsay, J. Liquorpond-st. pawn-brokers.
 Phillips, E. Phillips, E. jun. and Phillips, J. L. Melksham, Wilts, clothiers.
 Porter, J. and Dunbar, W. Liverpool, painters.
 Panslow, W. and Ballard, T. Adam's-pl. High-st. Borough, sack-collectors.
 Pool, J. and Sutcliffe, R. Halifax, York, merchants.
 Pugh, D. Ryder, A. Jones, W. and Ryder, C. Roud-lane, grocers.
 Peacock, J. Hammond, B. Parkin, J. and Hunter, R. Mickleton, York, manufacturers of tow-yarn.
 Parker, J. and Gould, W. Maiden-la. hosiers.
 Ransome, H. and Sewell, I. Yarmouth, drapers.
 Ricards, R. and Thompson, J. jun. Bell-wharf, Lower Shadwell, coal-merchants.
 Ritchie, C. and Ritchie, R. Greenwich, millers.
 Rosser, W. Rosser, W. H. and Rosser, A. R. F. Bartlett's bu. attornies.
 Shore, G. jun. and Shore, N. Petherton-Bridge-mills, Somerset, millers.
 Scarlett, T. and Edwards, J. Fish-street-hill, provi-sion-merchants.
 Smith, E. and Galway, M. Liverpool, printers.
 Scott, C. Cudlip, W. E. Burall, P. Borlase, J. J. Glasson, J. and Thomas, W. Forthleven, trading-company.
 Spencer, J. and Mitchell, R. Birmingham, clock-makers.
 Spencer, J. and Spencer, W. Manchester, cotton-manufacturers.
 Slaughter, W. Sloane, J. Leedham, W. and San-key, C. St. Martin's-la. cheesemongers.
 Sykes, R. Holmes, J. and Sykes, R. Edgeley, Ches-ter, cotton-spinners.
 Scholley, G. and Watson, G. Old Swan-la. hop-merchants.
 Strickland, W. and Strickland, W. jun. York, wool-len drapers.
 Smith, G. Tate, R. Nicholson, W. and Houlst, H. Sheffield, silver-plate-manufacturers.
 Scroggie, J. Lyon, R. and Scroggie, W. Clapton, dyers.
 Stert, A. and May, J. Old Burlington-st. wine-mer-chants.
 Snell, R. sen. Robins, J. Snell, R. jun. and Snell, W. Paddington, carriers.
 Snee, W. jun. and Compton, R. Cottage la. City-road, timber-merchants.
 Salter, J. M. and Salter, W. D. Hammersmith, cheesemongers.
 Sidwell, S. and Gould, B. B. Bath, milliners.
 Stolar, T. Chipchase, R. and Jackson, H. London, wholesale linen-draper.
 Smith, H. Smith, H. jun. Smith, P. and Morgan, W. Bristol, linen-merchants.
 Shade, T. and Barker, J. S. Shadwell, tobacco-manufacturers.
 Troughton, J. and Lea, J. F. Suffolk-pl. Hackney-road, silk-dyers.
 Tolson, J. and Tolson, E. Huddersfield, spirit-mer-chants.
 Tutton, W. Fereday, J. T. and Firmstone, J. P. Tipton Forge, Stafford, iron-masters.
 Trower, J. and Trower, W. Leatherhead, Surrey, farmers.
 Trimmer, W. and Trimmer, H. Farnham, Surrey, linen drapers.
 Truby, W. and Truby, G. Crawford-st. Montague-sq. butchers.
 Topliss, C. and Haliday, A. C. Mark la. chemists.
 Tyte, S. and Tyte, C. Wells, Somerset, clock-makers.
 Tayler, R. Alcock, J. Pownall, H. and Gardner, J. Old Broad st. gunpowder-manufacturers.
 Thacker, W. and Clarke, G. Basinghall-st. Black-well-hall factors.
 Vaughan, W. and Binns, C. Stockport, attornies.
 Unwin, M. and Tyler, H. Long lane, Bermondsey, bricklayers.
 Welland, H. and Wyburn, S. Whitechapel, bell-hangers.
 Waring, J. and Allis, J. Bristol, merchants.
 Walker, J. and Barr, C. Ickles, York, oil-drawers.
 Wood, J. Kirk, R. and Aspinall, T. Manchester, oil-merchants.
 Wilson, P. and Wilson, T. Hawick, hosiers.
 Wilkey, J. M. and Kellock, W. Totnes, Devon, surgeons.
 Whitaker, P. Taylor, W. and Stapleton, J. Brad-ford, Wilts, clothiers.
 Wright, H. J. and Brown, C. Norwich, slaters.
 Watkins, T. Harbottle, T. and Harbottle, M. Man-chester, merchants.
 Whiston, F. and Wilkinson, G. Broad-street-bu. merchants.
 Wilkinson, G. jun. and Bowes, J. Leeds, York, wool-staplers.
 Young, R. and Symington, J. Savage-gard. Tower-hill, dealers.
 Zeller, A. J. V. Zeller, F. V. and Zeller, J. V. jun. Liverpool, merchants.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS, &c.

(Continued from Vol. LXXVIII page 564.)

JOHN HAGUE, of Great Pearl-street, Spital-fields, Middlesex, Engineer; for an improvement in preparing the materials for making pottery-ware, tiles, and bricks. Dated June 2, 1820.

WILLIAM BATE, of Peterborough, Northamptonshire, Esquire; for certain improvements in preparing hemp, flax, or other fibrous material, for spinning. Dated June 3, 1820.

WILLIAM BATE, of Peterborough, Northamptonshire, Esquire; for a combination of, and additions to, machinery calculated to increase power. Dated June 3, 1820.

SIMION TEISSIER, of Paris, but at present residing in Bucklersbury, London, Merchant; for certain improvements in propelling vessels. Communicated to him by a certain foreigner residing abroad. Dated June 3, 1820.

JACOB PERKINS, late of Philadelphia, America, but now residing in Austin-friars, London, Engineer; for certain improvements in the construction of fixed and portable pumps, such as pumps fixed for raising water from wells and other situations, or ships pumps, or for portable pumps which may be employed for garden engines, or in engines for extinguishing fires, or other purposes. Dated June 3, 1820.

JOHN HAGUE, of Great Pearl-street, Spital-fields, Middlesex, Engineer; for certain improvements in the making and constructing of steam-engines. Dated June 3, 1820.

JOHN WAKEFIELD, of Ancott's-place, Manchester, Lancashire, Engineer; for certain improvements in the construction of furnaces for boilers of various descriptions, and in the mode of feeding the same with fuel; which improvements are calculated to lessen the consumption of fuel, and to burn the smoke. Dated June 6, 1820.

WILLIAM KENDRICK, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Chemist; for the manufacture of a liquid from materials now considered useless for that purpose, and the application of the same liquid to the tanning of hides, and other articles requiring such process. Dated June 6, 1820.

JONATHAN BROWNELL, of Sheffield, Yorkshire, Table-knife cutter; for a method for better securing the blades of table-knives and forks in the handles, by means of caps being soldered upon the tangs, whether of iron, steel, or other material, after the handles are upon them. Dated June 8, 1820.

SAMUEL PARKER, of Argyle-street, Middlesex, Bronzist; for an improved lamp. Dated June 13, 1820.

JOSEPH WOOLLAMS, of Wells, Somersetshire, Land-agent; for certain improvements in the teeth or cogs formed on, or applied to, wheels, pinions, and other mechanical agents, for communicating or restraining motion. Dated June 20, 1820.

JOHN BUTLER LODGE and **JOHN BILLES-TOON**, Junior, both of the Strand, Middlesex, Truss-makers; for certain improvements in the construction and application of spring trusses, or bandages for the cure of hernia. Dated June 20, 1820.

JOHN VALLANCE, of Brighton, Sussex, Brewer; for a method and apparatus for freeing rooms and buildings (whether public or private) from the distressing heat sometimes experienced in them, and of keeping them constantly cool, or of a pleasant temperature, whether they are crowded to excess or empty, and also whether the weather be hot or cold. Dated June 20, 1820.

JOHN VALLANCE, of Brighton, Sussex, Brewer; for a method and apparatus for packing and preserving hops. Dated June 20, 1820.

JOHN SHAW, of Mary-street, Fitzroy-square, Middlesex; for a new method of making bricks by machinery. Dated June 21, 1820.

JAMES HARCOURT, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Brass-founder; for an improvement in castors applicable to tables, and other articles. Dated June 21, 1820.

WILLIAM ERSKINE COCHRANE, of Somerset-street, Portman-square, Middlesex, Esquire; for an improvement in the construction of lamps. Dated June 17, 1820.

LONDON MARKETS, JULY 21.

COTTON.—There was a brisk and general demand for Cotton, and several extensive purchases have been made since Wednesday. The market this forenoon appears rather damped by unfavorable intelligence from Liverpool; extensive arrivals had taken place, and the prices were a little lower. The purchases of Cotton since our last consist of—50 Pernams 16½d.; 40 Minas 12½d.; 100 Bowed 12d. a 12½d.; 100 Smyrnas 11½d. prime; 200 Caraccas 11d.; 1800 Surats 6½d. a 9½d. in bond; 300 Bengals 6½d. a 7½d.

SUGAR.—The business done this week has been quite trivial; and as the holders evince an increasing disposition to effect sales on account of the large imports, in several instances prices 1s. lower have been submitted to; Jamaica Muscovades, low brown, 59s. The purchases of refined goods continue considerable, particularly for Hamburgh; the large lumps at market are too inconsiderable for the demand; the grocers are also taking goods very freely for the home trade. Molasses are steady. The public sale of Brazil Sugars on Tuesday last went off with briskness, 1s. a 2s. higher; brown 32s. yellow 34s. white, good, 55s. a 57s. 6d.

COFFEE.—There were large public sales of Coffee brought forward this week; yesterday the extensive demand appeared in some measure to subside, and though no

reduction in the prices could be stated, yet the market was exceedingly heavy. This forenoon two public sales were brought forward, the whole sold heavily, the good and fine ordinary, and foreign, at prices 1s. and 2s. lower; the finer qualities sold on as high terms as previously; good ordinary Jamaica 121s. a 122s.; fine ordinary 123s. a 124s. 6d.; good quality Cuba 124s. 6d.; the market appears heavy at the reduction.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—The Rummarket continues heavy, but without any reduction in the prices; the imports are extensive, but holders do not appear inclined to press sales; the advance of the Corn market is favorable to Rum. — Brandy has been 1d. a 2d. per gallon above our quotations, but the demand has rather subsided. — Geneva without alteration.

OILS.—The prices of Oils are without variation; further details respecting the Fishery have been received through Bremen; about 50 vessels are reported, and about 200 Fish, making an average of four each; the next accounts are looked for with some anxiety.

TALLOW.—Foreign Tallow has become very heavy, and are rather lower. The Town Market is to-day 62s. which is the same as last week.

	June 26 to July 3.	July 3 to 10.	July 10 to 17.	July 17 to 24.
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 11½	0 11½	0 11½	0 11½
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	65 0 a 65 0	65 0 a 65 0	65 0 a 65 0	65 0 a 70 0
—, Seconds.....	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 65 0
—, Scotch.....	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 56 0	55 0 a 60 0
Malt.....	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
Pollard.....	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0
Bran.....	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0	14 0 a 18 0
—, White.....	13 0 a 16 0	13 0 a 16 0	13 0 a 16 0	13 0 a 16 0
Tares.....	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0
Turnips, Round.....	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0
Cinque Foil.....	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0
—, White.....	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0
Trefoil.....	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0	32 0 a 70 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	40 0 a 43 0	40 0 a 43 0	40 0 a 43 0	40 0 a 43 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000.....	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	12 0 a 0 0	12 0 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel.....	0 0 a 0 9	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, Champions ..	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Beef.....	3 6 a 4 6	3 8 a 4 8	3 8 a 4 8	3 6 a 4 6
Mutton.....	4 0 a 5 0	4 2 a 5 2	4 2 a 5 2	4 2 a 5 2
Lamb.....	4 8 a 6 0	4 8 a 6 8	4 8 a 6 8	4 4 a 6 4
Veal.....	4 8 a 6 0	4 4 a 6 4	4 4 a 6 0	4 8 a 6 8
Pork.....	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	0 0 a 0 0	92 0 a 94 0	92 0 a 94 0	92 0 a 94 0
—, Carlow.....	100 0 a 102 0	96 0 a 98 0	96 0 a 98 0	94 0 a 96 0
—, Dutch.....	100 0 a 104 0	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0
—, York, per firkin.....	48 0 a 50 0	52 0 a 54 0	52 0 a 54 0	50 0 a 0 0
—, Cambridge.....	50 0 a 52 0	52 0 a 54 0	52 0 a 54 0	50 0 a 0 0
—, Dorset.....	50 0 a 52 0	50 0 a 52 0	52 0 a 54 0	50 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	56 0 a 96 0	60 0 a 90 0	60 0 a 90 0	66 0 a 86 0
—, Ditto, New.....	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0
—, Gloucester, doubled.....	70 0 a 80 0	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0
—, Ditto, single.....	56 0 a 60 0	62 0 a 65 0	62 0 a 68 0	62 0 a 65 6
—, Dutch.....	52 0 a 54 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	0 0 a 0 0	94 0 a 104 0	94 0 a 104 0	90 0 a 108 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	0 0 a 0 0	6 8 a 0 0	6 8 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0
—, Irish.....	5 2 a 5 10	5 2 a 0 0	5 2 a 0 0	4 10 a 5 2
—, York, per cwt.....	64 0 a 0 0	62 0 a 0 0	62 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	74 0 a 76 0	74 0 a 0 0	72 0 a 0 0	72 0 a 74 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	3 3 0	3 2 0	3 2 0	3 2 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 6	11 6	11 6	11 6
Ditto, Moulds.....	13 0	13 0	13 0	13 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0
Ditto, Mottled.....	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
Ditto, Curded.....	102 0	102 0	102 0	102 0
Starch.....	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	30 6 a 39 6	32 6 a 39 7	32 6 a 39 7	38 9 a 40 9
Ditto, Sunderland.....	39 0 a 40 6	32 6 a 41 6	32 6 a 43 6	41 3 a 0 0
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	3 10 a 4 4	3 10 a 4 4	3 5 a 4 4	3 5 a 4 4
{ Sussex.....	3 5 a 3 12	3 5 a 3 12	3 10 a 0 0	3 10 a 3 14
Hay.....	4 1 0	4 0 0	4 5 0	3 17 6
Clover.....	0 0 0	6 17 6	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw.....	1 13 0	1 18 6	1 16 0	1 8 6
Hay.....	3 16 6	3 16 6	3 15 6	3 15 0
Clover.....	6 3 6	6 5 0	6 0 0	5 13 0
Straw.....	1 11 0	1 11 0	1 15 0	1 11 0
Hay.....	3 17 0	4 14 0	4 2 6	4 2 6
Clover.....	6 10 0	6 7 6	6 7 6	6 7 6
Straw.....	1 16 6	1 14 2 0	1 15 0	1 11 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoudupo
from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending June 24.	Ending June 31.	Ending July 8.	Ending July 15.
WHEAT.....	s. d. 69 8	s. d. 74 3	s. d. 69 6	s. d. 69 7
RYE.....	43 1	43 0	44 4	43 10
BARLEY.....	35 0	35 3	35 10	36 3
OATS.....	25 9	24 3	23 9	26 3
BEANS.....	45 1	41 5	44 11	44 9
PEAS.....	45 4	43 0	45 8	46 1
OATMEAL.....	26 4	00 0	26 3	26 6

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 8, 1820, is,

Wheat, 69s. 8d. | Rye, 43s. 1d. | Barley, 35s. 10d. | Oats, 25s. 11d. | Beans, 44s. 10d. | Peas, 45s. 11d. | Oatmeal, 26s. 4d.

AGGREGATE PRICES of BRITISH CORN in SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoudupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of June, 1820, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 1.

Wheat, 67 0 | Rye, 37s. 4d. | Barley, 30s. 7d. | Oats, 24s. 5d. | Beans, 39s. 0d. | Peas, 34s. 7d. | Oatmeal, 19s. 10d. | Beer or Big, 27s. 2d.

Published by Authority of Parliament,

WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

June 24, is 38s. 1½d. per cwt. | July 5, is 37s. 4½d. per cwt. | July 12, is 37s. 0d. per cwt. | July 19, is 37s. 1½d. per cwt.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
June 27	30.24	79	W	Fair	July 7	30.09	58	N	Cloudy	July 17	29.72	69	S	Rain
28	30.25	79	W	Ditto	8	30.14	55	N	Ditto	18	29.38	59	E	Ditto
29	30.12	64	SE	Ditto	9	30.11	57	SW	Ditto	19	29.44	63	W	Fair
30	29.90	64	E	Ditto	10	30.08	59	W	Ditto	20	29.62	68	SW	Ditto
July 1	30.15	62	NE	Ditto	11	30.02	66	NE	Fair	21	29.83	64	W	Cloudy
2	30.00	65	W	Ditto	12	29.90	62	NE	Ditto	22	29.90	65	W	Fair
3	29.92	60	NW	Ditto	13	29.78	58	NE	Cloudy	23	29.87	61	W	Ditto
4	29.92	58	N	Clou.	14	29.40	60	NE	Fair	24	29.94	62	W	Ditto
5	30.06	60	N	Ditto	15	29.90	64	NE	Cloudy	25	29.84	63	NW	Ditto
6	30.10	61	NE	Ditto	16	29.81	70	SW	Rain					

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. July 20th, 1820.

	Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.		Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.
	£.	£.	£.		£.	£.	£.
Birmingham Canal (divided)	25	535	20	London	—	25	4
Chesterfield	100	120	8	West India	—	169	10
Coventry	100	999	44	Southwark Bridge	100	24	—
Derby	100	112	6	Vauxhall	100	18	—
Erewash	100	1000	58	Waterloo	100	5	10
Grand Junction	100	212	9	Commercial Road	100	105	5
Grand Surrey	100	55	3	Ditto East India Branch ..	100	100	5
Grand Union	100	33	—	East London Water-Works	100	58	10
Do. Loan	—	94	5	Grand Junction	50	40	1
Grantham	150	126	7	Liverpool Bootle	220	100	—
Leeds and Liverpool	109	275	10	London Bridge	—	50	2
Leicester	—	260	10	Birmingham Fire and Life	—	—	10
Loughborough	—	2400	119	Insurance	1000	350	25
Melton Mowbray	—	170	8	Albion	500	40	2
Mersey and Irwell	—	650	30	Bath	—	575	40
Monmouthshire	100	144	10	County	100	37	2
Nutbrook	—	105	6	Eagle	50	2	12
Oxford	100	640	32	Globe	100	116	10
Shrewsbury	125	160	9	Imperial	500	74	4
Shropshire	100	140	7	London Fire	25	23	1
Somerset Coal	50	70	3	London Ship	25	19	1
Ditto Lock Fund	—	74	4	Royal Exchange	—	229	10
Staffordsh. & Worcestershire	100	640	40	Union	200	38	1
Stourbridge	145	205	14	Gas Light and Coke (Chart.	—	—	—
Thames and Severn, New..	—	35	10	Comp)	50	60	4
Trent and Mersey, or Grand	—	—	—	City Gas Light Company ..	100	90	7
Trunk	200	1900	75	London Institution	75	40	—
Warwick and Birmingham	100	210	11	Surrey	30	8	10
Warwick and Napton	100	205	10	Auction Mart	50	21	1
Bristol Dock	146	98	—	British Copper Company ..	100	50	2
Commercial Dock	100	68	10	Margate Pier	—	—	10
East India	—	163	10				

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 69 and under 70.

single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	4	18	0	average-rate 100l. money	7	1	0
40	5	4	0		7	9	8
45	5	12	0		8	1	2
50	6	1	0		8	14	4
55	6	13	0		9	11	4
60	7	9	0		10	14	5
65	8	11	0		12	6	0
70	10	5	0		14	15	0
75 and upwards	12	19	0		18	12	9

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from June 27, to July 21, 1820, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. l. ..	12—5 a 12—6	Barcelona	33½
Ditto at sight	12—2 a 12—3	Seville	33½
Rotterdam, c. f. & U ..	12—6 a 12—7	Gibraltar	30
Antwerp, ex money	12—8 a 0—0	Leghorn	46½
Hamburg 2 U ..	37—2 a 37—6	Genoa	43½
Altona 2 U ..	37—3 a 37—7	Venice Italian Liv	27—60
Paris, 3 day's sight	25—60 a 0—0	Malta	45
Ditto, 2 Usance	26—10 a 0—0	Naples	38½ a 38½
Bordeaux, ditto	26—10 a 0—0	Palermo per oz ..	116d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money...	155½ a 155½	Lisbon	50 a 43½
Vienna, Bt. 2 m. flo ..	10—9 a 10—12	Oporto	49½
Trieste ditto	10—10 a 10—13	Rio Janeiro	55 a 54
Madrid	34½ a 34½	Bahia	58
Cadiz, effective	34½	Dublin	8 a 7½
Bilboa, effective	34½	Cork	9 a 8½

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin ...	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars	0l. 4s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 17s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ..	0l. 5s. 0d. a 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons	3l. 14s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Louis, each	—

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

LONDON: PRINTED BY J. JOHNSON, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM JUNE 26, 1820, TO JULY 25, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days. 1820.	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Reduc.	3perCt. Consol.	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ pCt. Consol.	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Omnium. par	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Old So. Sea St.	Nw So. Sea St.	4 per cent. Ind. Bon.	2 per Day Ex. Bills.	Cons. for Acct.
June 26		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		76 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			par					15s	16pr.	69 $\frac{1}{2}$
27		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 $\frac{1}{8}$					16s	18pr.	69 $\frac{1}{2}$
28		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					17s	19pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
29 Holiday																	
30 219		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					20s	23pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
1		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					23s	26pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
2		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 $\frac{1}{8}$					26pr.		70 $\frac{1}{2}$
3		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					21s	22pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
4		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	0 $\frac{1}{8}$					23s	24pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
5 220		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					23s	25pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
6 221		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$		68	0 $\frac{1}{8}$					24s	27pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
7		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					25s	27pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
8 222		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					25s	23pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
9 223		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					22s	20pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
10 224		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$					19s	20pr.	70 $\frac{1}{2}$
11 225		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							70
12 226		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							69 $\frac{1}{2}$
13 227		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
14 228		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
15 229		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
16 230		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
17		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
18		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
19 231		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
20 232		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
21 233		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
22		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
23		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
24		68 $\frac{1}{2}$		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		17 $\frac{1}{2}$			0 $\frac{1}{8}$							
25 Holiday																	

All EXCHANGE BILLS dated prior to October, 1818, have been advertised to be paid off.

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

THE European Magazine

FOR AUGUST, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the late Mr. PETER DOLLOND.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	98	LONDON REVIEW.	
Memoir of the late Mr. Peter Dollond, Optician	99	A System of Education for the Infant King of Rome, &c... ..	137
THE REPOSITORY. No. LXVIII.	102	Galiffe's Italy and its Inhabitants	140
Report of the Earl of Sheffield at the Meeting at Lewes Wool Fair, on the 26th July, 1820	ib.	List of New Publications	141
Annals of Public Justice [Continued]	105	THEATRICAL JOURNAL —Re-opening of Drury-lane Theatre—The Vam- pirc, or the Bride of the Isles—Note from the English Opera House— Patent Seasons—Exchange no Rob- bery, or the Diamond Ring—Wheels within Wheels—Orsino, or the Vault- ed Cavern, &c. &c.....	146
Observations on the Solar Eclipse	110	POETRY	153
Dr. Maskelyne's Method of smoking Glasses for viewing the Eclipse.....	ib.	A Freemason's Epitaph near Bagdad ib.	
Eclipse of the Moon	111	Lines, written in the Porch of Cla- verton Church, near Bath	ib.
SILVA. No. X.	ib.	An Elegy on Lucinda's favorite Dog, Shock	ib.
Pontanus	ib.	Extracts from British Poets. No. X. ib.	
Dr. Johnson.....	ib.	Hymn to Contentment.....	ib.
Translation by Sir William Jones ..	ib.	Protopogenes and Apelles	154
Translation by Professor Carlyle... ..	ib.	The Queen's Letter to the King	155
Cowley	ib.	Parliamentary Proceedings relative to the Queen	157
Dr. South	112	Chronological Notes of the principal Occurrences in the Life of the Queen	170
Isaac de la Pereyre de Bordeaux....	ib.	Parliamentary Papers	173
Astronomical Experiment.....	ib.	Intelligence from the London Gazette	175
Authors and Cooks compared	ib.	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic In- telligence.....	178
Decease of her late Royal Highness Princess Frederica Charlotte Ulrica Catherine, Duchess of York and Al- bany	113	Preferments.....	180
Thoughts on Luxury	127	Births	ib.
On Indiscriminate Charity	ib.	Marriages	181
Sentimental Aphorisms, from various Authors. No. II.	128	Monthly Obituary	182
Three Good Things hard to be met with	ib.	Acknowledgments to Correspondents.	184
Welsh Excursions through the greater Part of South and North Wales, on the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scot- tish Descriptions [Continued].....	129	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Cer- tificates	ib.
THE HIVE. No. LXI.	133	Scottish Sequestrations	187
The Abbot and Miller	ib.	Dissolutions of Partnership	ib.
Memoirs and History.....	134	List of Patents	189
Politeness	ib.	London Markets	ib.
Epitaph	ib.	Average Prices of Sugar	ib.
Sporting Anecdote.....	ib.	State of the Weather	191
Latin Pun.....	ib.	Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
General Fairfax.....	ib.	Rates of Government Life Annuities ..	ib.
MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION. No. LX.	135	Course of Exchange	ib.
Abstract of the Insolvent Debtors Act.....	ib.	Prices of Bullion	ib.
Custom-house Fees.....	136	Price of Stocks	192
Steam-Boat	ib.		

London :

PRINTED FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,

NO. 33, CORNHILL.

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII Aug. 1820.

G

SEASON, 1820—21.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Ship's Name.	Compartments	Tonnage	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To sail to Gravesend.	To be in the Downs.
Inglis	Bomb. & China	1200	Rich. Borradaile	T. Borradaile							1820.	1820.	1820.
Farquharson		1300	J. Chris. Lochner	W. Cruickshank									
Marquis Camden		1300	John Fam Timins	C. S. Timins									
Lowther Castle.....	St. Hel. Benc & Chi	1200	H. Morse Samson	T. Larkins, jun.									
General Kyd		1300	John Fam Timins	John Paterson									
Atlas	Beng. & China	1200	John Crosbwaite	Chas. Mortlock									
Waterloo		1200	James Walker	Alex. Nairne									
Vansittart	St. Hel. Bomb. & China	1200	Jasper Vaux	C. O. Mayne									
Charles Grant.....		1200	Company's Ship	Rich. Alsager									
Kellie Castle.....	Bomb. & China	1200	John Carstairs	W. H. C. Dalrymple									
General Harris.....		1200	W. Moffat	Hugh Scott									
Windsor	Mad. & China	1300	S. Marjoribanks	Henry Cobb									
Bridgewater.....		1300	Stew. Erskine	Alex. Lindsay									
Rose	China	1200	James Sims	Geo. Welstead									
Minerva.....		1200	George Clay	J. R. Francklin									
Pr. Char. of Wales	Bengal	1200	S. Marjoribanks	J. Pe'e Wilson									
Thomas Grenville		1200	James Sims	Wm. Mitchell									
Maq. Wellington		955	Stuart Donaldson	T. Mac Taggart									
		976	Wm. Mellish	John Mills									
		976	Chas. B. Gribble	Ch. B. Gribble									
		886	Company's Ship	Wm. Manning									
		961	Henry Bonham	John Wood									

10th August, 1820.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST, 1820.

MEMOIR OF
PETER DOLLOND, ESQ.

OPTICIAN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY J. HOPPNER, R.A.]

PETER DOLLOND, of whom a striking likeness is prefixed to this short Memoir, was the eldest son of John Dollond, the celebrated inventor of the Achromatic Refracting Telescope, and was born Feb. 24, 1731, in Spital-fields, where his father was a silk-manufacturer. The son was brought up to the same occupation, and for several years they carried on their manufactures together in Spital-fields. But "that employment," as is justly said in the *Life of John Dollond*,* "neither suited the expectation nor the disposition of the son; who, having received some information upon philosophical subjects from his father, and observing the great value which was set upon his father's knowledge in the theory of optics by professional men, determined to apply that knowledge to the benefit of himself and his family."

Accordingly, under the direction of his father, he commenced optician in 1750, and established himself in Vine-street, Spital-fields, in a house suited to the smallness of his capital, and the humility of his pretensions. But, in the year 1752, the father, who, till that time, had pursued his original occupation, grew weary of pursuits so little congenial with his mind, and became optician, in partnership with his son, in a house near to Exeter-Change, in the Strand.

In that humble situation it was, that the father, constantly assisted in his labours by the subject of this Memoir, began and continued that course of

experiments, which, in the month of June 1758, led to the memorable conclusion on which was founded the construction of the achromatic refracting telescope. In the following April, a patent was obtained for the exclusive sale of such telescopes: and it is painful to relate, that, so limited were the circumstances of the author of this discovery, he was compelled to sell to an optician the moiety of its value for the purpose of defraying the expense of the patent. Accordingly, on the 29th of May 1758, a connexion was formed between John Dollond and the purchaser, and telescopes were constructed for their joint interest upon the achromatic principle.

But, however singular it may appear, and how much soever it may be lamented, it is certain that an invention which excited the doubt and wonder of the illustrious Clairaut and Euler, which commanded the attention of all the scientific men in Europe, that grand desideratum in optics, whose practical application and ensuing advantages were secured to the inventor by the King's Patent, was so little known or valued by the community at large, that, for many years, it produced very small benefit to his family. Himself it could not greatly benefit; for, in the year 1761, he died of an apoplectic fit, leaving a widow, a son, and three daughters, to the protection of his eldest son, the subject of this Memoir.

The partnership which had been formed by the father with the optician who paid for the patent, was continued by the son who administered to his father's effects. But the connexion was of short

* By the Rev. Dr. Kelly, Rector of Copford and Vicar of Ardleigh, in Essex.

continuance; for the conduct of the partner was, on various accounts, so unsatisfactory to our artist, that, in 1763, the partnership was dissolved; the partner resold to him his interest in the invention, and, in defiance of the patent, made and sold achromatic telescopes for his own advantage.

Is curiosity excited to know the estimated value, the *market-price* of the patent thus obtained, and thus sold and bought? Be it known, then, that the fair and full value of that discovery which occupied the great minds of Euler and Newton, and

“Of which all Europe rings from side to side,”

was, after a continued and skilful application of its principle for five years—Four Hundred Pounds!!! Such was the general ignorance, or apathy, at this period, respecting the discoveries in philosophy!

Our artist, having repurchased the moiety of the patent for 200*l.* was soon called upon to assert and defend its validity, in repeated suits, against the depredations of that man who had so lately been concerned to protect it. The suits were vexatious, but uniformly successful to Mr. Dollond—and advantageous, not only in their immediate issue, but also in extending the name, the reputation, and the sale of the object whose property was contested.

It will, probably, be asked, “What defence was set up, in the legal process, for pirating the patent?” The defendant maintained, that “John Dollond was not the inventor of the telescope, because the experiment on which it was founded had already been made by another person.” It was indeed true, that a country gentleman, Mr. Moor, of Moor Hall, in Essex, who amused himself with philosophical studies, had pursued the same course of optical experiments, and had actually arrived at the same conclusion with Dollond; but, as this fact was not known to Dollond when he published to the world his discovery, as Mr. Moor had made no public communication of his experiments, and as he was even willing to be a favorable evidence for Dollond upon the trial, Lord Mansfield had not a moment's hesitation in declaring that Dollond had a clear and indisputable right to his patent.

It may here be told, though somewhat prematurely, that, in the year 1789, more than thirty years after the

discovery, a paper was distributed to the members of the Royal Society, containing objections to John Dollond's claim to the original discovery; partly founded upon the same ground which was occupied in the legal defence, and partly upon the exploded pretensions of Euler as urged by De la Lande and M. N. Fuss, and by Klingestierne in his letter to Mallet. This disingenuous and unprovoked attack upon the fame of his father was resisted by the son, the subject of this memoir, in a paper, presented in the same year to the Royal Society by the Astronomer Royal, which flashed conviction upon every candid mind, and set the matter at rest for ever. That misrepresentation of John Dollond's claim, so unworthy of the great philosophical name which published it, would have been the subject of great regret, if it had not given birth to a defence as remarkable for its intelligence, its perspicuity, its candour, and its modesty, as for the piety* by which it was distinguished.

When the property of the patent was secured by several legal processes, the name of Dollond began to be known, and the subject of this memoir became acquainted with the philosophical men of the time—with Mr. James Short, so highly distinguished in art and science, and with Dr. Maskelyne, the late Astronomer Royal, who honoured him in his early days with his countenance and friendship, and continued them unimpaired to the close of his long, useful, and honourable life.

In the year 1765, Peter Dollond, in a letter to his friend Mr. Short, proposed, what was one great object of his constant wishes, an improvement in the achromatic telescope. Short, in his letter to the Secretary of the Royal Society communicating this alteration, says, that “he has examined it, and approved of it.”

In 1772, his improvement of Hadley's quadrant was laid before the Royal Society by the Astronomer Royal; and in 1779, he communicated to the Society, through the same medium, an apparatus for the improvement of the Equatorial Instrument.

In 1786, the American Philosophical Society, whose professed object is to promote useful knowledge, and to advance their interest by associating to

* Among the ancients, the duty to parents was called by that name.

themselves men of distinguished eminence, elected Peter Dollond a member of their Society; and this distinction, it may fairly be presumed, was not the less honourable and gratifying from its being unsolicited, and sanctioned by the honoured name of Benjamin Franklin.

About the year 1766, the optical business of Mr. Dollond's house had been removed from the Strand to St. Paul's Church-yard; where, becoming at length extensive and prosperous, John Dollond, the brother of our artist, who had acquired great skill and shewn great industry under his instruction, was admitted to a share of the profits. At this place the brothers resided during almost 40 years, living together in great harmony, and applying every skilful and honourable effort to improve and extend each branch of the profession: with what success, the fame and opulence which followed their exertions furnish an evidence not to be resisted. This fraternal union was unhappily destroyed in 1804 by the premature and lamented death of the younger brother.

In 1805, his place was supplied by their nephew, George Huggins, who had been educated under their auspices, and who, being admitted to a partnership with the subject of this memoir, changed his name to Dollond. The term of their partnership having expired in November, 1819, the whole interest of the concern remained with him; and to our artist it was a matter of heartfelt joy, that the prosperity and honour of his house, the creation, as it were, of his own hands, were transferred to a favorite nephew, whose attainments and virtues were so well fitted to support and extend them.

Having thus traced our subject from early youth to an advanced age, from humility and poverty to elevation and opulence, it remains to be observed, that in the year 1817 he took up his residence at Richmond Hill, where he lived in great ease, and comfort, and respectability, till the 24th of June 1820. Having then removed to Kennington Common, being arrived at his 90th year, and nature being quite exhausted, he breathed his last on the 2d of July, in one deep sigh, and, without a struggle, closed his eyes on this world for ever.

It may be expected that, in the life even of an artist, some notice should be taken of his religion, his morals, his manners, and his disposition.

In early life he accompanied his father to the religious meeting of the dissenters, where the celebrated Lardner and Benson were the alternate preachers. But, as he was a zealous enquirer after truth, he attended occasionally the service of the established church, and once, at least, visited the chapel in Surrey Road, where he witnessed the promulgation of opinions which, to use his own words, filled him with amazement. He listened with more satisfaction to the discourses of the Doctors Disney and Rees, which, as he said, maintained opinions more accessible to his mind, more congenial with those impressions which he had already received, and more correspondent with the principles which induced his ancestors to leave France.

Of that man's *morals*, who supplied the poor with bread, by whom the fatherless was reared, the widow sustained, the aged comforted, and whose integrity was as pure as his charity was unbounded, no further question will be asked—he had “a heart open all day to melting charity.”

In his *manners*, he was simple, unaffected, kind, and obliging. He possessed an habitual gravity of countenance and deportment—serious, not morose, grave, yet decently cheerful; firm in his opinion, which was always the result of thought and enquiry, but modest in asserting it. In conversation he was mild, and rather sparing than redundant; he never spoke upon subjects of which he was ignorant, and, possessing great clearness of understanding, never said any thing that was not sensible and judicious.

In his *disposition* he was gentle and humane; a dutiful and affectionate son, an indulgent father, a generous brother, a kind master, and a sincere friend.

Such was Peter Dollond, the subject of this memoir, of whom the writer, after an habitual intercourse for more than thirty years, can safely testify, that, in goodness of temper, he was never exceeded by a human being, and that his excellencies were tempered with fewer weaknesses than usually fall to the lot of imperfect humanity.

Two daughters survived him: the eldest was married to the Rev. Dr. Kelly, Rector of Copford and Vicar of Ardleigh in Essex; the youngest to the Rev. George Waddington, Rector of Blaby in Leicestershire, and of Tuxford in Nottingham.

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LXVIII.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a REPOSITORY to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

REPORT OF THE EARL OF SHEFFIELD TO THE MEETING AT LEWES WOOL FAIR, ON THE 26TH JULY.

THE Wool Fair, which was held at the Bear Inn, in Lewes, on Wednesday, the 26th of July, was numerously attended by the Wool-growers of the county, and also by several principal Wool-staplers and Buyers from London, and different parts of England. After dinner the healths of "The King and Royal Family"—"The Lord Lieutenant"—"The Earl of Chichester"—"The Members for the County, and Borough of Lewes," were proposed by the President, the Earl of Sheffield. Sir George Shiffner returned thanks for himself and his colleague, and concluded with proposing the health of the Hon. Member for Surrey, "Mr. Holme Sumner" (who had honoured the meeting with his company), which was received with much satisfaction. Mr. Sumner then rose, and, in returning thanks, expressed his readiness at all times to advocate the cause of the agricultural interest. He lamented the ill success of the late exertions in Parliament on their behalf, but expressed a hope that some good might arise from a calculation of the averages being taken on the quantity, as well as on the price. Much, however, he said, on this point, depended on themselves—on their seeing that the persons who were appointed to make the returns of the market, made them fairly and honestly. This might be productive of great advantage—and if their petitions were repeated, he had no doubt that they would eventually engage the attention of Parliament, and the relief they prayed for would be granted. The health of "The Founder of the Meeting, the Earl of Sheffield," was then drank with three times three, who rose and made his annual Report, as follows:—

"Since I had the honour of last addressing you, a most unexpected and unreasonable attempt, unsupported by any thing like argument, had been made by the manufacturers, to do away the protection which the ruinous state of agriculture had at length obtained from

Parliament, and to procure the repeal even of the inadequate duty on the importation of foreign wool. Looking on the one hand to the situation of the British grower—on the other to the state of the trade in wool, the effect of the import duty on the manufacture, and the period of its commencement, it was with difficulty I could persuade myself that such an attempt would have been made. Though the duty had not taken place until the 10th of October, in respect to Europe, and until the 5th of January last, in respect to the rest of the world, and though the returns of the importations were only made to the latter date, and the duty had existed but for a single quarter, and that only for Europe, when consequently no opportunity of a trial had been given, and when it was impossible to form any conclusions with regard to the effect of the duty, yet the attempt was made. It was made too, when it was generally supposed that three years' consumption of foreign wool was in the country, and so large a quantity of British grown wool on hand, that the better sorts did not bear half the price they had done but a few years past.

Notwithstanding the market at home was thus overstocked with the raw material of British growth, and the price in consequence thus (beyond all precedent) reduced, it was pretended, that any duty on the import of foreign wool was inexpedient and ruinous; and the depression of the woollen manufacture was most falsely imputed to this cause. That this, however, is mere unfounded assertion, is obvious from the depression having existed previously to the imposition of the duty. It is also obvious, from our experience of the past, that the exportation of the manufacture is comparatively little influenced by the import of foreign wool. We appeal from the speculation to facts.

During the ten first years of the last century, when woollens were considered as our great staple manufacture, and in a very flourishing condition, the annual average import of wool was 677,525lbs. and the official value of woollens exported amounted to nearly three millions sterling, or 2,883,543*l*.

On an average of the eight years previously to the French Revolution, the annual import of wool was 2,660,000lbs. and the official value of woollens exported was 3,551,701*l*.

On an average of ten years, 1808 to 1818, the average import of wool has been 12,163,136lbs. and the official value of woollens exported only 5,832,954l.

Last year the importation of wool amounted to 16,190,343lbs. and the official value of woollens exported only to 5,046,501l.

Thus it appears that the export of woollens was proportionately very little affected by the immense increase of wool. Yet the petitioners for the repeal of the duty assert, that the export trade of woollens depends entirely upon the import of wool; which cannot be the case, for by far the greater part of the woollens exported were sent to markets within our own control, in the

different parts of the British empire. The increase was gradual, and considering 120 years are included, by no means great. Nor does it appear from the returns of the cloth milled in the West Riding of Yorkshire, that the quantity of the manufacture has been at all increased for the last twenty-two years, but with this immense increase in the importation of wool during the last six years, it has actually decreased; and is, I am sorry to say, notwithstanding the very low price of wool, and the great overflow in the market, still in a depressed state.

On an average of ten years, ending 1808, the broad and narrow cloths milled in the West Riding of Yorkshire was 15,000,000 yards.

In 1814, wool imported, 15,712,517 lbs. and 15,017,840 yards milled.

1815	14,980,924	15,384,432
1816	8,117,760	12,173,922
1817	14,715,793	14,510,441
1818	26,405,488	14,057,291
1819	16,190,343	11,813,971

In defiance of these facts, the petitioners go still further, and say their manufacture will be ruined if the duty of 5d. per lb. should prevent the importation of the coarse wools of South America, Mogadore, &c.; yet none of these coarse wools were imported in any quantities till the two last years, as will appear by the subjoined statement.* The price of these wools has been from 6d. to 8½ per lb. the quality, however, so extremely bad, that it rather resembled hair or wire than wool. It is on this account to be wished that the admission of such wool should be prevented by a prohibitory duty, as it would undoubtedly greatly debase the character of our manufacture, especially as we have a sufficient supply of British growth, and may have a still more abundant one if not discouraged; at the same time their very low price would greatly prejudice the growth of our long wools, which have been so much improved, are greatly superior to those of other countries, and may be

always supplied at moderate prices. It is unnecessary to prove that the manufactures would not be injured by the non-admission of these low-priced foreign wools. They are, indeed, not at all requisite. They have only been imported, as I have before stated, in any quantities, during the last two years; and by a reference to the state of the manufactures, before and since that period, it is impossible to discover any benefit produced by them. The present duty would very little affect the importation of the finer wools, which alone it can be supposed we want, more especially as Spain has taken off a duty on the exportation nearly equal to that we have laid in. Upon the whole it may be said, that the assertion of the ruin of the manufacture, from the imposition of a duty on wool, is made in defiance of truth and common sense. For the present price of foreign wool, duty included, is only one half of what it was a few years ago, and then our manufactures were flourishing. It can-

* Within a few years little wool was imported, except from Spain; a considerable quantity has of late been brought from Germany, and within a very few years coarse wools have been imported from South America and the Levant; and the quantity is most rapidly increasing.

Coarse wool from South America.

1817	40,676 lbs.	85,823 lbs.
1818	299,579	678,305
1819	1,110,522	743,769

Coarse wool from Turkey, Malta, Italy, &c. comprised under the head "Mogadore."

not, therefore, be argued, that the price of the raw material was affected by the duty, is in the slightest degree the cause of the distress felt by the manufacturer; for it is a fact, that the Spanish wools are now twenty per cent. cheaper than when the duty was first laid. Indeed, it may be generally asserted, that at the time the importation of foreign wool began to increase so greatly, the price of the manufacture was extravagantly raised on the consumer. The finest broad cloths which, in my recollection, sold at eighteen shillings per yard, have been lately sold at thirty-six shillings. At the same time, the export of woollens of the finest foreign wool was inconsiderable.

Under these circumstances, it is almost inconceivable that men should expose their want of information or consideration, or that any circumstances should bias them so far as to induce them to assert, that the small duty on the import of foreign wool had ruined our manufactures, and prevented them from undertaking to supply clothing to the Russian army, when it appears that the importation was in 1818 ten times, and last year upwards of six times, the amount of what it had been on the average previously to 1789. What makes the assertion still more ridiculous and absurd is, that not a lock of the Spanish, Saxon, or any fine imported wool, or even of the fine wools of this country, was ever worked up in the kind of cloth that was made for the Russian soldier. It would have been more candid to have stated, that our Government had stipulated with Russia to pay certain sums of money in British woollens, which arrangement is now at an end; and that Russia has remitted part of the duties on woollens in favour of Prussia, which country now principally supplies that article at a cheaper rate.

It may not be inexpedient to lay before you the accounts of the importer for the quarters ending April and July, 1819, and the corresponding quarters in the present year; and to offer some explanation of the difference that will appear in their amount.

* 1000 bags of different sizes have been received from New South Wales, within the last twelve months, which wool is imported duty free, as coming from a British Colony. The value is estimated at £1. 10. per pound.

The total import of foreign wool for the quarter, ending 5th April 1819, was 3,345,037 lbs.

The import into London, for ditto, ending 5th July 1819 1,523,753 lbs.

The total import of foreign wool for the quarter ending 5th April 1820 933,070

The import into London, for ditto, ending 5th July 1820 917,10

This, I would observe, proves nothing as to the effect of the duty on foreign wool, because the extraordinary delay of so many months, in laying on that duty, furnished the opportunity of crowding into this country, wool from all parts, free of duty, to the amount of 11,450,127 lbs.; only 231,715 lbs. were however liable to the duty—and 2,054,316 lbs. warehoused under bond, for the purpose of postponing the payment of the duty until taken out for consumption; which, at the old rate of something less than one penny per pound, was not the practice.

The extravagant importation that has taken place of late, has been attended with equal injury to the wool buyer and the seller. It has deranged the market. The buyer had not anticipated that such immense quantities would have been imported, which have not only lowered the value, but have deprived him of the power of disposing of the British wool he had on hand. In fact, so completely is the British wool driven from the market, that at Huddersfield, on an average 10 bags of foreign wool were sold for one of English growth. All this has evidently arisen from the insufficiency of the import duty (which should have been at least double its present amount) a truth which the wool buyers themselves are ready, and indeed have but too much reason, to acknowledge.

It may here be observed, that the French have taken off the export duty; and have imposed a duty of ten per cent. on wool imported into France; they have granted 12 per cent. bounty on cloths exported. The consequence has been, that wool (the produce of France) has advanced 12 per cent.

(To be concluded in the next.)

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Continued from page 13.)

THE TRAVELLER'S DREAM.

THERE is still in a wild district on the borders of the Kuban,* some relics of a groupe of huts once inhabited by a few wretched descendants of exiles sent to perish there by the Empress Catherine.—Towards the latter end of her reign, a family settled amongst them whose origin appeared to be Transylvanian; and certain indications of southern manners increased the surprise of the little colony at their visit. The family consisted of two old men, a young woman, and a girl less than sixteen, whose language was wholly unknown to the Cossack cottagers, nor did her companions appear desirous to instruct her in their's. She acted as handmaiden to the young wife of the oldest man, cleaned their fish-kettles, bruised their grain, and did every menial office with an air of sullen stupidity, and a squalid negligence of attire which soon made her person undistinguished among the half-brutal women of the village. Blows and threats were not wanting on the part of one of her old masters, and well seconded by the mistress, but they neither produced neatness nor obedience. She was sulky, silent, and at last too hideously ragged to please even Gaspar Taganrog and Cassimir Bellipolski.

Travellers in quest of science and political observation passed sometimes through this dreary region, and entered into a short intercourse with the natives. One of this number stopped to repair his sledge and feed his dogs at Zittau, where the family of Halden occupied the most convenient dwelling. They had furnished themselves with good mattresses and stores; and a stranger accustomed to luxury easily invented a pretence to beg a lodging with them during the few hours of his stay. He was surprised to find their manners so inferior to their accommodation, and even to their knowledge, for they appeared to have visited every part of Europe, and had gleaned many rare kinds of intelli-

gence. The traveller heard anecdotes of the agriculture, domestic life, and municipal policy of several towns far distant from the usual route of tourists, but could gather no distinct account of the source. He formed his own conjectures, and established them on the olive complexions, jet eyes, and robust forms of these people, whom he concluded to have belonged once to the tribe of gypsies so well known in Hungary, and apt to make incursions on the Saxon territories. Why they had abandoned their wandering tribe, and settled in this barren spot, unless because the habits of their Tartar neighbours had some affinity with their's, or because they formed some secret link of communication with other gypsies, he had no means of judging; but he added the fact to the private fund he had collected of political and historical curiosities. The rough cleverness and hospitality of his hosts induced Frankenstein to extend his stay to three days, which he spent with great benefit in hearing the tales of the garrulous old men, or observing the woman in her occupation as a herbalist and physician to the village. On the last night of his visit, he chose to sit by the stove with his feet on their bearskin rug, preferring, as he said, the merriment and comfort of their hearth to his solitary mattress. But either the long stories or the powerful rye-spirit overpowered him, and he fell asleep with his head reposing on the wooden screen. Qiska and the two old men were more wakeful, and continued their conversation in low whispers and another language. They rose, perhaps, to go to rest themselves, at the instant that their guest awoke suddenly and looked eagerly round. "Did none of you speak to me just now?" he said, with a startled yet animated look. They assured him none had spoken.—"Well," rejoined Frankenstein, "my dream bodes you good. Methought that unwashed drudge who lies nestled in the corner brought a honeycomb from the forest, and the bees as they settled themselves on her tatters, became like the golden bees embroidered on an emperor's purple."

Qiska, her husband, and her uncle, admired the strangeness of the dream, and assured him she was not without beauty, if her hair could be combed, and her surly temper changed. They would not have been much displeased if he had offered to release them from

* By an ukase of the 2d of June, 1792, Catherine established a set of vagabond Tartars on the banks of the Kuban. Their metropolis was called Ekaterinadara, or Catherine's Gift, and Prince Potemkin favoured them.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Aug. 1820.

the burden of keeping a servant so idle and refractory; and Qiska having some experience and the instinctive shrewdness of a woman, imagined Frankenstein had devised this mode of intimating that she might be profitably sold. The next morning, contrary to her custom, she urged Lilla to leave her work, and equipped her in one of her own laced boddices. Grotesque as it seemed with long silver tags and scarlet fringe, very ill-suited to the woollen petticoat and bare feet of the wearer, there was some prettiness in the turn of her head and neck seen through the knots of yellow beads and the striped handkerchief that encumbered them. But Frankenstein, after a single look of surprise and pity, mounted his sledge and departed, leaving the cup from which he had taken his farewell draught filled with rubles.

As avarice has no reason, it is always merciless; and Qiska repaid her chagrin at the traveller's insensibility by harder blows and taunts to her slave. The old men had more humanity or more wit, and began to consider whether the traveller's dream might not have some meaning. Concluding that any benefit to Lilla might be one to themselves, they sent her every day to the forest with orders to hew wood and seek honeycombs. At first she went sullenly, and returned with few proofs of diligence, but hunger and blows obliged her to obey. In a few weeks she became an expert wood-cutter; and though she still brought back no better prize than a load of branches or a little honey, she was encouraged in her labours, and seemed to endure them more cheerfully. The old Hungarians contented themselves with the ease they enjoyed at her expense by imposing on her the toil of providing winter-fuel, but Qiska began to make other remarks. She perceived that Lilla's hair was not always matted odiously, though it still hung long and loose over her face; nor was her face so black with the soot and stains of their chimney-cookery. But she appeared to have lost the bunches of yellow and blue beads which used to hang about her neck, and her appetite for finery and food increased, till Qiska accused her both of stealing necklaces and sweetmeats. These thefts were so severely punished, that the eldest of her masters interceded in her favour. This was enough to complete Qiska's fury, for she rightly judged that

Lilla's improved beauty might gain the affection of her husband or his uncle, and cause her own dismissal. The bitterness of her revilings roused the evil she wished to prevent; and old Cassimir, feeling his suspicions grow as his anxiety for Lilla's welfare increased, resolved to watch what happened in the forest. He traced her through its windings, and when the sound of her small axe ceased, crept softly among the wild pear-trees and raspberry-bushes till he came to an open glade, where a most strange spectacle presented itself. A creature overgrown with hair, and wrapped fantastically in a moose-deer's skin, was sitting under a shed composed of knit branches eating bread and milk from a basket held by Lilla. By the reflection of his face in the pool near which he sat, Cassimir perceived he was a very aged man, whose beard hung in large silver waves, and a few white hairs marked the outline of his eyebrows and broad forehead. Presently he spoke, and his gestures shewed he was instructing her to read. Cassimir's eyes glowed at this sight with curiosity and envy, but an awe his unlettered mind could not comprehend withheld him from advancing. He had heard strange tales of the forest-king, and those half-human beings found in rivers and mines by German superstition. Perhaps this bearded giant might be the Erl King, or that supernatural forester seen on the Hartz mountains on St. Hubert's eve. When the shadows began to lengthen, Lilla took her basket, and slinging her faggot on her shoulder, kissed her companion's feet, and departed homewards. Cassimir dared not stay alone in the haunts of this grim monster, and hastened to overtake her: but she had fled like a fawn through the green alleys, and was asleep in her corner of the hut before he arrived. The day following and the next were spent in the same manner. Lilla always took her portion of coarse bread and whey in the little pannier she had woven of rushes, and once concealed a few loose leaves of an old Saxon grammar at the bottom. Cassimir now remembered, that of the very few books his wife had bought at Transylvanian fairs, not one remained, except one or two old tales and sets of ballads, greatly prized by their poor neighbours. A Latin bible had once been seen on the traveller's table, but even its silver clasps and rich case of tor-

toise shell had not tempted them so covet it. But he did not hazard a hint at his discovery of Lilla's secret occupation, though he watched it daily from the hollow of a tree, and listened with wonder and delight to the histories told by the old man of the forest. He heard him tell of a great Father who led his children from bondage in a wilderness, and walked before them in a column of clouds or fire. He heard her ask where this mighty Parent resided, and how he might be beheld;—and saw her teacher point to the sky, to the rising sun, to the trees which overshadowed them, and the water which flowed at their feet. "These," said he, "are his dwelling-places, his creations, and his gifts to his children, on whom he imposes no law but justice to each other." Then he explained the merciful simplicity of the Christian code, while Lilla, with her hands rested on his knees and her head upon them, looked like a lovely image of its meek and pure spirit. Cassimir turned away and went homewards sorrowfully. He reflected on the doctrine he had heard; and the mysterious appearance of its unknown teacher, and the darkness of the solitude he had made his tabernacle, added to its force. The injustice of his conduct to Lilla, her helplessness, and the misery of her future life, seem to open themselves before him; and he spent that night in vague, but not unpleasing, ideas of repentance. He went again and again in secret, and always returned with some mild improvement in his heart, mingled with increasing but truer tenderness for Lilla. Her austere mistress suspected some sinister cause for the gradual change in her aspect from slovenly indifference to cheerful good-humour; but though her apparel and food were of the coarsest and scantiest kind, and her labour incessant, Lilla's complacent content seemed a provocation rather than a merit. She was pursued with blows and taunts, which she bore without sullenness or tears, till Qiska in her daily searches found a few jointed reeds put neatly together, and trampled on them in a rage. Her little handmaid wept, and Cassimir's interference increased the storm. Finding her fury untameable, he applied to her husband Gaspar to shew his authority. He used such singular words of remonstrance, that Gaspar's curiosity was awakened, and he contrived by an additional flask

of rye-spirit to win from him the cause of his conscientious remorse. But the cause only excited him to discover more, and on the following day he accompanied Cassimir to the recess in the forest. There, under his tent of leaves, he saw the solitary man shaping letters with charcoal on a smooth stone, while Lilla sat on the faggots she had bundled, striving to form another pipe.* But Gaspar thought only of her beauty, which he had never seen before in attitudes so graceful; and as he returned at twilight, a deadly thought arose from the opportunity. Cassimir was an incumbrance, perhaps an opponent; and his death, if it happened in the woods, would furnish him with a pretext to collect the villagers, and seize or expel the wild man, on whom he meant to charge the murder. His wife might be easily dismissed, and Lilla would have no friend or master except himself. The women were both sleeping peacefully, when their dog roused them by hideous howlings. Gaspar followed his track, and Cassimir's body was found hid under a few leaves, and bruised by mortal blows. A rude hedge stake lay beside him, and the villagers of Qittaw assembled, with all the weapons they could gather, to seek the assassin. Gaspar led them to the house of branches where the solitary man was sleeping; and his uncouth attire and grim figure prepared them to believe the tale told them of his ferocity. But when their approach awakened him, his shout, his fine stature though bent by age, and the iron grasp he gave to the first assailant's throat, intimidated even Gaspar. His eyes glared as if with sudden madness; and if the force of twenty men had not been exerted, he would have escaped by climbing to the top of a tall oak. They brought him down at length, and delivered him loaded with chains to the captain of the little colony, a man deputed by the Russian government, and proud of exercising his brief authority. On one leg they had observed what appeared a red boot, such as is usually worn by Tartar Chiefs, but a nearer examination convinced them that he had suffered the torture sometimes inflicted by the banditti of the Ukraine, and the scarification from the upper

* Probably in imitation of the silver pipe called *Cremil* among the Tartars, and made to resemble jointed reeds.

part of the leg to the foot had caused the resemblance to red leather. But he answered no questions, and the scars of wounds on his breast were sufficient to shew his contempt of danger. His face had rather the convex profile of a Greek than the roundness of a Russian countenance; and had, from the shaggy bushiness of his beard and skin, a powerful but fine resemblance to the fauns and satyrs of ancient sculpture. The governor lodged his prisoner in one of the subterraneous caves burrowed, as if for moles, by the tenants of this wilderness near the miserable post-house. Here, in a vase probably of great antiquity, the governor usually kept his store of wine; but having no stronger dungeon, was compelled to place the Hercules of the forest within his cellar. The funeral of Cassimir was performed with the usual clamour of rude festivity, attended by all his friends except Lilla, who availed herself of the general intoxication to release the supposed assassin. In the adjoining hut of reeds called a post-house, a strong horse of the Tartar breed, resembling our English galloways, had been left by an Ukraine gypsy then on a visit to this village in his usual office of blacksmith. He was engaged also as musician and conjuror at the funeral feast; and Lilla possessing herself of his tools while he was thus employed, entered the forester's prison, unriveted his fetters, and gave him the gypsy's horse. But where should he direct his course? He had been twenty years in solitude, and Lilla had no friends to aid him. Except Frankenstein, she had never seen any man said to be rich and powerful, and Qiska had assured her he might command in Cherson; but who was Frankenstein, and where was Cherson? She knew nothing of cities or countries, and their distance came not within her comprehension; nor had she any thing to bestow except a piece of the funeral sweetmeat* dipped in the syrup of new wine, a leathern bottle which she filled from the governor's vase, and the bible bound in tortoise-shell bearing the words "*Frankenstein—Cherson*," inscribed on it in silver. With only this

* Made of almonds and walnuts, and strung on a twine like a sausage. The syrup is boiled to a stiff jelly. Vases of terra-cotta are often in the ancient mounds near the place.

guide, the old man set forth strong in spirit and hope, like the Turkish maiden who once sought a lover with no other clue than his name. The lameness caused by the cruel "red boot" given by his enemies, compelled him to take the horse's aid during the first ten versts of his journey; but he knew the danger of the theft, especially when he reached one of the gypsy camps so often allowed by the Tartars even in the midst of their villages. Happily the danger suggested an expedient. At the entrance of the village stood the gypsies' waggon† ready for an excursion, with an enormous drum, as usual, in the centre. While the villagers were engaged in their rude national dance, lolling from side to side, and hopping like mountain stags, the forester turned his horse loose into a corn-field, and hid himself in the drum. The caravan went on with its half-naked passengers, entirely heedless of their giant instrument, which served as a canopy under which the fugitive lay safe; and as during the night he contrived to reach their magazine of curds, honey, and wild pears, he reconciled himself to the cock-roaches and other interlopers in the sheepskins which lined the waggon. But it was necessary to leave it before sunrise, and he was glad to find himself on a plain which favoured his infirmity in walking. A watermelon, and a pipe of cherry-wood tipped with amber, were all he allowed himself to take from the gipsy store; and with this pipe, of which he well knew the use, he hoped to recommend himself to charitable villagers. He looked at the horizon, and saw the Montblanc of the Caucasus at a distance; and a caravan drawn by camels, with a load of salt, offered him a guide to Cherson. Their advance was slow, but the drivers were pleased with their new acquaintance; and he, wrapped in a sheepskin, with a staff made of two arrows, rode or limped amongst them till they entered Cherson. He passed the gates with as eager expectation as if he had hoped that every inhabitant must know the name of Frankenstein. Every one did seem to know it, and he heard it clamoured in all the streets by a crowd whose force urged him to a square where a Russian regiment was assembled to witness the

† A long narrow vehicle with four wooden wheels and no iron.

execution of its commander. "He is sentenced," said one of the spectators, "because he absented himself on a false pretence of seeking his father among the wild hordes, where they say the old man hid himself when he escaped from our new Russian mistress. But her bashaw Potemkin knows of no duty that a soldier has except to stab and rob; therefore the young man comes here to die."—The signal of preparation was given, and Frankenstein came into the centre of the square. As he knelt to receive his death, the old man of the forest burst through the ranks and threw his arms round him. What a witness in favour of the condemned son! Even the prejudiced judge of a Russian court-martial melted when he heard how this unhappy father had suffered the long cruelty of a Tartar horde, and abandoned himself to despair in the woods, till the sight of an innocent child redeemed him from savage solitude. When he told of her courage in releasing him from prison, her bountiful provision for his journey, and fond trust in that beloved name which she had given him as a guide, his son felt the recompense of his former self-denial, and the rich joy of an acquittal produced by such means. But neither the elder nor the younger Frankenstein forgot the miserable fate to which their benefactress was probably consigned; and both rejoiced when a treaty between two Circassian princes and the Cossack Chiefs of the Crimean frontier furnished some Russian officers with a pretence to visit a spot from whence the young man might easily make an excursion to the Tartar village. He was too well acquainted with Suwarow's Catechism* to regard any fatigues or deprivations; and providing himself with a swift horse, a quantity of coins and silver trinkets as bribes, and a wide cloak, he joined the cavalcade of the Cossack delegates.

Nothing (says an eye-witness) could be more splendid than the spectacle presented by the banks of the Kuban. The officers of the Cossack troops rode in the van on superb horses, glittering in embroidered housings, towards the tent of the Circassian princes on the water's edge. Their Ataman appeared in front, bareheaded, in a vest of blue

velvet, with sleeves and trousers of scarlet cloth, richly jewelled and brocaded. His tunic lined with blue silk fell back from his shoulders, showing his breast covered with chains of gold, his rich sash and costly pistols. His boots, like those of his officers, were of red leather, and his sabre's broad sheath of red velvet shone with rubies and turquoises. This splendid figure approached the awning of the Circassian princes, whose savage and squalid attire seemed to rebuke the Cossack's theatrical magnificence. Their heads were shaven, their legs bare, and the worn-out sleeves of their jackets shewed the shirt of mail which covered them. The chief whose surrender was to be the price of the treaty, lay stretched on a plank behind them covered with wounds, but with an immovable serenity in his grim and tanned features. A young girl was employed in fanning the mosquitoes from his face with a branch of green laurel. Her attitude, and the fine contrast between her youthfully soft form and the stern vigour of manhood, drew Frankenstein's attention. The Chiefs told him they had bought her a few days before from a gypsy salesman, but doubted the success of their purchase, as she refused food, and was fading daily. Frankenstein instantly offered the aid of Howard, the Englishman, whose skill as a physician was then so celebrated in this territory, and whose curiosity had induced him to witness the meeting of the Tartar Chiefs and the Circassians. His persuasions, and Frankenstein's promise of a coffee-cup set with diamonds and a pipe of porcelain, induced Lilla's purchaser to transfer his prize; and when her veil was raised to allow Howard's benevolent examination, he saw hidden near her breast the silver book, which had never left it. She returned to Cherson happy beyond all measure of happiness, and was given by the father whose life she had saved to the son whose name she had treasured so devoutly. They saw the fullness of public justice in the fate of Potemkin and Howard†. The powerful favorite of the Empress, the enemy and persecutor of Frankenstein, was removed from his splendid coffin in Cherson, and thrown into a ditch by her son Paul's commands; while the obelisk which marks Howard's grave is still honoured by every traveller.

* General Suwarow's Catechism, or Abstract of Military Duty, is, in the original Russian, a most striking and singular specimen of his character.

† Both were buried at Cherson.

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*:

SIR,
TWO Eclipses will happen next month, one of the Sun, and another of the Moon; it may, therefore, not be deemed unnecessary to add, that an eclipse of the sun is occasioned by the moon passing between the sun and the earth: and an eclipse of the moon is when the earth passes between the sun and the moon, so as to deprive it of the light of the sun.

Surely there is no astronomical occurrence can more clearly demonstrate that our earth is of a globular form, than an eclipse.

Mr. Walker, in his *Lectures on Natural Philosophy*, observes, "that an eclipse of the moon is occasioned by her passage through the earth's shadow; now this shadow appears always circular on the moon's face, whatever side of the earth is turned towards her; shewing, that it is not a flat round body that projects the shadow, but a globe.

"If we may be permitted to judge of this matter analogically (from that sameness that runs through all nature), we can prove the sun, moon, planets, and fixed stars, all to be globes. Can we see any reason, why the Almighty should invert the general order and economy of the universe, for this speck of earth on which we live, and which bears but an insignificant proportion to many of the bodies in our own system?"

I herewith send you an account of the eclipses which will occur next month, as they are described in the *Time's Telescope*.

I remain, Sir,

Your constant reader,

London, 7th August, 1820. W. F.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

	h.	m.	s.
Beginning of the eclipse	12	24	15
Visible conjunction	1	50	30
Greatest obscuration	1	58	—
End of the eclipse	3	16	45

Digits eclipsed $10^{\circ} 27\frac{1}{2}'$ on the sun's northern limb.

The Solar Eclipse which will take place soon after noon on Thursday 7th of September 1820, will be the greatest that has happened in this part of Europe since the year 1764, and will not be equalled by any other, till 1847. Like both these eclipses it will be *annular*; that is, the disk of the moon will not wholly cover that of the sun, but in certain parts of the earth

there will be perceived a bright *annulus* or ring round the disk of the moon, as a part of the sun's disk will be seen all round the moon.

The position and magnitude, as well as the very existence of this *annulus*, will evidently depend upon the situation of the observer. The *annular* appearance, however, will not be seen in any part of England; though the eclipse will be of great magnitude along all the eastern coasts of Great Britain.

Should any of our young readers not be provided with a coloured or smoked glass at the time the eclipse takes place, they may observe the image of the sun in a bucket of water, or a vessel of oil, placed in a situation, where the surface is not agitated by the wind. But it will be much better to be provided with a proper glass for this purpose; and one of the best that can be used is so easily prepared, and so effectual when properly done, that we shall insert the late Dr. Maskelyne's method of smoking glasses for this purpose. He observes, "Dark glasses should be used to defend the eye from the intensity of the sun's light. Transparent glasses, smoked over the flame of a candle or lamp, will give a more distinct and agreeable vision of the disk of the sun than any tinged or coloured glasses will do. Provide two pieces of glass of a convenient length, not too thick (the common crown glass used for windows will do as well as any); wipe them clean and dry; warm them a little by the fire (if the weather be cold), to prevent their cracking when applied to the flame of the candle; then draw one of them gently, according to its whole length, through the flame, and part of the smoke will adhere to the glass. Repeat the same operation, only leaving a little part at the end untouched, and so each time leave a further part of the same end untouched, till at last you have tinged the glass with several dyes, increasing gradually in blackness from one end of the glass to the other. Smoke the other glass in like manner, and apply the two glasses one against the other, only separated by a rectangular border, cut of glass, or card paper, the smoked faces being opposed to each other, and the deepest tinges of both placed together at the same end. Tie the glasses firmly together with waxen thread, and they are ready for use. The tinge at one end should be the slightest possible, and at the other end so dark that you cannot

see the candle through. By this contrivance, applied between your eye and the sun, you will have the advantage not only of seeing the sun's light white, according to its natural colour, and his image more distinct than through common dark glasses, but also of being able to intercept more or less of his light as you please, and, as the clearness or thickness of the air requires it, by bringing a darker or lighter part of this combined dark glass before your eye: which will be a great convenience at all times, but particularly when the brightness of the sun is liable to sudden changes from flying clouds.

ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.

On Friday, 22d September 1820, the Moon will be eclipsed in the morning, only the beginning of which will be visible in Great Britain.

	h.	m.	s.
Beginning of the eclipse	5	13	20 morn.
Moon sets	5	57	15
Middle of the eclipse	6	41	54
Ecliptic opposition	6	47	30
End of the eclipse	8	10	20

Digits eclipsed $10^{\circ} 12'$ from the north side of the earth's shadow, or on the moon's southern limb.

SILVA.

No. X.

PONTANUS.

PONTANUS was celebrated in his time, as a scholar and a poet. He died, according to Moreri, in 1503, having been preceptor, and afterwards prime minister, to Alphonso the younger, King of Arragon. In the following line he proposed an enigma upon a *Hole*.

Dic mihi quid majus fiet quoque plura demas.
A brother wit, referring, probably, to some poems of Pontanus which were of a too licentious character, answered:

Pontano demas carmina, major erit."

DR. JOHNSON.

Dr. Johnson is very severe on the following lines of Addison:

Fir'd with that name—
I bridle in my struggling muse with pain,
That longs to launch into a nobler strain.

One of his observations is, that, "to launch, is an act which was never hindered by a *tridle*." Dr. Johnson did

not remember, perhaps, that, as an excuse for this mixed metaphor, it occurs frequently in the best ancient poets. Virgil says:

Classique immittit habenas.—ÆN. vi. 1.

The commentator on this line observes: *Metaphoræ frequens usus ab equo ad navem.*

SIR WILLIAM JONES.

Sir William Jones has translated very beautifully a little piece of Arabian poetry.

On parent's knee, a naked new-born child,
Weeping thou sat'st, while all around thee
smil'd;

So live, that, sinking in the last long sleep,
Thou then may'st smile, while all around
thee weep!

* Professor Carlyle also has given us a version of this oriental piece; and scarcely with less success,

When born, in tears we saw thee drown'd,
While thine assembled friends around
With smiles their joy confest;
So live, that, at thy parting hour,
They may the flood of sorrow pour,
And thou in smiles be drest!

COWLEY.

Let gay and toilsome greatness others please,
He loves of homely littleness the ease.

These lines are from an epigram translated by Cowley from Martial. The last (Bishop Hurd justly observes) is one of those charming lines, so frequent in Mr. Cowley, and characteristic of him, in which the *sentiment* of the writer, as well as his sense, is conveyed. The reader of taste feels the difference between this verse, and that of the original, though it be no bad one—

Sordidus in parvis otia rebus amat.

Cowley translated this line *con amore*. It suited his taste. He says, in one of his Essays:

"If ever I more riches did desire
Than cleanliness and quiet do require;
If e'er ambition did my fancy cheat
With any wish so mean as to be great;
Continue, Heaven, still from me to remove
The humble blessings of that life I love."

I know very many men will despise,
and some pity me, for this humour,
as a poor-spirited fellow; but I am content, and, like Horace, thank God for being so.

*Di bene fecerunt, inopis me: quodque pusille
Fecerunt animi*

I confess, I love littleness almost in all things: a little convenient estate, a little cheerful house, a little company, and a very little feast: and, if I were ever to fall in love again (which is a great passion, and therefore, I hope, I have done with it), it would be, I think, with prettiness, rather than with majestic beauty. I would neither wish that my mistress, nor my fortune, should be a *bona roba*, nor, as Homer uses to describe his beauties, like a daughter of great Jupiter, for the stateliness and largeness of her person; but, as Lucretius says,

Parvola, pumillo, Xanitosula, tota merum sal."

DR. SOUTH.

When South was public orator of the university of Oxford, he had to present a military officer of some fame for an honorary degree. He thus opened his address to the Vice-chancellor, &c. *Præsentō vobis virum hunc bellicocissimum*; and, at this moment, the officer having turned round to look at a friend who was entering the theatre, South added, *qui nunquam antea tergiversatus est.*

ISAAC DE LA PEREYRE DE BORDEAUX.

A French author of this name wrote a book, called *Les Præadamites*, which was condemned by the government of that day to be burned. Menage says, that he requested to see a copy before the impression was consigned to the flames, and that the author sent one to him with a verse of Ovid, the word *urbem* being changed into *ignem*: *Parve, nec inuldeo, sine me, liber, ibis in ignem.*

To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

SOME time since happening to shew some friends the experiment of a shilling's vibrating the hour against a glass, mentioned in one of the recent Numbers of your highly-interesting Miscellany, it suggested to them the following curious exhibition of the planet Mercury, by means of a common wine bottle, or rather beer bottle, presenting a larger surface, filled with clear water and placed in the sun's rays, when will be observed two luminous spots reflected on the side of the bottle; the one larger and brighter, which is the image of the sun; the other

of smaller magnitude, of a bright silver aspect, being (as alleged) the planet Mercury, which appears to have different degrees of proximity to the former spot, at different periods: the friends from whom I received the information assured me, that the elongation of these spots, from each other, was considerable sometimes, to what it was at others, they having observed it for near two years; and that the change of place of the smaller body was very apparent, with a kind of oscillatory motion, such as might be conceived the motion of this planet would have, were it seen in its several stages in its revolution round the sun from this our terrestrial planet.

I should be obliged by some of your scientific readers, acquainted with the elements of Mercury, so seldom to be seen by the lovers of that most sublime of sciences, astronomy, making the experiment, and giving their opinion thereon, with whatever data which may serve to elucidate this phenomenon.

By inserting the above, you will oblige your constant reader.

Paddington, 14th Aug. 1820. R. B. I.

AUTHORSHIP and COOKERY compared,
To the Editor of the *European Magazine*.

SIR,

IT has often struck us, that there is a great resemblance between Cooks and Authors, and I shall endeavour to point out the most striking similarities between the trades in question.

Cooks are often inflamed, the same with *Authors*. *Cooks* frequently burn their fingers; so do *Authors*, when they attempt to roast a minister, or write a libellous letter. *Cooks* live upon the fat of the land; here indeed the resemblance must pause, as *Authors* think themselves in clover, only to obtain the lean, and of that barely sufficient to support nature. Some *Cooks* are employed in disguising nature; and how many *Authors* in this vast metropolis is nature every day, and most confoundedly disguised. *Cooks* garnish with natural, *Authors* with artificial flowers. Yet with all the pains taken by our literary *Cooks* to please the palate of the public, how many fastidious critics are there who find fault with the banquet. Thus, if all the ingredients are not highly seasoned, and *au goût*, the dish is completely damned, and the poor author is doomed to sup with the devil in the shape of a bailiff.

DOODLE.

D E C E A S E ,
OF
Her late Royal Highness Princess
Frederica Charlotte Ulrica Catherine,
Duchess of York and Albany.*

BELIEVE THE MUSE,—THE WINTRY BLAST OF DEATH
KILLS NOT THE BUDS OF VIRTUE, NO, THEY SPREAD
BENEATH THE HEAVENLY BEAM OF BRIGHTER SUNS,
THROUGH ENDLESS AGES, INTO HIGHER POWERS !

Thomson.

MELANCHOLY as is the duty to record another sad memorial of the ravages of Death in the Royal Family of England, it is now become our mournful task to announce to the Public the decease of her Royal Highness the Duchess of York. It is indeed a consolation, though a sad and painful one, to the friends and family of her late Royal Highness, that the state of her health had for many years been such as to deprive her of most of the comforts of existence, and to leave to the Royal Patient little hope of a release from constant suffering, but in that melancholy event through which, by the mercy of Providence, she has at length obtained it. Without apprehending that her dissolution would be immediate, the medical gentlemen attending the Duchess had long ceased to indulge the expectation of her ultimate recovery. On the afternoon of Saturday, the 5th instant, however, the symptoms of her malady became such as to require that his Royal Highness the Duke of York should be made acquainted with the situation of his dying consort. The Royal Duke set out instantly for Oatlands, and remained until the Duchess breathed her last,—a little after nine o'clock on Sunday morning. This is the fifth member of the Royal House of Brunswick whose loss we have had to lament, and to commemorate, during the last three years. Mortality has made fearful strides within the palaces of our Princes; nor are the circumstances which, since that period, have marked the lives of some of the survivors, less pregnant with topics of national anxiety, than those which accompanied the deaths we have alluded to are entitled to our deepest compassion and our bitterest regret. They, however, are now removed from all pain, and suffering, and sorrow;—after “Life’s fitful fever,” they rest in undisturbed security,—the calm of the still grave has with its “oblivious antidote” soothed all memory of the past,—the dreamless slumbers of its long repose.

* For a Portrait and Memoir, *vide* Vol. XX. page 323.

have calmed their aching bosoms,—the shafts of calumny have become pointless in the sepulchre, and—

“ Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing now
Can touch them further !”

But the peaceful silence of the tomb must not be broken in upon by the jarring discord of this world's contentious politics, and we proceed therefore to narrate the further particulars connected with our melancholy detail. Another of the Royal Family of Great Britain has paid that debt which the proudest monarch and the meanest peasant owe alike to nature; and although her late Royal Highness lived in that unostentatious retirement which affords little incident for public notice, yet her amiable qualities demand that she should not be consigned to the tomb unlamented or unhonoured.

FREDERICA CHARLOTTE ULRICA, CATHERINE, the late consort of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, was descended from the ancient House of Brandenburg, and was half sister to the present King of Prussia. She was the daughter of the late King of Prussia by his first wife, ELIZABETH CHRISTINA ULRICA, Princess of Brunswick Wolfenbuttle, and was the only offspring of that union. Her Royal Highness was born May 7, 1767, and educated under the eye of her mother, in those strict principles of the protestant faith which govern the ecclesiastical constitution of Prussia. Having been seen by the Duke of York in an excursion which he made abroad some few years previous to their union, when his Royal Highness, in his German tour, had paid a visit to the Court of Berlin, and had there imbibed those elements of military knowledge which prevailed in the school of the great FREDERICK, he had, at that period, formed an attachment for the Princess Royal of Prussia, who then shone in the full splendour of her beauty, and whose numerous accomplishments, and many mild and amiable virtues, were the common theme of admiration. There not being at that time an opportunity of cementing the union, in the summer of the year 1791, his Royal Highness having again visited the Court of Prussia, by consent of his Royal Parents demanded the Princess in wedlock; and the preliminaries being adjusted, upon the 29th of September, in the same year, the ceremony of marriage was performed in the presence of the Royal Family of Prussia, and the principal Ministers of State at Berlin.

It being stipulated in the preliminaries, on the part of the King of Prussia, that his Royal Highness the Duke of York should, upon no failure whatever of issue in the Royal line of the present Family, assert any claim to the Throne of Prussia; this exclusion, which was so entirely reasonable, was readily assented to.

The Duke and Duchess having left the Prussian capital on the 17th of October, after stopping a week at Hanover, and four days at Osnaburg, the bishopric of his Royal Highness, they proceeded to England by the route of Brussels and Lisle to Calais, and in their journey were much annoyed by the brutal mobs which then abounded in every town and village on the

continent, committing the most abominable excesses in the name of liberty, and insulting as aristocrats all persons who had a respectable equipage. At Lisle, their Royal Highnesses were exposed to considerable danger, from the savage rout which the arms on the carriage had attracted, and who kept possession of the vehicle till they had completely satisfied their revolutionary spirit by obliterating those ensigns of royalty. At length, after incurring much inconvenience, and some danger, the illustrious pair landed at Dover, on the 17th of November, and reached York House on the following day, where the Prince of Wales received his Royal Sister in the great hall, and congratulated her, in the German language, on her arrival in England.

The ceremony of a re-marriage in this kingdom between the Duke and Duchess of York, according to the ritual of our Church, being rendered necessary by the Royal Marriage Act, 12 Geo. III. cap. 11, sect. 1, which directs, "That his MAJESTY'S consent shall not only pass the Great Seal, but shall also be set out in the license and register of marriage." His MAJESTY'S consent having passed the Great Seal previous to the marriage at Berlin, the latter direction of the Statute could be complied with in this country only; for our Archbishop could not have granted a license for the marriage at Berlin, nor can a marriage be registered but in the parish or place where it is solemnized. This ceremony consequently took place on Wednesday, November 23, at the Queen's Palace, with much splendour, His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES giving away the bride, who, at the conclusion of the ceremony, went to his MAJESTY, and attempted to kneel, which the KING, with some difficulty, prevented, and raising her in his arms, affectionately saluted her, and presented her to the QUEEN.

The marriage of his Royal Highness being then officially announced to Parliament, a more suitable provision was immediately voted, and a most liberal and honourable settlement made upon his Illustrious Consort. On the following day the QUEEN held an extraordinary drawing-room at St. James's Palace, for the purpose of publicly receiving the Duchess of York, who went in state; and about the middle of the following month, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council of the city, presented their complimentary congratulations to the Royal Pair on their marriage. To which address the Duchess gave the following answer:—"I thank you for your congratulations, so expressive of love and duty to the KING our Sovereign, and of affection to the Duke of York and myself. They make a deep impression upon my mind, and it shall be my constant and unremitting study to deserve the esteem of the City of London."

Unaccustomed to the rude welcome of an English populace, her Royal Highness felt startled at the discordant music of a band of marrow-bones and cleavers, which greeted her when she went to the QUEEN'S birth-day ball; and it was with great difficulty that her Royal Highness could be made to believe that this curious concert was intended as a compliment; though, on its being explained to her, she bowed courteously to the populace, and ordered a present to be given to the performers, who rent the air with acclamations.

On the birth-day of his Royal Highness in the same year, his amiable consort gave a grand dinner at Oatlands, to all the Duke's tradesmen, allowing each of them two guineas for the expense of a carriage from town. After the entertainment there was a dance, when the Duchess opened the ball herself with the PRINCE OF WALES.

A pleasing anecdote is related of her Royal Highness, as having occurred about this period, when a company of strolling players having obtained leave to exhibit in a barn at Weybridge, petitioned her Royal Highness to honour the performance with her presence; to which she consented, and gave tickets to all her servants. Soon after, an itinerant Methodist came to preach a charity-sermon in the same building, and application was again made to the Duchess to revisit the place, with which she complied; but the servants desired to be excused, on the plea that they did not understand English.—“Oh!” said her Royal Highness, “you had no objection to go to the comedy, of which you understood much less, and so you shall go to the sermon.” The Duchess accordingly went with all her train, and contributed liberally on the occasion, as well for them as for herself.

Though the marriage of their Royal Highnesses promised political advantages which have not been realized, yet it was purely a marriage of love, and their union has ever been marked by a tender and mutual friendship; and though the state of her Royal Highness's health had long doomed her to retirement, yet that retirement was marked by the most active benevolence, and was a source of happiness to all around her.

It was not merely indeed “to all of human kind,” that the humanity of her Royal Highness was extended; the very brute creation shared the benevolence of her nature; and Lord ERSKINE, in a beautiful little poem, entitled, “The Farmer's Vision,” thus alludes to this amiable trait in the character of the Duchess of YORK:—

“At Oatlands, where the buoyant air
Vast crowds of rooks can scarcely bear,
What verdure paints returning Spring!
What crops surrounding harvests bring!
Yet swarms on every tree are found,
Nor hear the fowler's dreaded sound.
And when the kite's resistless blow
Dashes their scatter'd nests below,
Alarm'd they quit the distant field,
To seek the park's indulgent shield,
Where close in the o'ershadowing wood,
They build new cradles for their brood,
Secure,—their fair protectress nigh,
Whose bosom swells with sympathy.”

It is impossible, within our restricted limits, to detail the thousand instances of a benevolent and kindly heart which have marked the conduct of her Royal Highness since her arrival in this country: it is, however, but necessary to walk within the precincts of her late residence, and to mix among their humble inhabitants, to hear the tale of her virtues told by hundreds of simple, and artless tongues of all ages, with the warm

sincerity of truth, and with the honest enthusiasm of gratitude. Courteous, affable, and constantly easy of access, the charitable disposition of the departed Princess was more particularly shewn in her kindness to the children of her vicinity, very many of whom were clothed by her personal assistance, and educated under her immediate inspection, and who in considerable numbers were every returning Sunday seen crossing the park in their simple cleanly attire to the mansion of their Royal Benefactress, where her infant protégées regularly partook of cakes and wine administered by her own hand. As they grew up, the patronage of her Royal Highness was still continued to them, in apprentice premiums, &c. &c. and, in most instances, of small marriage portions to the young women. Amongst her own household, not a servant was married but a home was provided by the Princess, and the estate and its neighbourhood abounded with such humble cottages, so happily tenanted. Her Royal Highness also founded two benefit societies at Weybridge and at Walton upon Thames, and not only did she endow them liberally at the outset, but she unceasingly watched over their progress, and fostered their interests by her care. Besides this, she had a long list of infirm pensioners, both male and female, who were regularly paid out of her Royal Highness's funds, from five to twenty pounds a-year. She had indeed "a tear for pity, and a hand open as day to melting charity," the prayers of the poor and needy waited on her footsteps, and the blessings of those who were ready to perish will sanctify her memory. Her unaffected benevolence it is almost impossible to laud too highly, for she never turned a deaf ear to the tale of woe. In private, she was the unwearied and unceasing benefactress of all who required her aid; while the lists of our public charities equally bore testimony to the zeal of her Royal Highness's humanity, and afforded ample proofs of the interest which she took in every thing calculated to promote the happiness, or to alleviate the sufferings of her fellow creatures; while we add, with unaffected pleasure, that his Royal Highness has been pleased to direct that all Her charities shall be continued as usual.

To those estimable qualities, her late Royal Highness added a strict observance of religious duties; and the congregation of her parish-church at Weybridge, whilst her Royal Highness had the power, invariably saw her in the midst of them. Her last visit there was on Sunday, the 19th of Dec. last: a memorandum to which effect exists in the book of the Clerk, and immediately after follows a note of the presence of his Royal Highness the Duke on the 25th and 26th of the same month. In person, her Royal Highness was somewhat below the common height, and her figure was formed in proportionate delicacy and softness. Her countenance was pleasing, and shone resplendent with the real benevolence of her mind. Her complexion was fair, and the general contour of her face not unlike the other branches of the Royal Family. Her accomplishments were those which usually adorn the fair sex; and although not attached to the fine arts as a student, she was remarkable for the excellence of her judgment, and the general correctness of her taste. Reading occupied much of her

time, but benevolence still more, while the elegancies of horticulture formed her principal recreation.

On Tuesday, the 1st instant, the Duchess of York first experienced a severe relapse of her indisposition, which was immediately communicated to the Duke in London; when his Royal Highness got his military levee over with all possible speed, and left town for Oatlands; but the Duchess recovering from the attack that evening, he again returned to York House. On Friday, her Royal Highness was seized with a second, still more violent, and it is with grief we add that it proved fatal. An express was sent off from Oatlands, to apprize the Duke, and also to require the attendance of Sir HENRY HALFORD, who was unfortunately out of town, attending his public duty. At the review with the King, the Duke of York received this information of her Royal Highness's state. The same evening he proceeded to Oatlands, and remained with her Royal Highness the whole night, quitting her bed-side the next morning only for the purpose of renewing his attentions to his duty at Hounslow. After the review he returned again to Oatlands, and quitted not the chamber of sickness till the Duchess breathed her last; an event which overwhelmed his Royal Highness with unaffected grief. Mrs. SYLVESTER, her Royal Highness's principal attendant in waiting, and Mr. WERE, were the only other persons present. To satisfy the very anxious solicitude and inquiries, Mr. WERE, the resident Surgeon in attendance upon her Royal Highness, had issued a Bulletin; but its announcement was of short duration, for in an hour afterwards he had the painful task of adding to it the demise of the beloved Duchess. The evident grief upon all the countenances of the establishment is not to be described; for never was any one more truly mourned than her Royal Highness. After the Duke had vented his distressed feelings, and was a little recovered from the first shock, his Royal Highness wrote and sent off express the melancholy tidings of his loss to the King at Windsor, and also to the different branches of the Royal Family in London, to the Earl of LIVERPOOL, his Secretary, &c. &c. The dragoon arrived at the Commander in Chief's Office in the Horse Guards from Oatlands just as the clock was about to strike one, and the letters to the Royal Relatives were immediately distributed. The letter to the Earl of LIVERPOOL was sent off to the Noble Earl at Combe Wood; and shortly afterwards York House, and the Commander in Chief's Office were entirely closed.

The following is a copy of the Bulletin issued at Oatlands in the morning, announcing the alarming state, and finally the melancholy event of the demise of the Duchess:—

“ OATLANDS, August 6, 1820—Eight o'clock, A.M.

“ A sudden change for the worse took place yesterday morning in the Duchess of York's system, from which time her Royal Highness has been gradually sinking.”

“ Nine o'clock, A.M.

“ Her Royal Highness has expired.

(Signed)

“ R. B. WERE, Surgeon.”

The solemn event was noticed at St. Paul's Cathedral in the Afternoon by the performance of PATRICK's Funeral Service, and Dr. GREEN's Funeral Anthem of "*Lord let me know mine end.*"

The following letter was also sent to the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, M.P. :—

" MY LORD,

" WHITEHALL, Aug. 6, 1820.

" In the absence of Lord SIDMOUTH and of his MAJESTY's other principal Secretaries of State, I have the honour of executing the melancholy duty of acquainting your Lordship with the demise of her late Royal Highness the Duchess of YORK at nine o'clock this morning, and of requesting that your Lordship will give the necessary orders for tolling the Bell of St. Paul's Cathedral on the occasion.

" I have the honour to be,

MY LORD,

" Your Lordship's most obedient humble servant,

(Signed)

" H. HOBHOUSE."

" To the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, M.P."

" A True Copy,

(Signed)

" GEO. BRIDGES, Mayor."

The great bell of St. Paul's Cathedral was consequently tolled minutely on the decease of her Royal Highness, from eleven to twelve o'clock on the same evening; and on Monday the bells of the churches of the metropolis tolled on the same occasion. A number of shops were partially closed, particularly those of her late Royal Highness's tradespeople.

The Duke of YORK arrived at York House on Sunday night, about twelve o'clock, from Oatlands; and the enquiries of all ranks about the state of his Royal Highness's health were on Monday extremely numerous. The answer to all was, that " His Royal Highness was as well as could be expected."

The subsequent instructions were also sent in circular to the different Theatres, from the Most Noble the Lord Chamberlain.

" SIR,

" LORD CHAMBERLAIN'S OFFICE, August 7, 1820.

" In consequence of the Death of her late Royal Highness the Duchess of YORK, I am directed by the Lord Chamberlain to desire, that the Theatre under your management be immediately closed, and continue so until after the Funeral.

" I am, Sir,

" Your obedient servant,

(Signed)

" WILLIAM MARTIN."

" To the Manager of the KING's THEATRE, &c. &c. &c."

Upon the petition of the Proprietors of the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, &c. however, whose very brief summer season this interdict would have so much curtailed, his MAJESTY was very graciously pleased to permit their re-opening again on Wednesday the 9th, and to be closed only on the evening of Monday the 14th, the day of the Royal Interment.

Long previous to the mournful event of her Royal Highness's death, she had expressed an anxious wish that her remains should be deposited, not in the general mausoleum of the Royal Family, but in a small vault, which

was prepared by her own orders under Weybridge Church. His Royal Highness the Duke of York, upon being applied to upon the subject of the funeral, at once determined that the desire of his lamented Consort in this respect should be complied with; and gave directions that she should be deposited in the silent mansion, which she had herself approved; and this too, also, according to her request, with as little ostentation as was consistent with the awful ceremony.

The vault in question is situate on the south side of Weybridge Church, immediately under the pew usually occupied by the humbler domestics of Oatlands. It is constructed of brick, and is capable of receiving only two coffins. The entrance is on the outside of the church, so that the body was, in the first instance, to be deposited in the aisle of the sacred edifice; and after the first part of the burial service, to be conveyed in the usual manner to the place of interment. For the convenience of those who took part in the procession, a platform of boards was laid down from the church-porch to the mouth of the vault. This was about eight feet wide, and bounded on each side by a hand-rail, entirely covered with black cloth. Immediately over the vault, and extending about twenty feet from the church-wall, was a covered way, which was also hung with black.

The interior of the church, including the altar, pulpit, and pews, presented a similar appearance of mourning. In order to prevent all interference with the service on Sunday, however, Mr. MASH directed that those preparations should not be commenced until after the evening service.

Adjoining the vault of her Royal Highness is also another, which was formed by the direction of the late wife of Colonel BUNBURY, who, together with two of her relatives, is buried there. Mrs. BUNBURY, who occupied a house immediately without Oatland Park Gate, was an intimate and dear friend of the late Duchess, and the choice of her burial-place was founded on the hope that her remains might be near to those of one for whom in life she had entertained the sincerest friendship.

On Sunday evening the Royal remains were placed in a wooden coffin; and on Wednesday, the 9th, into a leaden one. On Saturday, August the 12th, the state coffin for the late Duchess also arrived at Oatlands from London, in a hearse drawn by four horses. It was covered with the richest crimson Genoa velvet. The ornaments and decorations, except the arms, entirely similar to that of the late lamented Duke of Kent, and bore the following inscription:—

DEPOSITUM

ILLUSTRISSIMÆ PRINCIPISSÆ

FREDERICÆ CHARLOTTÆ ULRICÆ CATHARINÆ

CONSORTIS ILLUSTRISSIMI PRINCIPIS

FREDERICI DE BRUNSWICK LUNENBURGH

DUCIS EBORACI, ET ALBANIÆ,

FRATRIS AUGUSTISSIMI, ET POTENTISSIMI MONARCHÆ

GEORGII QUARTI

DEI GRATIA BRITANNIARUM REGIS, FIDELI DEFENSORIS,

OBIIT
VI DIE AUGUSTI, ANNO DOMINI
MDECCXX
ÆTATIS SUÆ
LIV.

The leaden coffin, containing the wooden ones, with the Royal remains, was then placed in it by the Royal Undertakers, and the lid screwed down.

The whole was conducted with the solemnity suitable to the occasion, under the superintendence of Mr. MASH, of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, and then placed under the canopy, in readiness for the lying-in-state on Sunday, August the 13th. As the day of the Funeral approached, all the inns in Weybridge, Walton, and the private lodging-houses, were so crowded, that numbers were obliged to go to Shepperton, and miles off, for accommodation. Scarcely a person was seen in the county but in deep mourning, and the numbers perambulating Otlands Park were similar to the sorrowful scene at Claremont after the decease of the Princess CHARLOTTE. A numerous party of the Bow-street patrol prevented the intrusion of characters whose only object would be plunder, and preserved order in the admission of the public to view the solemn spectacle. This admission, however, did not take place till after the conclusion of Divine service, at one o'clock; when persons were admitted until half-past four; and as the funeral was considered to be strictly private, the Grooms of the Great Chamber did not attend in the rooms, as is customary, to regulate the company in their passing through; but this ceremony was managed by the Duke's own domestics.

Entrance being obtained both by the Weybridge and Walton gates, and from thence along the coach-way to the house, the mode of ingress was by the front door into the hall, through a passage to the library, onwards to the drawing-room, and, lastly, to the dining-room, where, under a black canopy, upon a raised platform, the Royal Corpse was placed. The whole of these rooms and passages were completely hung with black cloth. Day-light was excluded, and the dim rays of a few wax-tapers placed in silver sconces faintly illuminated the gloomy scene.

The foot of the outside coffin only was visible, the greater part being enshrouded in a black velvet pall. On the breast, resting on a velvet cushion, was placed her Royal Highness's coronet, and on each side, as well as on the walls of the apartment, were displayed the armorial bearings of the Royal Family. At the head of the coffin was placed a satin escocheon, containing the quarterings of the Royal Families of England and Prussia, and a still greater degree of gloomy splendour was thrown upon the state room from six large wax candles which burned on each side of the coffin.

The formation of the dining-room for the late Duchess being upon a new and improved arrangement, the roof of which was so gathered up as to form a tent, added considerably to the mournful effect. The five Ladies who

attended during the viewing of the public, and who relieved each other, as became necessary from the heat of the weather and excessive closeness of the room, were, Lady ANNE CULLING SMITH, Mrs. KENDALL, Mrs. SYLVESTER, Mrs. THORLEY, and Miss DOWNARD.

It was at first arranged that the gates of the Park should be closed at four o'clock, and that no person should be admitted who was not in mourning; as this rule, however, could not be traced to any authentic source, and numbers came in colours, the notice for a general mourning being so late when it was issued, that numbers could not provide themselves with black, on this impediment being made known to Mr. KENDALL, the Duke's Steward, he gave orders for the gates to be opened to all who presented themselves, as he was sure it was the Duke's wish that all ranks should be admitted to pay the last token of respect to the departed Duchess, and the consequence was, that every description of persons were admitted, who all conducted themselves with the greatest propriety, and the most solemn silence pervaded the whole of the extensive Park, no horses or carriages of any person being allowed to enter. There were a number of Noblemen and Gentlemen's carriages, and vehicles of other descriptions, as well as numerous saddle-horses, but all the company alighted at Weybridge and Walton gates. There were also innumerable pedestrians from various parts.

The time of admission was then extended to half-past five, and the Ladies in attendance sat the same as in the morning. This solemn ceremony was again repeated on Monday the 14th, the day of the funeral; but it was found impracticable to throw the doors open to the public at large after one o'clock, as there were upwards of one hundred horses to arrange for the solemn procession; and those only who came to attend the funeral, with a few others, were admitted, while the afflicted Duke sat at the head of the coffin during the last hour.

The crowd which pressed to witness this solemn ceremony was immense, not only from the adjoining villages, but from London; but proper precautions had been taken to preserve order, and we believe no accident occurred.

The schools of girls and boys supported by the late Duchess, the former consisting of 22 and the latter of 14, all of whom appeared in deep mourning, provided at the expense of the Duke of YORK, except two boys, who wore the uniform of Christ's Hospital, in which the Duchess had gained their admission, were also admitted to view the solemn spectacle of their Benefactress lying in state, and appearedwhelmed with grief at the loss of their Royal Mistress.

As the hour of the funeral approached, the mourning company began also to arrive; and the Duke of CAMBRIDGE, accompanied by Colonel STEVENSON, arrived at Oatlands at a quarter past one, from London, and Prince LEOPOLD a few minutes after, from Claremont.

The Duke of SUSSEX, accompanied by Sir T. STURNEY, came at twenty minutes before two, from the King's Palace at Kensington; and the Duke of CLARENCE arrived almost immediately afterwards from St. James's.

The hearse and carriages also entered the court-yard about a quarter past two.

At three o'clock, the Duke of York rose from the sitting in state, and arrangements were immediately made for the procession moving in the following order, which took place directly afterwards:—

Four Mutes on horseback.

The twenty-two Girls and fourteen Boys, two and two, headed by their Mistress and Master.

The Duke of York's state carriage, drawn by his six beautiful greys, decorated with black plumes, and new black velvet cloths bordered with fringe; the hammer-cloth of black cloth: the Coachman, Postillion, and Grooms to each horse, all in deep mourning. This carriage contained Sir THOMAS STEPNEY, carrying her late Royal Highness's Coronet on a crimson velvet cushion, supported by Colonel BERKELEY and Colonel ARMSTRONG.

The Hearse, with the Royal Body, covered with a superb Pall, drawn by the Duchess's six iron greys, with black harness, and ornamented with black plumes; black rosetts on their manes, and each horse covered with a new velvet cloth, on which was the Coronet and Royal Arms; a Groom to each horse; and the Hearse driven by the Duchess's own Coachman, in deep mourning; on each side of the Hearse were the Royal Arms, and at the back the arms and initials of the Duchess; the bottom of the velvet covering was ornamented with fringe; and the hammercloth also of velvet, fringed at the bottom, all new for the occasion.

The carriages, containing the Duke of York and the other Mourners, then succeeded in the following order:

The First Carriage.

His Royal Highness the DUKE of YORK, Chief Mourner,
accompanied by

H.R.H. Prince LEOPOLD and the Right Hon. the Earl of LAUDERDALE,
as Executors to the late Duchess.

Second Carriage.

Their Royal Highnesses
The Duke of CLARENCE.
The Duke of SUSSEX, and
The Duke of CAMBRIDGE.

Third Carriage.

Sir H. TORRENS,
Sir H. CALVERT,
Sir W. GORDON,
Sir H. TAYLOR, } Pall-Bearers.

Fourth Carriage.

* Lady A. C. SMITH.
Marchioness of WORCESTER.
* Miss FIRZROY, and
Miss C. SMITH.

Fifth Carriage.

Marquis of WORCESTER.
Lord ALVANLEY.
Right Hon. Sir B. BLOOMFIELD.
Hon. Colonel STANHOPE, and
Colonel COOK.

The remaining nine Carriages were filled with the Medical Attendants, and other Members of the Royal Establishments.

The Duke of York, on coming out of the mansion-house, burst into tears; and the whole of the Royal Dukes, Prince LEOPOLD, the mourners, and even the spectators, were much affected. The Procession moved as slow as the excesses of the horses could be kept under; and the tolling of the bells of the neighbouring parish-churches added much to the solemnity of the scene. A great number of persons were admitted into the Park, as spectators; the houses and town of Weybridge were thronged, and even

temporary scaffoldings were erected to let out as seats. The excellent plan of the temporary platform in the church-yard leading to the vault admitted of numbers viewing the procession on foot without any interruption; and the greatest order and regularity every where prevailed, from the being so well arranged by the police.

The Duke of York, his Royal relatives, and a few others, sat in the late Duchess's pew, on the south side of the gallery, which was covered with black cloth, as well as the pulpit and desk; and on the opposite side were her late Royal Highness's weeping protégés.

Upon the arrival of the remains of her Royal Highness at the church, they were received by the Rev. Dr. HAULTAIN, the Rector, and Sir GEORGE NAYLER, CLARENCEUX King of Arms (acting for GARTER), in his Tabard, and bearing his sceptre.

A Procession was then made into the church, and the Royal Dukes and the other persons composing the Procession were conducted to their places.

The coffin was placed upon tressels, near the altar, and the service was read by the Rev. Dr. HAULTAIN. The Royal remains were then carried from the church in the same order of Procession to the entrance of the vault in the church-yard, where, the Burial Service being concluded, the coffin was deposited in the vault; after which Sir GEORGE NAYLER proclaimed her late Royal Highness's style, as follows:—

“Thus it hath pleased ALMIGHTY God to take out of this transitory life unto his divine mercy, the late Most Illustrious Princess FREDERICA CHARLOTTE ULRICA CATHARINE, Consort of the Most High, Most Mighty, and Most Illustrious Prince FREDERICK, Duke of York, and of ALBANY, next brother to his Most Excellent MAJESTY GEORGE THE FOURTH, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, whom God bless and preserve with long life, health, and honour, and all worldly happiness.”

Thus were committed to their last lowly resting-place the remains of virtue, benevolence, and piety. In this simple manner were the relics of that amiable woman consigned to their last earthly bed; and although unaccompanied by any of those solemn pageants which have hitherto attended the funerals of royalty, the scene was not the less affecting, nor the less calculated to excite the sympathies of the numerous spectators. In a better, and a brighter world, freed from its enshrouding clay, and purified from its encumbering sinfulness, we may confidently hope, that her disembodied spirit now enjoys eternal blessedness. Over her grave we have shed the farewell tears of earthly sorrow, and to the blissful region, which, we trust, she now inhabits, we look with the faith, and wishfulness of those, who hope to follow her.

“FAIR PRINCESS! WHO WITH ANGELS DOST REMAIN,
ACCEPT THIS LATEST FAVOUR AT OUR HANDS,
THAT LIVING HONOUR'D THEE, AND BEING DEAD,
WITH FUNERAL PRAISES DO ADORN THY TOMB.

Tuesday, August 15, 1820.

J. T.

THE following character of the late Duchess of York, was given in a Sermon on her death, by the Rev. Dr. RUDGE, Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince LEOPOLD:—

“ There is no period in which our thoughts and meditations can be more profitably employed on the doctrine of the Resurrection, and on the Immortality of the Soul, than when death has either come up into our own houses, or has entered the palaces of any of our Princes. Such an occasion should be improved, and my invariable practice has been not to let any event, either ordinary or extraordinary, pass, without suggesting the proper feeling, and the edifying views, with which it should be contemplated.

“ The ravages which death has lately committed in our palaces, have been both numerous and afflicting. It has despoiled us of the fairest ornament and the brightest hope of Royalty—of a moral and exemplary Queen—of a King, like unto whom there was no King, that turned unto the Lord with all his heart, and with all his soul, and with all his might—of a Prince, not more allied to him by blood, than by his numerous virtues, and in their deaths not divided; and to these are now added a Princess, at this time stretched out in the coffin, and enveloped in the shroud. Prophet of God! again are thy words accomplished, and thy prediction is realized! and death has once more ‘ come into our windows, and is entered into our palaces!’

“ When an event of this kind happens, we are all anxious to know what was the conduct of the deceased in the station of life in which he moved, and whether he so fulfilled its duties as to render his memory dear, and to justify its being embalmed in the grateful recollections of the People. With respect to the Illustrious Individual, to whom this remark is applied, there are some points in her character upon which I shall briefly touch, and I apprehend that the view of them is calculated to do good, and raise in your minds favourable impressions of the character and virtues of the departed Princess—much that is worthy to admire, and much that it would be of the highest importance to the cause of Religion, and the interest of society, to imitate!

“ Her own taste, in conjunction with other motives, contributed to render her retirement from the noise and bustle, the pomps and vanities, of the world, an object dear to her heart. Here were the charities of Religion exercised and indulged with a sway the most unfettered, and with a pleasure the most intense. The scale of her beneficence was great and extensive; and to clothe the naked, and to feed the hungry, in her own neighbourhood, were acts in which she was constantly and actively employed; and I have been informed, that one-third part of her yearly income was regularly appropriated to such labours of love, and to such acts of real charity and usefulness. The poor of Oatlands will long have to bless and revere her memory, and to regret the loss of their kindest friend and most generous benefactor! The other great and leading duties of Religion were not the less perseveringly cultivated and discharged. She set an example of constant attendance at her parish-church, to the rich as well as the poor, and thus lent the influence of her elevated rank and station to the observance of this great and cardinal duty. She strictly forbade every breach of the Sabbath in her household, and so lived as to make the Sunday a day holy

and honourable to the Lord; and I regard it as no common praise, that there was nothing in her example, in this respect, to give a sanction and encouragement to those violations of the Lord's-day, which are now so frequent among the first characters, and amid the higher classes of society, in this metropolis of the British Empire. I allude, in particular, to what are called *conversazione* parties, &c. on a Sabbath-evening, and which ought to be discountenanced by every one who has the fear of God and the honour of the King in his heart, and whose prayer it is that 'peace may be within our city, and prosperity within our palaces!' How can we expect the blessings of Heaven to enrich and fertilize our native land, when those in high and elevated stations set such frightful examples to the people, and commit such clear and indisputable violations of God's holy day and commandments! And what benefit and blessing can be expected from the services of the Altar, and the labours of the Clergy, unless persons in authority, and those who are placed, by their wealth, and rank, and station, on an eminence, and of whom more *is now and will be hereafter* required, in proportion as to them more has been given, unless they lend their steadfast and cheerful co-operation to the daily ministrations of the Priesthood, to preach down vice by their good examples, and give encouragement to piety and virtue, by their consistent lives, and regular observance of their religious duties! Mixed is the cup of all human felicities; and there does not exist a good without an attendant alloy! Peace is an undoubted blessing to any country; but, in some respects, it has been to us a source of national evil. I fear that, as it regards the national morals, some evil consequences have been wrought, and that, within these few years, since the communication with the Continent has been re-opened, the manners of foreign countries have been much introduced and engrafted on our own, and the rest and quietness with which the Christian Sabbath was, in general, observed, even by the higher ranks, have been broken in upon, and the evening of that holy day has been spent and desecrated in the very same round of pleasure and dissipation which obtains on every ordinary evening in the week. Such things are against law and against religion; and our Legislators, who enact laws for the rest and observance of the Sabbath, and issue proclamations against vice and immorality, and, in particular, against the profanation of the Lord's-day, would do well to interpose, and give to their legitimate remonstrances the commanding force and influence of their good examples! With respect to the above sin, the memory of the late Duchess is exempt from reproach; and her whole conduct, making every allowance for that sin which alloys, and that imperfection which shades the brighter parts of the human character, and renders the very best of men impure, unholy, and unprofitable, in the sight of God, was, as far as I can learn, without either the suspicion of guilt, or the imputation of blame. Her life, passed in the tranquil scenes of retirement, and in the delightful and uninterrupted discharge of religious duties, could not but be, we trust, the prelude to a death full of humble hope and pious resignation—that the end of such a one was quietness and peace—that to her the exchange is everlasting gain, and that if her 'earthly house has been broken down, she hath a house with God, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens!'"

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS ON LUXURY.

A NOTED Roman poet has shewn that the splendour of appearance and every grandeur would not disturb the mind when cares wrought on it, and gave it uneasiness. He says, "Why should I desire to build a magnificent palace after a new model, with fine saloons and grand gates to attract the envy of the public? Why should I exchange my sweet retreat at Sabinum for riches, that bring so much trouble and care along with them."

The same luxuries that were prevalent then at Rome, are characterized in our buildings, in our equipages, &c. at the present day.

Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long, is a true adage; and we are not aware when we sigh after the superfluities and dainties of this life, that by enjoying them we shorten it at least a score years.

Gout, apoplexy, palsy, &c. are a miserable train of ills attendant on the rich and luxurious man; he sits down to his dainties without the least appetite, which tends to make them insipid, and himself infinitely more wretched than those to whom fortune has denied them; sleep is a stranger to his eyelids, his broken slumbers being disturbed by his excesses or want of exercise, or it may be some ambitious wish yet ungratified: he is listless; and having nothing to do all the day, his time passes very uneasy, till the period arrives, that by strong liquors he is deprived of the power of thinking.

Contrast his state with that of the ploughman; the blithsome lark no sooner carols in the day, than honest Plod arises from his refreshing slumbers, and betakes himself to turn up the bosom of the clotted earth; he finds health in every furrow, and the satisfaction with which he returns to his homely meals the rich man in vain looks for. No medicine is required to keep his body in health; and the luxurious envy, the bloom of his countenance, the strength of his body, and agility of his limbs, lead them to wish for that peace of mind they cannot inherit.

At even, on his return home from his daily labours, with what a zest does he join in the festive dance on the green, till bed-time calls him to his peaceful slumbers, where being free from care, he passes the night in one undisturbed

sleep, till the following morning awakens him to his wonted labour.

Men, in a middle sphere of life, should divest themselves of those prejudices which are the natural attendants on cities and capital towns, and they will soon be convinced of their error in desiring things above them. Happiness, peace, and tranquillity, eternally take their leave of us, when we suffer our wishes to soar above our reason.

CONTENTUS.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON INDISCRIMINATE CHARITY.

THE folly of indiscriminate charity will be fully set forth, if we pay one moment's attention to the various characters of vagrants who demand it, and hesitate on the consequences of affording it. Though they may be unfit for the duties of life, yet they evince no small dexterity in their trade, as by their chicanery, they deceive the most discerning, and by their smoothness of tongue, extract money from those who had pre-determined to give nothing. The most skilful in their business will often procure more in one day, than the most industrious tradesman or mechanic can earn at their labour in a week. But, exclusive of beggars in the streets, there are numberless others who do not affect the outward semblance of poverty, but besiege you by letters and private solicitations, which are so artfully couched, and depict such scenes of misery, that to believe one half, we must wonder how so much wretchedness can tally with so little compassion in a Christian land; but to look more narrowly into their circumstances, we shall find many of them living wholly contrary to their representations, in fact, sharing in the dainties of life, though they are at the same time the most indolent and worthless of the creation.

Did this inconsiderate charity apply only to the relief of one worthless person, it would not be worth mentioning, but it incites others of a similar mind to commence the same trade, and thus acts as a discouragement to all industry; for few there are who would labour from morning till night for a scanty subsistence, when they may fare better by easier means. The poor-rates also may be given as another reason of the increase of the burthens of pauperism, though not attended with such bad consequences as indiscriminate charity, as

it is seldom they can draw more from that fund, than suffices for the purposes of life, and it being dispensed by persons conversant in the character of the applicants, there is not so much danger in the dispensation of it, to idle and slothful characters, but the more deserving are generally preferred. But it is stated, that the mode of the administration of the poor funds, have a tendency to encourage pauperism by promoting idleness, for those who might be comfortable by their own industry, are tempted to be idle by relying on such a supply.

There are several plans now afloat, for relieving the industrious poor, some of which, if judiciously adopted, would tend in a great measure to alleviate their distresses, and might relieve, in some degree, the parishes from the already overgrown burthen of the poor-rates.

SENTIMENTAL APHORISMS

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

No. II.

CAN there be any merit in the performance of duties of which the neglect would be criminal? Shall man, born with those superior faculties and finer sensations which distinguish him from the brute, with a spirit active to explore and subtle to penetrate, a perception to distinguish good from evil in this involved and variegated scene of human life, and a heart formed by the benevolent Author of his being to pant with sympathetic impulses and vibrate at the sighs of sorrow; shall such a being arrogate any merit to himself, if, not always burying his glorious talents in the earth, and clinging to its surface with "brutal acquiescence," he sometimes rises to a more congenial and elevated region, extends his views to the feelings of his fellow-creatures, and derives from philanthropy that refined and exquisite enjoyment which is vainly sought for in the gratification of a sensual selfishness?—*Rosina*.

The heart that admits suspicion with reluctance, is soon cheered into confidence.—*Hoensden*.

"Slow and subtle are the operations of distrust; unseen and unsuspected, it poisons the source of friendship with a malignity which no vigilance can elude, no industry can counteract."—*Idem*.

THREE GOOD THINGS HARD TO BE MET WITH.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

STRANGE to say, but no less strange than true, there are three good things hard to be met with; a "good Melon," a "good Wife," and a "good Friend."

The first, few people like better than myself, yet must confess it is very rare I can meet with a good one. I shall leave to the determination of epicures the merits of the fruit, and proceed to my second difficulty, "a good wife."

She is indeed a *rara avis in terra*, and uncommon scarce; and that your readers may be assisted in their search after so rare an article, permit me to describe the necessary accomplishments to form such a character. She must love no man equal to her own husband, whatever may be his failings, and her whole care must be to study his pleasures. She ought never to speak in the positive degree, but behave submissively, and never give her opinion in things out of her own department—there let her rule; but, above all, let her clap a bridle on her tongue, nor let it run too freely. She must be mindful of the old adage, "Home's home, though ever so homely;" and on no account to quit her house against her husband's pleasure. She must be neat and plain in her dress, and never have recourse to art to set off the charms of her person. She must manage her family with prudence, observing on no account to go beyond her husband's income. She should be well acquainted with all the commodities of a market, and to hinder speculations on her, by always going there herself. In short, she must be a kind parent, a prudent wife, and an agreeable companion. The man in possession of such a partner is blessed with a heaven upon earth, and I would advise him to love, cherish, and adore her.

With respect to the third difficulty, no such thing as a "good friend," that is a real friend, is to be found in nature; it is an absolute *non est inventus*.

Your's,

TIMOTHY.

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH
AND NORTH WALES.*On the Plan of Irish Extracts and
Scottish Descriptions.*

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 36.)

ROCK CASTLE

STANDS most singularly, on a rocky eminence, rising perpendicularly from an extensive flat. The castle, from this circumstance, is seen at a very great distance, and so completely occupies the summit, that the artificial fabric is scarcely to be distinguished from its natural base, but on a near approach. It is nearly completely in ruins, with only one tower remaining: this did not detain us long, and we passed over a bleak and unpleasant country on the edge of the dangerous

BAY OF ST. BRIDE.

The view of St. Bride's Bay is grand; but the country is without wood and dreary till you come to Solva, with its romantic little creek. Here the mixture of trade, ship-building, and picturesque features, is various and enlivening. Not long ago, this was as poor a village as most in this poor district; but it has made some efforts of late to rise into consequence, which seem likely to be successful. The new houses are in a good style, and the landscape pleasing. The saunter became more enlivening from hence to the city of

ST. DAVID'S,

which scarcely boasts a tolerable house unconnected with the church, and does not even possess a market; but its ecclesiastical remains afford striking indications of past splendour. The cathedral is a large Gothic edifice; its tower is finely carved in fret work; and its parts, external and internal, display much ornamental architecture, Saxon and Gothic. It is situated at the bottom of a steep hill, and scarcely visible in the town, and with the ruins of the magnificent episcopal palace and prebendal houses were formerly enclosed by a strong stone wall, with four gates, computed at eleven hundred yards in circuit. It is dedicated to St. Andrew, as well as St. Dewy, or St. David. The west front, or rather portal, has been rebuilt by Nash, but in an incongruous style, clumsy and absurd. This front, at which the bishop enters, is seventy-six feet broad. The body of

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Aug. 1820,

the church consists of a nave, and two side aisles; the cicing of the nave is much and deservedly admired; it is of Irish oak. The two side aisles, or transepts, measure from east to west three hundred feet; and the body with the aisles, seventy-six feet broad. Behind the choir is a most beautiful chapel built by Bishop Vaughan, in the reign of Henry the VIIIth, with a highly wrought stone ceiling, with which all the surrounding ornaments of the building correspond. St. Mary's chapel must have been still more elegant, from the curious remains of pillars and arches with which its space is strewed; various also, and extraordinary, are the devices in sculpture to be found there. Near the rood loft which is over the entrance into the choir, where the organ is placed in most cathedrals, is the pulpit on the south side; and close by that Bishop Morgan's tomb. Towards the south end is a fine monument of Bishop Gower, under a stone arch, taking up in length the whole breadth of the rood loft. In the choir are also the tomb of Edmund Earl of Richmond, father of King Henry the VIIIth, standing in an area, of a very beautiful blue marble spotted with white. On the south side, near the throne, Bishop Jorwerth in his robes, with his mitre and staff. Under an arch within the wall, on the north side, lies a knight, with his head resting on a cushion, and a lion at his feet. This is supposed to be Owen Tudor, father to the Earls of Richmond and Pembroke, and second husband of Queen Catherine. The shrine of St. David is in the north wall of the choir, a kind of altar tomb, with a canopy of four pointed arches, and in front four quatrefoil holes, into which the votaries dropped their offerings, and the monks removed them through doors behind them. Giraldus Cambrensis, who was archdeacon of Brecon, canon of Hereford, and rector of Chesterton, Oxford, was buried here in 1213, as is supposed, but neither image, inscription, nor any other distinctive mark, remains of him. Opposite to the bishop's throne is the monument of Rhys ap Griffith, prince of South Wales, who succeeded to his father's honours in 1136, and died 1196. The organ stands in the north-arch of the choir, and not in the rood loft. The Gothic ornaments of the choir contrast the Saxon pillars and arches of the great aisle, which are

themselves curiously worked in wreaths. The Mosaic pavement, in the upper part of the choir, was probably laid down by the Earl of Richmond, as the roses mark it for the period of that contest. The chancel had formerly two aisles, but the arches are now closed up, in consequence of the windows having been demolished in the rebellion, and the lead from the roof sent by Cromwell to Swansea, to cover the market-house. We are obliged to him, however, for having spared the ceiling of the choir, which was almost too elegant to have escaped this furious and fanatic enemy of the arts. In the north wall of the chancel there is a door into the north aisle. Adjoining the north cross aisle is the old chapter-house, which has a fine coved ceiling, and over it the treasury, which is now converted into a school for the instruction of the choristers. In the north aisle are several monuments of the Wogans, who were Knights Templars; the effigies are clad in armour, but much mutilated. On the south wall, over a defaced monument, is a very fine, though greatly damaged, crucifix, between two saints. The crucifix is the most perfect part of this beautiful specimen.

On the north side of the church is a quadrangular building, of much beauty, which was formerly the college, founded by John of Gaunt and Bishop Eoughton. The service even then had fallen into neglect in the cathedral, after it had ceased to be metropolitan. It was determined, therefore, at all events, that God should be served on the north side of it; for which purpose a master and seven priests were appointed, with instructions to sing at the hours of high mass, to steer clear of the town and its temptations, and to pay obedience to their superiors, the canons. Bishop Houghton built houses for them, and a cloister between the cathedral and their own chapel. On the west there is a magnificent tower, and on the north side the chapel was built over the charnel-house, through which runs a stream of water. This college fell into ruin soon after the reign of Edward the Fifth; but the hall must have been an exquisite specimen of architecture when entire.

On the other side of the brook, to the south-west, are the remains of Bishop Gower's palace, which must have been formerly a magnificent and even a

princely structure, and one of the most superb episcopal residences in the kingdom. Two parts of its quadrangle are yet nearly entire; the walls are very high, surmounted with a light Gothic parapet, raised upon arched battlements. The Bishop's apartments, which were large and magnificent, were on the east side. The kitchen, part of which is still standing, will furnish some idea of the state in which these churchmen once lived. There was a large pillar in the centre of the room, supporting four arches, within each of which was a very large chimney. Adjoining the kitchen, was the Bishop's hall, fifty-eight feet in length, and twenty-three in breadth, within which was a parlour, and at the northern extremity an oratory. The arch by which we entered the King's hall is singularly magnificent, with the statues of King John and his Queen over it. The whole palace is built on arches, which were formerly used as cellars. The hall itself is a grand room, eighty-eight feet in length by thirty, purposely erected for the reception of the King and Queen on their return from Ireland: at the eastern extremity of this room is a curious circular window of very elegant workmanship, like a wheel, wrought in the finest Gothic and still quite entire.

Our kings frequently made pilgrimages to St. David's shrine, where they paid their devotion to the saint, then in the highest repute. In the year 1080, William the Conqueror invaded Wales with a large army, proceeding in a hostile manner till he came as far as St. David's; but there he laid aside the warrior for the votary, and reconciled the princes of the land to the homage he exacted, by the splendor of his offering and the humility of his deportment. In the year 1170, Henry the 11th paid his offerings at this shrine, was entertained at dinner by Bishop David Fitzgerald, Rhys ap Gryflyth's cousin, and returned to Pembroke in the evening. The offerings made at all other chapels were brought hither, and divided every Sunday among the priests; the quantity of money has been said to be so great, that instead of being counted, it was measured out in dishes.

On the whole, there is a gratifying scene to be found here for the antiquary or the draughtsman. As a specimen of the early Gothic, large in its dimensions, and venerable in its structure,

an object of equal interest rarely occurs.

St. David's, said to have been a Roman station, was the seat of the primacy of Wales, transferred here from Caerleon by St. David in the sixth century. Its modern ecclesiastical establishment is highly respectable, consisting of the bishop, six residentiary canons, though only one is generally resident in rotation, for whom there is a handsome house appropriated, four archdeacons, and several minor canons. The residence of the bishop is at Aberguilly, in Caermarthenshire, a central part of his diocese, pleasantly situated. Nothing more evidently bespeaks the falling grandeur of this see, than the condition of its palaces. It formerly had seven within the diocese; that of St. David's, Lamphey Court, and Lawhaden Castle, all in Pembrokeshire, were in the most splendid style of the times; and now only one, with nothing beyond the elegance of a private gentleman's house.

Much attention has been paid of late years to this cathedral; it is kept in excellent repair, as well as those buildings which are still in use, and the interesting fragments carefully preserved. The service of the church in this very retired part of the kingdom, where there are few to witness it, is conducted with propriety and good effect, with that decorum and attention which would put some of our proudest choirs in England to the blush. There are few places which so forcibly present to the mind the simplicity and privacy of the church in former times. An organ of the sweetest tone, but very small compass, a very few voices in the chaunt, a priest or two in the stalls, and no congregation! A city reduced to a village, and that village almost deserted.

The walk to St. David's Head, though barren, represents a view striking and awful; sublimity gives place to beauty. St. David's Head is a stupendous rock running into the sea from the main land, said to have been the Octopitarum of the ancients; but it has been conjectured that this name is a corruption, and that it was called the promontory, octo petrarum, of the eight rocks, consisting of St. David's head, the bishop, and his six clerks. The rocks on this shore are shook into every possible shape of wildness, and, in many parts, resemble the convulsions of an earthquake, splintered, shivered, and

amassed. About a mile from St. David's, is the shell of Capel Stinen, St. Stinan's, or St. Justinian's, chapel, close upon the coast; it has been a very fine building. There were, formerly several chapels all around this metropolis of pilgrims; at present there are traces of scarcely any; and none, the remains of which are at all interesting, except this of St. Justinian. About a mile and a half on is Ramsey Isle, half a-mile long, and three quarters broad; it is triangular, and has undergone many changes from the continual wearing of the waves. It is said to have been singularly fruitful; but I know not in what degree it retains that character, except in its abundance of rabbits, and, during the season, the migrating birds resorting here in flocks. The shore here is of an unusual boldness; and the coast turning here to the north, forms one horn of the great bay of Cardigan, and the same dismal and deserted appearance pervades the whole, as far as the miserable town of

FISGUARD.

The town is so filthy, so ill built, and so uncivilized, as to be noted; one generation of fishermen, mariners, and smugglers, has succeeded another, without the knowledge or the energy to avail itself of natural advantages. The road from the upper to the lower town, cut out of the rock, commanding a fine view of the bay, is the only engaging circumstance about the place. The upper town would, from its situation, be a fine object from the bridge, were it but decently built. The church is a most mean and squalid building, without either spire or tower. It was made the prison of the French troops after their capture, nor could any place of confinement more miserable have been devised. There seems here to be nothing of decency, no alienation from common purposes attached to the idea of a church. The church-yard affords, in some sort, a market-place; there are hooks all along its wall on which the meat is exposed; there is no market-place or house, the church-yard wall and the door of the public house opposite seem the principal places of traffic. Neither have they built for themselves much better than for their God. A hatred of new modes and strange faces is among their leading characteristics. The streets are barely passable for any sort of vehicle; not only mud, but dunghills, are not excluded. I would

recommend it to travellers to avoid a night here if they can. The population is considerable, though there are no manufactures, and little employment or provision for the people, beyond what a sea-faring life affords. The port is safe and commodious, the bay is extensive, and the water deep, and a moderate expense might render this a place of considerable traffic. An increased intercourse seems a little to have enlarged their understandings, and the progress of time will probably assimilate this tempestuous corner and its rugged occupiers more closely with the improved state of the surrounding district. Fourteen hundred French invaded here, and the whole force that Lord Cawdor could collect did not amount to seven hundred men; and it is probable the enemy would have given some trouble to the country, had it not been for a collection of women on a distant hill, clad in red mantles peculiar to these parts, who were taken for a large reinforcement coming on to the attack. Several Druidical monuments, with which this whole neighbourhood abounds, engaged our attention as we drew near

NEWPORT,

a poor fishing town, partly on the sands, and partly on an eminence, just above the confined bay with its little port at the mouth of the Nevern river. The fragments of the castle are too insignificant to invite the attention of the passing traveller, but a mile beyond is a cromlech worth the attention of the antiquarian.

The country beyond Newport presented a more pleasing countenance: wood, water, hill, and vale, all unite to form a rich landscape. In this interesting situation we found the village of Velindre: we here particularly observed the slaty quality of the hills, which afford better materials for building than the inhabitants are willing to enjoy, preferring to build their cottages with mud, and sparingly covering them with straw, when Nature herself puts more valuable materials before them. The broken towers of

KILGERRAN CASTLE

soon came in view, standing on a point of rock, impending over the river Tivy. At what time this first became a military station, does not appear with any certainty from the Welsh historians. The opinion that the castle was founded by

Roger de Montgomery, and finished by Gilbert Strongbow, seems to be merely conjectural. In the year 1165, during the severe contest between Henry the 11d and Owen Gwineth, Rhys ap Gryf-fyth is recorded to have laid siege to Kilgerran Castle, and to have levelled it with the ground, but he immediately threw up new works of much greater strength, and manned them with so powerful a garrison, that in the following year the Flemings and Normans held it twice in siege for a considerable time, and made many vigorous assaults, but were compelled in both instances to withdraw without making any impression, and returned home discomfited. The relics of this ruin consist of two massy round towers, and fragments of bastions, finely mantled with ivy, and crowning a tremendous precipice. The present building is understood to have been left unfinished; but it carries with it all the marks of having been intended as a place of great strength, derived from the rock on which it stood; for it never was a large castle. The town of Kilgerran has been of considerable consequence, though now reduced to one irregular ill built street; and there are notwithstanding few places in South Wales which can vie with it in picturesque or antiquarian interest. The castle proudly projects over the river as it winds beautifully between steep banks richly fringed with wood, and interspersed with rocks. The opposite groves of Coidmore add greatly to the prospect. On the Tivy is a considerable cataract, attended with much romantic scenery, and forming a salmon leap, which gives occasion to the capture of that fish in great abundance.

Description can scarcely suggest the full magnificence and beauty of the three miles from hence to Cardigan: the valley seemed to possess all the beauties of nature; sloping hills of a great height, covered with wood, from the water's edge to the highest summit, and at the most acceptable distances, and truly happy situations, interrupted by a bold, naked, and projecting rock; whilst the broad and translucent stream of the Tivy reflects as in a mirror the blackness of the impending shades. The retrospect commands the romantic views of Kilgerran Castle, whose mutilated walls close this delightful landscape.

(To be continued.)

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LXI.

THE ABBOT AND MILLER.

MESSIRE BARNABAS, Sovereign of Milan, was feared beyond any other prince of his time. Yet, though extremely cruel, he observed in his severities a species of justice, of which the following anecdote may serve as an illustration.

A certain rich Abbot, who had the care of his dogs, having suffered two of them to get the mange, was fined four florins for his negligence. He begged very hard to be let off; on which the Duke said to him, "I will remit your fine, on condition that you answer the following questions:—
1. How far is it to the sky?—2. How much water is there in the sea?—3. What are they doing in Hell?—4. What am I worth?"

The Abbot's heart sunk within him on hearing these propositions, and he saw that he was in worse case than before. However, to get rid of the matter for the present, he begged time for consideration, and the Duke gave him the whole of the next day; but, desirous of seeing how he would get out of the difficulty, he compelled him to give security for his re-appearance.

As the Abbot was returning home, in melancholy mood, he met a man who rented a mill under him. The miller, seeing him thus cast down, said, "What is the matter, Sir? what makes you sigh so?"

"I may well sigh," replied the Abbot, "for his Highness threatens to play the deuce with me if I do not answer four questions, which neither Solomon nor Aristotle could solve:" and he told the miller what they were.

The latter stood thoughtful a few minutes, and then said, "Well, if you have a mind, I will get you out of the scrape."

"Would to heaven you could," exclaimed the Abbot; "there is nothing I have that I would not give you."

"I am willing to leave that to you," said the miller, "but it will be necessary that you should lend me your tunic and cowl; I must get myself shaved, and make myself as much like an abbot as I can."

To this his reverence joyfully consented; and the next morning the miller, having transformed himself into a priest, set out for the palace.

The Duke, surprised that the Abbot should be ready so early, ordered him to be admitted; and the miller having made his reverence, placed himself as much in the dark as he could, and kept fumbling about his face with his hand, to prevent his being recognised. The Duke then asked him if he was ready to answer the queries he had put to him? to which he replied in the affirmative. "Your Highness's first question," said he, "was, How far is it from hence to the sky? I answer, thirty-six million, eight hundred and fifty-four thousand, seventy-two miles and a half, and twenty-two yards."—"You have made a nice calculation," said the Duke; "but how do you prove it?"—"If you think it incorrect," said the other, "measure it yourself, and if you do not find it right, hang me."

"Your second question, How much water is there in the sea? has given me a good deal of trouble, because, as there is always some coming into it, or going out of it, it is scarcely possible to be exact: however, according to the nearest estimate I have been able to make, the sea holds twenty-five thousand, nine hundred and eighty-two millions of hogsheds, seven barrels, twelve quarts, and one pint."—"How can you possibly tell?" said the Duke.—"I have taken all the pains I could," replied the other; "but if you have any doubt about the matter, get a sufficient number of barrels, and you will then see."

"To your third question, What are they doing in Hell? I reply, They are hanging, drawing, quartering, and flaying, much as your Highness is doing here. This I was told by a man who had been there, the same from whom Dante, the Florentine, got his information. He is now dead; but if your Highness disputes what I say, send for him."

"Fourthly, you demanded, How much your Highness was worth? I answer, Nine and twenty shillings."

When Messire Barnabas heard this, he flew into a furious passion, and said, "A murrain take you, do you hold me in no higher estimation than a pot-tage-pot?"—"Sire," replied the other, trembling all over, "you know our Lord was sold for thirty pieces of silver,

and I thought I must take you at one less than him."

The shrewdness of the man's replies convinced the Duke that he was not the Abbot, and looking stedfastly at him, he charged him with being an impostor. The miller, terribly frightened, fell on his knees, and begged for mercy, stating that he was a servant of the Abbot, and had undertaken the scheme at his request, solely with a view to entertain his Highness. Messire Barnabas, hearing this, exclaimed, "Since he has himself made you an abbot, and a better one than ever he was, I confirm the appointment, and invest you with his benefice; as you have taken his place, he shall take your's." This was actually done; and as long as he lived, the miller received the revenue of the abbey, and the Abbot was obliged to content himself with that of the mill.

The writer of the above concludes with remarking, that notwithstanding the miller's good fortune, it is seldom safe to take liberties with great men; that they are like the sea, which if it gives the chance of great wealth, exposes also to great peril; and that, however a man may be favoured by the weather for a time, he is always in danger of being wrecked by a storm.

MEMOIRS AND HISTORY.

Memoirs is to be preferred to history, as giving the moral or human history, instead of the history of diplomacy and wars, which has no interest nor variety, and contains only that sort of information, of which one volume affords as much as an hundred. There is a false lustre attached to rank and power, which lends an imaginary importance to characters and actions insignificant in themselves. They are not always great men who effect great things;—much is due to the means which chance has placed in their hands. With the same effort you may throw a stone farther than a feather; and it may not, perhaps, be much more difficult to manage an empire than a shop.

POLITENESS.

True politeness is merely benevolence in small things; which costs so little, and requires so few sacrifices, that it is not worth while to dispense with it. When politeness promises no

more, it is consistent with perfect sincerity. The manners of those who have that sort of politeness resemble each other in all countries, while the arbitrary politeness of fashion is more local. Fashionable people in England are very apt to be insolent;—in France, probably impertinent.

EPITAPH.

The heir of the Duke de Penthièvre died in 1764, a victim to his irregularities, and particularly to Mademoiselle Miré, a musical lady and celebrated courtesan. The Parisian wits, who laughed at every thing, made the following very ingenious epitaph, composed of five musical notes, which are supposed to be engraven on his tomb:—

"MI RE LA MI LA."

Miré has placed him there!

SPORTING ANECDOTE.

When the present Marquis of B. came to the title, he was very anxious to preserve the game upon his estates, and desired that none of his tenants would keep sporting dogs. One of them, having a favourite, cropped and docked him, rather than part with him. Some time afterwards, a gentleman seeing this animal following a man driving a team, enquired to whom it belonged?—"To Farmer ***, " said the fellow.—"Of what breed is he?"—"Why, Sir, he was a greyhound, but measter cut his ears and tail off, and made a mastiff on un."

LATIN PUN.

Burke, one evening, in snuffing a candle, was awkward enough to snuff it out. "Ah!" said he, "I fall under the censure of Horace—

Brevis esse laboro obscurus fio.

GENERAL FAIRFAX

When Fairfax, after the Restoration, was accused of having consented to the death of Charles I. and his signature,

"*Si toti conveniunt, ego non dissentio,*"

"If all agree I do not disagree,"

was brought in proof against him, he is said to have artfully inserted a comma after the word "*non,*" when the meaning would be, "If all agree, I do not, I disagree."

MISCELLANEOUS INFORMATION.

No. LX.

INSOLVENT DEBTORS ACT.

THE following is an abstract of the clauses of the new Act for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors in England:—

Three Barristers to be appointed Commissioners.

Court to be a Court of Record.

Appointment of Officers.

Power of the Court.

Court not to award costs but in certain cases.

Witnesses shall not be compelled to attend, unless expenses are previously tendered.

Sittings of the Court twice a week.

No fees to be taken, except such as shall be established.

Persons in custody for debt, &c. may apply by petition in a summary way for discharge.

Petition to state debts and other particulars.

Petition to be filed.

Prisoner to make an assignment of his estate, &c. except wearing apparel, &c. not exceeding the value of 20*l*.

Court may order an allowance for support of prisoner during confinement.

When petition is filed, prisoner to deliver in a schedule of debts, property, &c.

Court may appoint assignees.

Their acceptance to be signified to the Court.

Copyhold or customary estates to be assigned.

Sale of estate and effects of the prisoner to be immediately made.

Creditors to meet thirty days before sale.

At the end of three months dividends to be made, notice of which shall be given.

Debt to be proved.

Court to give directions as to the disposal of property in the cases herein-mentioned.

Property may be mortgaged, if more beneficial.

In case prisoner shall be dissatisfied with the assignees' account, or if they neglect to do their duty, Court may direct inquiry.

Books to be produced.

Creditor for annuity may receive dividend, &c.

Suit not to be commenced without consent of majority of creditors.

Where persons claiming the benefit of Act are seised of lands, and have power to lease, like power extended to assignee.

Assignees, after giving notice in Gazette, &c. may make composition for debts owing to prisoner.

Court may appoint new assignees in case of death or removal.

When assignees shall not deliver over balance of property, Court may order them to be arrested, &c.

Court to give notice in the London Gazette, &c. to creditors after petition and schedule shall have been filed.

Creditors may oppose prisoner's discharge, &c.

Accounts of prisoner may be referred to an officer of the Court.

If Court satisfied with schedule, prisoner to be discharged forthwith, or so soon as he shall have been in custody six months.

When it shall appear to the Court that such prisoner shall have destroyed books or acted fraudulently, &c. term of imprisonment may be extended to three years.

When prisoners shall have contracted debts fraudulently, &c. or put their creditors to any unnecessary expense, the Court may extend time of imprisonment to two years.

Court may order creditors to pay prisoners any sum not exceeding 4*s*. per week.

Justices of the peace to appoint in their districts examiners, &c.

The Court may direct final examinations to be taken at quarter sessions.

Notice to be given in the London Gazette, &c.

Prisoner's discharge may be opposed.

Schedule may be further investigated.

Examiner to receive 1*l*. for every meeting.

Justices to certify to the Court if prisoner is entitled to discharge; but if prisoner shall have acted fraudulently, &c. justices shall adjudge accordingly.

After prisoner's committal, affidavits of creditors may be received in opposition to discharge, except in Surrey, Middlesex, or the City of London.

Order of Court for discharge of prisoner to be final, unless obtained upon false evidence, &c.

Prisoner may be remanded, and afterwards brought up for examination.

In case of false swearing, prisoner

subject to punishment inflicted for perjury.

When order for discharge of prisoner is made, Court may order that judgment shall be entered up against the prisoner in one of the superior courts, &c.

Court may permit execution to be taken out on such judgment where there are assets, and the prisoner of ability to pay.

No *scire facias* necessary.

Prisoner after judgment is entered up, not to be subject to imprisonment by reason of the same.

In case of an action for escape, this Act to be given in evidence.

Where prisoner shall be declared entitled to the benefit of the Act, no execution shall issue against such prisoner for debt contracted prior to his actual confinement.

Prisoner may be proceeded against on that which could not be put in force at his discharge.

When prisoner shall, after discharge, become entitled to property which cannot be taken in execution, assignee may apply by petition to the Court for relief.

Court may order prisoner to be apprehended.

When prisoners, after discharge, become entitled to stock in the public funds, &c. Court to make further order.

Court to appoint attorneys to practise in it.

False affirmation punished as perjury.

Persons wilfully omitting any thing in schedule as finally amended, except wearing apparel, &c. not exceeding 20*l.* subject to three years imprisonment.

All affidavits used, to be sworn before the Court, &c.

No proceeding liable to stamp duty.

Rate of payment for the insertion of advertisements, 3*s.*—not liable to stamp duty.

Commissioners powers under the Act 53 Geo. 3. c. 102, extended to this Act.

Former records to be delivered over to officers appointed by this Act.

Assignees power not to extend to the effects of officers of the army or navy, &c. or beneficed clergymen.

Sequestration of the profit of benefice may be applied for.

Portion of pay of officers may be obtained by application.

Justices of Kesteven, &c. may hold their quarter sessions for the purposes of this Act in the division of Lindsey.

Act not to extend to crown debtors, unless Treasury give consent.

Prisoners under writ of *capias* in cases of extents, may apply to the Barons of the Exchequer to be discharged.

Bankrupts not entitled to discharge under this Act, unless in custody for three years.

No person having the benefit of an Insolvent Act shall be entitled to further relief within five years, unless three-fourths in number and value of the creditors consent.

Mode of proceeding with prisoners of unsound mind.

Officer of the Court to produce schedules and proceedings of Court, when required.

Prisoners may, after their discharge, be examined as to their estate and effects, on application of assignees; and refusing to appear or to answer questions, &c. may be committed.

Assignees to be examined within six months after appointment.

Dividends remaining in their hands for twelve months shall be immediately paid into Court.

Costs how to be recovered.

Places where petitions and proceedings relating to persons in custody shall be heard.

Persons discharged from contempts of Court for non-payment of costs to be relieved from other costs, &c.

Act not to defeat the proceedings in any commission of bankrupt.

Act to continue in force for five years.

Act may be altered this Session.

CUSTOM-HOUSE FEES.

Our commercial readers are aware, that Officers, Clerks, and others in the service of the Customs, have long been prohibited by law from *taking* fees; it is right that the public should know also, that an Act of Parliament (1st Geo. IV. cap. 7) has just been passed, imposing a penalty of 500*l.* for offering such fee, whether it be accepted or not.

STEAM-BOAT.

A new steam-boat has been launched at Potsdam, larger than any yet built in Europe. It is 200 feet long, and 44 feet wide. It is impelled by two engines of twenty horse power each: it was named "The Blucher," with grand ceremony.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A System of Education for the Infant King of Rome and other French Princes of the Blood, drawn up by the Imperial Council of State, with the Approbation, and under the personal Superintendence of the Emperor Napoleon 8vo. pp. 161.

ALTHOUGH we were no friends to the despot under whose superintendence the volume before us is raised, yet we must confess it is a work highly curious, and develops the real character of Napoleon more correctly than any work that has gone before it, and let him have been placed in whatever circumstances he may, he here stands unmasked, and shews himself in the being he would form his son.

As Dryden observes,

‘Children, like tender ozers, take the bow,
And as they first are fashion’d always grow;
For what we learn in youth, to that alone
In age we are by second nature prone;’

So is it highly necessary that their education should commence at the earliest period of life, as well as be adapted to the rank in society the individual may afterwards be destined to fill.

It being no unusual thing for monarchs to draw up the plan they would wish their sons to pursue through life, brings to our recollection the instructions given by our Edward the Fourth to the Bishop of Rochester and Earl Rivers for the care of his son.

A copy of them is to be found in the M.S. papers of Anthony Bacon, Esquire, in the Archiepiscopal Library of Lambeth Palace.

The writer of the preface of the present work says:

“All the branches of his family were to be governed by particular laws. They were to depend on him alone. A sys-
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. August 1820.

tem of education, the result of long debate and mature deliberation in the imperial council, was drawn up for the infant King of Rome and the other princes of the blood; and this system, in its original state, is now submitted to public opinion.

“When the imperial family was obliged to abdicate the throne, the manuscript, with a great variety of state papers and original documents, that had been deposited at St. Cloud, fell into the hands of a gentleman, who has enriched his country with many things of a similar nature; and we may venture to affirm, that it is the most extraordinary system of education that has ever appeared in print. The style proves the source from which it sprung. It is often luminous, and sometimes obscure, as if the government had an object in view, which it wished to conceal. It paints Napoleon in his true colours, and lets us see into the inmost recesses of his soul, by completely unveiling the mystery, which has so long enveloped his political character.”

We will, without further introduction, select a few passages illustrative of the writer’s opinion on a variety of subjects, premising that there is little doubt of the work having been drawn up under the immediate eye of Napoleon:—

“*Religion.*—Man requires a future; whatever some may say, it is necessary to him. A throne is not sufficient to fill the mind of a King; and it is because he perceives a void, that he is either restless, or falls asleep on it.

“A future is necessary to glory as well as to wretchedness, to those who suffer, as well as to those who are happy; but what is futurity? merely an abyss of doubts, a word without meaning,

unless religion gave it one, by filling the heart of man with a hope that satisfies his desires.

"This is the fire concealed in the embers; but let us place no fuel on it. We will say, however, with the law, that every religion professing to believe in a God, ought to be protected; and the more so, as the God of a nation arrived at maturity is no longer the God of its youth.

"Barbarous when man was a barbarian, he was a God of wrath, to be appeased only by human victims. Did men's manners soften? their Deity too became more mild, and was no longer a God of wrath, but a God of goodness, satisfied with a contrite heart. Time at length reveals the true God, the God who pardons.

"Such is, and always will be, the course of man in time; it is the noblest fruit of his improved reason, and most evident sign of his perfectibility."

Inordinate Vanity. — Adulation. — A King of the blood of Napoleon, proud of the genius to which he owes his royalty, ought to find no less gratification in the being supported, directed, and governed by that genius."

"Power alone can create power; the mind of Napoleon alone is capable of reproducing itself in his descendants. Who would dare to attempt a work so sacred and lofty, were he not sustained by his hand."

"It is the mind of the pupil, therefore, to which he [the preceptor] will henceforward attend, with that instinctive love of youth, and for the blood of Napoleon, that cannot be feigned, that cannot be imitated, and the absence of which nothing can supply."

Impiety. — In the empire exercised by God over kings, the principles ought to be found, which shall regulate the education of the princes of the blood of Napoleon, formed at once to obey and to command. It is necessary they should yield obedience to him as to God, since it is God who conducts him."

"Napoleon is the Jupiter, who equally disposes of a blade of grass, and the most solemn award of justice, each in its due time."

"God and the emperor will calm this stormy period, [between the ages of sixteen and eighteen] if he have been taught from infancy to bow at their names.

"What a resource in the education of our princes, we have in two altars and two majesties, that form the soul of

it! a divine majesty and a human majesty, invisible and visible at the same time, rewarding and punishing in time and eternity."

Fear of Death. — "Men of celebrity have imputed to the fear of death all the evils of life; and I am much inclined to think them in the right. At any rate it is certain, that the fear of death prevents our enjoying life; though it would be the highest wisdom to enjoy it till death, and even far into death, as Montaigne advises.

"Be this as it may, as soon as your pupil ceases to be an infant, delay no longer to let drop, as in play, a few words on this inevitable consequence of life; recur to it repeatedly, increasing gradually the force of your expressions; and, if your pupil's frame of body second you, contempt of death will become the most habitual, as well as the most profound sentiment of his generous mind."

Kingly Duties. — "Princes, born to command, learn how men are to be commanded.

"The intelligence of an age is the sum of the united intelligence of nations. But in proportion as the age and the nation are more enlightened, the more complex is the art of governing, and the more necessary it becomes, that princes should be well informed: nay, they require to be so much the better informed, because their counsellors, being more corrupt, will proportionably be more inclined to mislead them.

"The progress of the arts, in every branch of government, demands a prince capable of long continued application, both in the field and in the cabinet.

"But if application be irksome to him, from want of having been inured to it, his government will be reduced imperceptibly to the act of affixing his signature to the papers presented to him, which the *griffe* will contrive still to abridge: and as a man must do something, and the prince no longer does any thing but what tends to greater dissipation, he soon detests business, and is disgusted with what his dignity requires; and the throne shortly becomes the couch of indolence, on which the monarch slumbers, till he provokes the tocsin, by which he is awakened. Twenty years ago the writer of these lines would have been thought a dreamer; but now their truth cannot be questioned.

"Europe is tired of idle kings. The breath of life, with which Napoleon has

inspired it, agitates its people and its monarchs: the people redouble their labour and industry; the monarchs seek knowledge and arms, to direct and defend them. Woe to him who remains indolent on his throne! The course of events will soon expel him from it.

"Get knowledge then, princes, whose happiness depends on the prosperity of your people. Learn how to excite, and how to secure it."

Languages.—"Of foreign languages, (with us the Italian and German,) I say nothing; it is the business of nurses to begin them, and of valets de chambre to go on with them; otherwise, time will be thrown away without any hope of success. We cannot do every thing: it may even be questioned, whether the language of Virgil and Horace should enter into the plan of a royal education. The voice of taste no doubt will exclaim against that austerity, which permits its study only to a memory of the happiest order, and in the easiest way; but are we to listen to taste alone?"

"If that spirit of conduct and action, which creates fortunes both small and great, and preserves them by order and labour, be most desirable in a king; do not those branches of knowledge, which inspire and unfold it, hold the foremost rank among those, which the royal infant ought to acquire?—Here the sciences put in their claim; and as, we must repeat, we cannot do every thing, let us husband the time and powers of our pupil; and, treating him as if he had his fortune to make or to improve, let us arm him with every kind of capacity, to meet every event. The languages! exclaim the many: but who has more ineptitude in business than the polyglot, whose instinct is chained down to words? The facility of acquiring languages, which so many fools admire, is at bottom nothing more than a brevet of ignorance and incapacity."

The Sciences.—"The mathematics applied to tactics, to gunnery, and to the art of fortification; some notions of the sphere, and a few of Plutarch's lives, will form a counterpoise to Virgil and Homer. But do not be alarmed at all this scientific apparatus; ability, and the space of three years, the three years from thirteen to sixteen, will afford you time enough to resolve into clear and distinct notions, all that a prince ought to know of them at his age. The only difficulty is, to lay their foundations in his understanding and memory, so as to be able to proceed

farther, when the proper time arrives.

"If I oppose the sciences to literature, to balance its effects; it is from being sensible of its charms and of its danger; it is because a prince, being the public reason embodied, ought to employ literature only as a salt for reasoning, and an elegance for embellishment.

"Give a body to your lessons, that they may present an image to the mind. The reasoning vanishes, the image remains, and may be recalled when necessary. But would you have the impression last through life, call in the object itself to your assistance: give lessons on the sphere on some lofty station, lessons on the art of gunnery in a park of artillery, lessons on tactics in a camp; time may weaken, but will never efface them.

"I exhibited the skies as an object of admiration to my pupil in his tenderest years, in order to lead him to what is great and beautiful. Already he has a perception of the magnificence of the world he inhabits; and, as he has an idea of numbers, I exhibited the grandeur of the universe to him, aided by all the analogies of science, and the conjectures of philosophy: I plunge him into this sea of immensity, confound him, drown him in it, if his heart be puffed up with the pride of his rank; but if he enjoy it, and his imagination spring through and beyond the numbers philosophers have conjectured, I dissect his strength of mind, and give it the food of the strong."

National Strength.—"The art of war is the art of kings; the art your pupil should study profoundly. Let him see how an army issues from the bosom of the earth, and let him honour the labours that produce it. If towns fabricate its arms and equipments, it is the country that supplies it with food; and it is the country alone that produces those vigorous soldiers, capable of enduring the fatigue of marches, and of resisting the vicissitudes of the seasons, and fashioned by the hand of a master to the most passive obedience. And thus he will learn to see in the tillers of the ground, the prosperity, abundance, and security of his dominions.

"But to render this truth palpable, and initiate him at the same time in the principles of all good management, I would have him engage in the labours and calculations of a farm; interest himself in its prosperity; learn by it how great an influence the moral quali-

ties of the man have on the state of things; how far temperance, how far coolness and prudence, how far the good employment of time; and above all, how far the art of directing workmen, ensure frugality of expenditure and increase of produce.

"It is by entering thoroughly into the management of a farm, that his heart will be engaged in the business; and become interested in the fate of the husbandman, participate in his pleasures and his pains. In fact, I would have him possess a thorough knowledge of every thing, from the palace to the cottage, from the war-horse to the ox that bears the yoke—and if, like the sovereigns of China, he should learn to till the ground, should actually hold the plough, where would be the inconvenience? the more he approximates to the man, the better and more worthy will be the Prince. Let him portion the daughters of his farmer, let him go to their weddings, let him accompany their children to the font, and, if such a misfortune arrive, let him follow their aged parent to the grave.—What sentiments, what ideas, will he not acquire from such lessons?"

With the following precepts on obtaining a knowledge of the world, and the conduct of a prince to his subjects, we conclude our extracts:—

"‘Speak, that I may see thee,’ said an ancient sage. Make the man speak, whom you would know. Exercise yourself in the art of listening, that you may hereafter listen like a man of experience.

"Make him act, who cloaks himself and stands aloof; and judge of him by what he does. The heart of man is a well, the bottom of which no line can reach; but you may fathom it to a certain depth; and, when you have sounded it, instead of being alarmed at so many *whited sepulchres*, rejoice that you are able to discover them and know how to avoid them.

"But when, by chance or your own industry, you have found a man of an upright heart, and a noble mind, conceal your joy, dissemble your love; for heaven's sake do not spoil him! The nothingness of man consists in his frailty.—Alas! whatever the sage may tell us, man stumbles more than seven times a day.

"Be no longer astonished, then, that history is no more than a lamentable tale of the misfortunes of mankind.

Read it over again, and let the fruits of your reading be, to give breathing time to the people entrusted to your care. This is all that is required of a King, if man want but little, and that little enjoyed in peace."

Such are a few of the leading features of the system of education prepared for the French princes, at St. Cloud, in 1812; we, therefore, recommend it to every one who wishes to be acquainted with the real character of one of the most extraordinary individuals of any age or country.

The work is embellished with a very fine portrait of the infant King of Rome, from an original miniature by Isabey.

Italy and its Inhabitants. An Account of a Tour in that Country, in 1816, 1817, &c. By James A. Galiffe of Geneva. 8vo. 2 vols.

On looking over this work, we wished that the style of many of our native authors and travellers were as good, and no apology is necessary for its being the work of a foreigner. He is one who thinks for himself, and even on familiar subjects his observations are full of intelligence and valuable. Although there may be some truth in the remarks of Mr. Galiffe respecting our natural character, yet we would advise the less dogmatical of our countrymen rather to reflect on the allegations than express their contempt for the accuser; and though we must think that the Author is unjust on some points at the end of his first volume, yet, in others we are not sure that he is wrong. Towards the Germans he is hardly more placid, and the French he has an utter aversion to; not so with Switzerland and Italy, which are the countries of his unbounded admiration, the first as having given him birth, the latter as being in unison with his political principles. He is an utter enemy of Buonaparte and oppression, the settlement of Europe, at the late peace, and partition and tyranny every where.

Having portrayed the outlines of his work, we must confess his impartiality constrains us to give great credit to his sentiments, and where we are forced to disagree from him, it is rather that we distrust his judgment than doubt his fairness, and making allowances for the different opinions of different people, we must say we are much struck with this clever and entertaining writer.

LIST OF NEW WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN AUGUST,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed:
and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

It is earnestly requested that Authors and Publishers will continue to communicate Notices of their Works, or send Copies of them, and they will always be faithfully inserted FREE of EXPENSE.

HISTORY.

THE History of British India, by James Mill, Esq. in Six Volumes, 8vo 3l. 12s.

An Abridgement of the History of Ireland, from the Earliest Accounts to the Present Time; on the Plan of Dr. Goldsmith's History of England for the Use of Schools and Private Education. Second Edition, in 12mo. price 5s. bound.

A Description of the Western Islands of Scotland, including the Isle of Man, comprising an account of their Geological Structure, with Remarks on their Agriculture, Scenery, and Antiquities, by John M'Culloch, M.D. &c. 2 vols. 8vo. with a Volume of Plates in 4to. 3l. 3s.

A Survey of Staffordshire, containing the Antiquities of that County, by Sampson Eideswick, Esq. collated with M.S. Copies, and with Additions and Corrections by Wyrley, Cherwynd, Degge, Smith, Lyttleton, Buckeridge, and others, illustrative of the History and Antiquities of that County, by the Rev. Thomas Harwood, B.D. F.S.A. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

HISTORY and ANTIQUITIES of Kensington, interspersed with Biographical Anecdotes of Royal and Distinguished Personages, and a Descriptive Catalogue of the Collection of Pictures in the Palace, from a Survey made by the late B. West, Esq. P.R.A. by command of his Majesty. By Thomas Faulkner, Author of the Historical Accounts of Chelsea and Fulham. One thick vol. 8vo. 28s.

This work is embellished with twenty-four copper-plate views, and wood-cuts of antiquities and buildings, and contains a catalogue of the royal collection of pictures in the palace. It is stated that many of the pictures which had been formerly in the possession of King Charles I. were subsequently purchased by King William, Queen Ann, and Queen Caroline, and placed in the gallery of Kensington Palace, but that the public never were in possession of a catalogue of them previous to the appearance of the present work.

The History of Spain, from the earliest Ages of which we have any Authentic Records, to the return of Ferdinand VII. in 1814; accompanied with Chronological and Genealogical Tables of the Visigoths and Spanish Princes and Caliphs, and a List of Contemporary Sovereigns at the end of each Reign; also the Political Arrangements of Europe, as settled at the Treaty of Paris. With Notes. By Frances Thurtle, Author of "Ashford Rectory," "A History of France," "Popular Voyages and Travels," &c. 12mo. pp. 498.

A condensed history of Spain, which should not omit any important event, and yet should avoid all barren details, has long been wanted. The desideratum is now, however, supplied in the volume before us, which, while it embodies every thing interesting relative to Spain, from the earliest ages, is written in a clear, forcible, and intelligible style; sufficiently copious for the general reader, and yet brief enough in size and price for a school-book.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Three Months passed in the Mountains East of Rome, during the Year 1819, by Major Graham, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A Dissertation on the Passage of Hannibal over the Alps, by a Member of the University of Oxford, in 8vo. with Four Maps, price 12s.

Italy and its Inhabitants; an Account of a Tour in that Country in 1816 and 1817; containing a View of Character, Manners, Customs, Governments, Antiquities, Literature, Dialects, Theatres, and the Fine Arts; with some Remarks

on the Origin of Rome and of the Latin Language, by James Aug. Galiffe, of Geneva, in 2 vols. 8vo. 26s.

Sketches descriptive of Italy, in 1817 and 1818, with a Brief Account of Travels in various parts of France and Switzerland in the same Years, 4 vols. small 8vo. 17. 12s.

A Journal of Two Successive Tours upon the Continent in the Years 1816, 1817, and 1818, by James Wilson, Esq. 3 vols. 8vo. 17. 16s.

This is a simple narrative of two successive Tours on the Continent, performed during the years 1816 to 1818, enlivened here and there with occasional anecdotes, and with such observations as the immediate presence of various scenes and events suggested at the moment.

A Narrative of a Journey into Persia, and Residence at Teheran, with a descriptive Itinerary from Constantinople to the Persian Capital, also a variety of Anecdotes, illustrative of the Inhabitants, Religion, Commerce, Military Policy of the Government, &c. from the French of General Gardane, 12s.

All the Voyages round the World, from the First by Magellan in 1520, to that of Krusenstern in 1807, now first Collected by Captain Samuel Prior, 12mo. 15s.

Italy and its Inhabitants; an Account of a Tour in that Country in 1816 and 1817; containing a View of Characters, Manners, Customs, Governments, Antiquities, Literature, Dialects, Theatres, and the Fine Arts; with some Remarks on the Origin of Rome, and of the Latin Language, by James Aug. Galiffe, of Geneva. 2 vols 8vo.

This work presents us with novelty.—Italy described by a Genevese, in the English language; a language which he only began to speak at the age of twenty-two, and his proficiency in which, he says, has been impaired, during a residence of sixteen years on the Continent. It is written in a good style, often forcible, and sometimes elegant. In his prefatory address, he states his object in writing, and his principle, in a brief, but intelligible and comprehensive manner.

GEOGRAPHY.

Popular Voyages and Travels throughout the Continent of Europe, in which the Geography of Kingdoms, the Customs and Manners of Nations are described, and the Phenomena of Nature most worthy of Observation, illustrated on scientific principles; and the whole embellished with thirteen beautiful engravings, by Mrs. Jamieson, (late Miss Thurtle,) Author of Histories of France and Spain, Ashford Rectory, &c. 9s.

Popular Voyages and Travels throughout the Continents and Islands of Asia, Africa, and America, in which the Geography of Kingdoms, the Customs and Manners of Nations are described, and the Phenomena of Nature most worthy of Observation, illustrated on scientific principles; and embellished with seventeen engravings, by Mrs. Jamieson, 9s.

The object of these volumes is stated to be that of “comprising in the smallest compass, whatever is entertaining and instructive in the natural geography of the various kingdoms of the earth; with the best descriptions furnished by travellers of the customs and manners of the different tribes of men; blending the natural and political geography together in a familiar and amusing style.

LAW.

A Treatise of the Law of Property arising from the Relation between Husband and Wife, by R. S. Donnison Roper, Esq. of Gray's Inn, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 27. 2s.

EDUCATION.

A Concise Description of the Endowed Grammar Schools in England and Wales, by Nicholas Carlisle, F.R.S. M.R.I.A. and F. and S.S.A., two volumes 8vo. with engraved fac similies of Seals, &c. price 27. 16s.

An Italian and English Grammar, from Vergani's Italian and French Grammar; simplified in Twenty-four Lessons, by M. Piranesi. Arranged in English and Italian, with Notes and Additions, calculated to facilitate the Study of the Italian Language, by M. Guicheney, 12mo.

This details the elements of the Italian Language in a clear, brief, and yet excellent manner; and the selections are such as to render the student acquainted with the elegancies as well as the peculiarities of the language.

THEOLOGY.

A Charge, delivered to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Middlesex, at the Visitation in May and June, 1820; and published at their request, by George Owen Cambridge, A.M.F.A.S. Archdeacon of Middlesex, and Prebendary of Ely, 1s. 6d. sewed.

Sermons, Doctrinal, Practical, and Occasional, by the Rev. W. Snowden, perpetual Curate of Hoxbury, near Wakefield, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

A Poetical Epistle to a Friend on Missions, Schools, and Bibles, by a Non-Confabulist, 2s.

The Works of the Rev. Thomas Zouch, D.D.F.L.S. Rector of Seravingham, and Prebendary of Durham, with a Memoir of his Life, by the Rev. Francis Wraugham, M.A. 2 vols. 8vo. 17. 4s.

Some Popular objections against Christianity considered, and the General Character of Unbelief, represented in Three Discourses, Preached before the University of Cambridge, by the Rev. John Lonsdale, M.A. 2s. 6d.

A Catechism of the Evidences of Christianity, which may be used as a Sequel to the Catechism of the Church of England, and supply short answers to some Common Objections, in two parts, by Richard Yates, D.D.F.S.A. &c. 2s.

Lectures on the Doctrine of the Holy Trinity, by Edward Andrews, L.L.D. Part I. 8vo. 7s.

The Christian Preacher; or, Discourses on Preaching by several Eminent Divines, English and Foreign, revised and abridged with an Appendix on the choice of Books, by E. Williams, D.D. third edition, 12mo. 6s. boards.

Pure Religion recommended as the only way to Happiness; or, Dangerous prevailing Errors Exposed, and Gospel Truths Vindicated, in a Series of Dialogues, by J. Thornton, 12mo. 5s. boards.

The Evidence of the Divine Origin of Christianity as derived from a View of the reception which it met with from the World, 8vo. 4s.

This Work in every respect fulfils its title. It appears, to give a scene of considerable advantage to the student who may be tempted to examine in the sublime work of the Divine Origin of Christianity.

MEDICINE.

Medical Transactions, published by the College of Physicians in London, vol. 6, in 8vo. with coloured plates. 12s. boards.

The Dissector's Manual, by H. Green; 10s. 6d., or with Sixteen Plates, 16s. boards.

Principles of Military Surgery, comprising observations on the arrangement, police, and practice of Hospitals, and on the History, Treatment and Anomalies of Variola and Syphilis; illustrated by Cases, Dissections, and Engravings, by John Heanen, M.D.F.R.S.E. 8vo. 18s.

This is a work of patient and laborious research, and we admire the indefatigable zeal and industry which must have actuated the author in its composition, for it abounds with practical good sense, and is replete with useful and available information.

Observations on Variolus Inoculation, and Vaccination; in a Letter to a Friend, with an Appendix, containing some remarks on the Extension of Small Pox, in the Town of Melksham and its Vicinity, by J. F. Hulbert.

A Treatise on Inflammation of the Mucous Membrane of the Lungs, to which is prefixed an Experimental Inquiry respecting the contractile power of the Blood Vessels, and the nature of Inflammation, by Charles Hastings, M.D., &c. 8vo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Account of the Improvements on the Estates of the Marquis of Stafford, and on the Estates of Sutherland, with Remarks, by James Loch, Esq. 8vo. 12s.

Transactions of the Literary Society of Bombay, Vol. II. 4to. 37. 3s.

A Letter from an Englishman at St. Omers, to a Member of Parliament, containing several Particulars relative to the Queen's stay at that Place, and some

Account of her Chamberlain Pergami; together with Observations on several of the Arguments made use of by her Majesty's Advocates, price 2s. 6d.

The Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce, in Two Books, also the Judgment of Martin Bucer Tetrachordon, and an Abridgement of Colasterion, by John Milton, 8vo. 12s.

A Second Volume of the Sketch Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent. 8vo. 12s.

Sure Methods of attaining a Long and Healthful Life, with the Means of Correcting a Bad Constitution, by Lewis Cornaro, 18mo. 2s. 6d.

A Practical Treatise on the Culture of the Carnation, Auricula, Ranunculus, Tulip, and other Flowers, with catalogues of the leading sorts of each, and Prize Gooseberries for 1819, by Thomas Hogg, 18mo. 5s. 6d.

Langley's Complete County Atlas of England and Wales, alphabetically arranged, embellished with a beautiful Vignette to each County, demy folio, half bound, Morocco, lettered, 2l. 2s. Single County Maps, 1s. each; or done up in Cases for the Pocket, 2s. each; a New Edition, corrected and improved.

Pomarium Britannicum, an Historical and Botanical Account of Fruits known in Great Britain, by Henry Phillips, royal 8vo. 21s.

Journal of an English Traveller, or Memoirs and Anecdotes of an Illustrious Personage, and of her Court Correspondence with the Earl of Liverpool, Mr. Whitbread, &c. third Edition, 8vo. 4s. 6d.

This Journal, the first edition of which appeared in 1817, is stated to have originated in the writer's desire to witness the conduct of the exalted personage alluded to, concerning whom the author writes, "I constituted myself a most strict and attentive observer, nothing escaping me that could interest the public or myself. I knew her Royal Highness and her court at London, being ignorant of nothing that was either said or thought there. What I propose to communicate, cannot I think be unwelcome to the public, that is to say, the substance of the notes which I have taken with so much care, and the result of my observations."

A Dissertation on the Passage of Hannibal over the Alps, by a Member of the University of Oxford, 8vo. with Four Maps, 12s.

The Author of this Work has travelled the road which he professes to describe, and he designs to prove that General Melville is right in his supposition that Hannibal, as Polybius asserts, crossed the Alps, by the passage of the little St. Bernard.

An Appendix to the various Descriptions of Paris, by Madam Domeier, foolscap. 4s. boards.

Posthumous Letters from various celebrated Men; addressed to Francis Colman, and George Colman the Elder; with Annotations and occasional Remarks, by George Colman the Younger, 4to. 1l. 5s.

Exclusive of the Letters, are an explanation of the motives of William Pulteney (afterwards Earl of Bath), for his acceptance of a Peerage; and Papers tending to elucidate the question relative to the proportionate shares of authorship to be attributed to the Elder Colman and Garrick, in the Comedy of The Clandestine Marriage.

Tales founded on Facts, by Mr. A. Grant, Author of Sketches of Life and Manners; with Delineation of Scenery, &c. &c. 12mo. 7s.

The chief aim of the Author of this little work, has been to inculcate Religious and moral sentiments. He has endeavoured to benefit the youth, and we sincerely hope his endeavours will not altogether prove unsuccessful.

Tabella Cibaria. The Bill of Fare; a Latin Poem, implicitly translated and fully explained in copious and interesting Notes, relating to the Pleasures of Gastronomy, and the mysterious Art of Cookery.

This is one of the pleasantest and happiest works in its style we have lately met with: the descriptions and notes which the Author gives are perfectly ludicrous, and we wish it every success that its merits deserves.

Sketch of a System of the Philosophy of the Human Mind. Part First, comprehending the Physiology of the Human Mind. By Thomas Brown, M. D. Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, 8vo

This Work is written with that perspicuity of language which the subject demands. The Author (who is since dead) was perhaps better able than any one else to touch on a subject of such great and sublime importance, and his dissolution must therefore recall very forcibly that regret and sorrow for the abrupt termination of the work, not less than for the loss of the great talents and public usefulness of its excellent and respected Author.

Friendship, a Tale, by Miss Sandham. London, 1820. 12mo. pp. 306.

Letters from Germany and Holland, during the Years 1813-14; containing a detailed Account of the Operations of the British Army in those Countries, and of the Attacks upon Antwerp and Bergen-op-zoom, by the Troops under the Command of General Sir Thomas Graham, K. B. 12mo. pp. 206.

Testamen; or, an Essay towards the History of Whittington, some time Lord Mayor of London, by Vicesimus Blinkinsop, LL D. F.R.S. A.S.S. &c. 8s.

A Treatise on the Violin, shewing how to ascertain the true Degree of Time by a peculiar Method of Bowing; exemplified by a Tune attached to each Degree, likewise the easiest way of Stopping correctly in Tune; with Directions for Shifting and Transposition, interspersed with entertaining Poetry and Anecdotes, in a Dialogue between a Master and his Pupil, by John Paine, 12mo.

The advice throughout the whole of the treatise is good, the examples are progressively and scientifically arranged to several simple and favourite airs, and we do not hesitate to say, that unskilful performers on the violin will be much improved by consulting it.

NOVELS, TALES, AND ROMANCES.

The Crusaders, an Historical Romance of the 12th Century, by Louise Sidney Stanhope, Author of the Bandit's Bride, &c. 5 vols. 12mo. 17. 17s. 6d.

The Hermit in the Country; or, Sketches of English Manners, 3 vols. 18s.

This Work, by the Author of the Hermit in London, is introduced by a Preface, assigning the success of the former as the reason for the production of the present, and is in all respects equally well written and amusing.

The Abbott; being a Sequel to the Monastery, 3 vols. 12mo. 24s.

Hulne Abey, a Novel, by Mrs. Frederick Layton, 3 vols. 12mo. 21s.

POETRY.

The Second Tour of Dr. Syntax, a Poem, written by the same Author, with Designs by the same Artist, Thomas Rowlandson, Esq.; with the same arrangement of them both as produced the original Work with that title. Vol. 2. 81s. boards.

Dr. Syntax in Paris, a Tour in search of the Grotesque, royal 8vo. 17. 1s.

Beauties of the Modern Poets, being Selections from the Works of the most popular Authors of the present Day; including many Original Pieces never before published, by David Carey, Esq. 12mo. 9s.

Julia Alpynula, with the Captive of Stamboul, and other Poems, by J. H. Wiffen, Author of "Aonian Hours." 7s. 6d.

The Thoughts of one that Wandereth, a Poem, in Four Books of Reveries on the World, King's Prostitution and Death, by William Andrew Mitchell, small 8vo. 5s.

The Angel of the World, an Arabian Tale—Sebastian, a Spanish Tale; with other Poems, by the Rev. George Croly, A. M. 8vo. 8s. 6d.

FINE ARTS.

Sketches, illustrative of the Manners and Customs of Italy, Switzerland, and France, by R. Bridgens. No. 1. Royal Quarto. 10s. 6d.

This Work will be completed in 12 Numbers, the whole comprizing 60 coloured prints, forty of which will be devoted to Italian subjects, and the remaining twenty to French and Swiss characters; each part containing five plates, accompanied with descriptive letter-press.

In the Press,

The Second Volume of Morell's History of England, to the Close of the Reign of George the Third, and which completes the series of Studies in History.

Illustrations of Waverley, Guy Mannering, The Antiquary, Rob Roy, The Black Dwarf, Old Mortality, The Heart of Midlothian, The Bride of Lammermoir, and A Legend of Montrose. In twelve Prints, after original designs by William Allan, and engraved in the first style of the art, by Heath, Engleheart, Romney, &c.

A New and Original Work, entitled, "Life in London; or, Day and Night Scenes of Jerry Hawthorn, Esq. accompanied by his elegant Friend, Corinthian Tom, in their Rambles and Sprints through the Metropolis, by Mr. Egan.

Mr. Brookshaw, (Author of that celebrated Work, the "Pomona Britannica,") is producing the first two parts of an entirely new Work on Fruits, entitled, the "Horticultural Repository.

Melmoth, a Tale, in four volumes, by the author of *Bertram*, a Tragedy.

A Treatise on Domestic Chemistry, containing Instructions for making good and wholesome Beer, Bread, Wine, Vinegar, Pickles, &c. by Mr. Accum.

The Scriptural Testimonies to the Divinity of Christ collected and illustrated, in an octavo volume, by the Rev. G. Holden.

The Holy Bible arranged in chronological and historical Order, that the whole may be read in one uniform corrected history, in two octavo volumes, by the Rev. G. Townsend.

The Life of Ann Boleyn, Queen of Henry VIII. being the first of a series of **Historical Female Portraits**, by Miss Benger.

Doctor Syntax in Search of a Wife, with twenty four designs by Rowlandson, by the author of *Dr. Syntax in Search of the Picturesque*.

The History and Antiquities of the Collegiate Church of St. Patrick's, Dublin, in a 4to. volume, with seven engravings, by W. M. Mason, Esq.

An Arabic Vocabulary and Index for Richardson's Arabic Grammar, with **Tables of Oriental Alphabets, Points, and Fixes**, by Mr. J. Noble, of Edinburgh.

Rome in the Nineteenth Century, in three 12mo. volumes.

Travels in England, Wales and Scotland, in 1816, by Dr. Spiker, Librarian to the King of Prussia, are translating for the press.

Popular Observations on Regiment and Diet, with practical Rules and Regulations in regard to Health, from Infancy to Old Age, by Mr. J. Tweed, of Bocking.

An Account of the Naval and Military Exploits which have distinguished the Reign of George the Third, by Mr. Aspin. The Work will be embellished with numerous coloured plates.

A Treatise on the Plague, designed to prove its contagion from facts.

Outlines of Midwifery, developing its Principles and Practice, with illustrative Lithographic Engravings, in one volume, 12mo. principally designed for Students, by J. T. Conquest, M.D. F.L.S. &c.

Anti-Scepticism; or, an Inquiry into the Nature and Philosophy of Language, as connected with the Sacred Scriptures, by the Author of the *Philosophy of Elocution*.

The admirers of Chess will very shortly be gratified by the appearance of a **Selection of Fifty Games** from above 300, played by the celebrated Automaton Chess-Player during its late public exhibition.

Just imported,

Voyage aux Regions Equinoxiales du nouveau Continent de 1799 à 1804, par Humboldt et Bouland, relation historique, tomes 5 et 6, 8vo. 1820. Paris, 12s. each vol.

Affaire (de l') de la Loi les Elections, par M. de Pradt, faisant suite au petit *Catechisme*, 8vo. 1820. Paris, 10s. (Cet ouvrage vient d'être saisi par la Police de France.)

Essai sur l'Indifference en Matiere de Religion, par M. Delemannais, tome 2me, 8vo. 1820. Paris, 9s.

Sermons de Cellerier, 3 vols. 8vo. 1819. Paris, 17. 4s.

Sermons pour l'Eglise Reformée de Berlin, par Ancillon, 2 vols. 8vo. 1818. Berlin, 17.

Voyage en Espagne du Chevalier St. Gervais, par Lantier, 2 vols. 8vo. seconde edition, 1820. Paris, 17. 1s.

Craites de Legislation Civile et Penale, ouvrage extrait des Manuscrits de J. Bentham, par Dumout, 2me edit. revue corrigée et augmentée, 3 vols, 8vo, 1820. Paris, 17. 10s.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL,

DRURY LANE.

AUG. 15. This theatre re-opened at a period of the year, when it was never before open, this evening, ostensibly for the farewell performances of

Mr. Kean, in his principal and favorite parts, before his final exit for that actors' paradise,—America! The very trifling arguments which can be adduced

in behalf of this unprecedented and oppressive conduct towards the summer houses, are, in our opinion, too weak to be admitted as any defence of such indefensible monopoly. But, as this subject must, however, be again noticed a little lower down, we, for the present, very gladly bid it adieu. Kean has already appeared in *Richard*, *Othello*, *Sir Giles Overreach*, *Hamlet*, *King Lear*, and some others; the house has been on

some evenings crowded, and occasionally very far otherwise. We must, however, reserve our principal remarks for the finale of this curious entertainment, merely observing, that he has been in general very ill supported, and that the far-famed gentleman, with the long, sonorous, and classic name of Junius Brutus Booth! of wandering notoriety, is one of Mr. Kean's most active co-adjutors.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Aug. 15. King Richard the Third—The Liar.
 16. Venice Preserved—Love Laughs at Locksmiths.
 17. New Way to Pay Old Debts—The Liar.
 21. King Lear—Prisoner at Large.

22. King Richard the Third—Two Strings to your Bow.

23. New Way to Pay Old Debts—Fortune's Frolic.

24. Hamlet—Who's the Dupe?

THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

Aug. 9. If applause be a correct criterion of merit, we never witnessed a more deserving production than Mr. J. R. Planché's new Melo-Dramatic Romance, entitled "*The Vampire; or, The Bride of the Isles*," performed for the first time this evening. This piece is partly a translation from the French, and partly taken from Dr. Polidori's fabrication of the same name. The ingenious author apologizes in his preface for the liberty which he has taken with a Levantic superstition,* by transplanting his scene to the islands of Scotland, where it is certainly about as appropriate, as if enacted in St. Paul's church-yard; but as the genius of the Tweed is said to fortify her children with a disposition to do themselves justice, far be it from us, therefore, to deprive them of their privilege, and quarrel with Mr. Planché's importation. The piece was preceded by an introductory vision, which furnished a clue to the plot, and was thus calculated to relieve the minds of the audience from any disagreeable exertion. Grateful for this condescension, they applauded to the very echo, and no symptoms of disapprobation arose during the whole performance. The vision is depicted as occurring in the interior of the Basaltic caverns of Staffa, known by the name of Fingal's cavern. *Lady Margaret* (Mrs. W. S. Chatterley) is discovered asleep upon a fragment of the grotto, and *Unda*, the spirit of the waters, (Miss Love,) is watching over her. *Unda* invokes her sister *Ariel*, (Miss Worgman) who descends through a chasm in the roof, and asks to know

What demands her presence and protection. The water spirit points to the sleeping *Margaret*, and tells her, that

"To-morrow Marsden's Earl will claim her hand,

Renown'd through Europe for his large possessions,

His clerkly knowledge, and his deeds of arms."

Ariel enquires how she came into this den of death and horror, and is informed, that she had been parted from her father while chasing the red deer, by a storm, and asserts that to-morrow's hymenial rites would give her beauties to a *Vampire*. A scientific disquisition upon the duties and offices of a *Vampire*, is now commenced by *Unda* with all the gravity, of a lecturer on moral philosophy. The sum of her information, with the occasional commentaries of *Ariel*, amounting to this, that Vampires are spirits deprived of all hope of futurity, by the crimes committed in their mortal state, but that they are permitted,—

"To enter the dead forms of other men;
 Assume their speech, their habits, and their knowledge,

And thus roam o'er the earth. But subject still

At stated periods, to a dreadful tribute;
 That they must wed some fair and virtuous maiden,

Whom they do after kill, and from her veins

Drain eagerly the purple stream of life,
 Which horrid draught alone hath power to save them,

From swift extermination."

After enlivening the audience by this interesting information, *Unda* points to

a stone beneath which were deposited the relics of *Cromal the Bloody*, who for his crimes was compelled to roam a *Vampire*, in the disguise of the *Earl of Marsden*; and adds, that unless before the setting of the moon he became the husband of some young and beautiful virgin, his race of terror would to-morrow end, and that with that view he was about to wed *Lady Margaret*, unless their joint efforts could preserve her. She then proposes to raise a vision to warn the lady of her danger, and the following lines were sung by these lovely spirits in a very spirit-like manner:—

“Phantom! from thy tomb so drear,

At our bidding swift arise!

Let thy Vampire-corps appear,

To this sleeping maiden's eyes.

Come away! come away!

That the form she may know,

That would work her woe;

And shun thee, till the setting ray

Of the moon shall bid thy pow'r decay;

Phantom! from thy tomb so drear,

At our bidding rise!—appear!

The *Vampire* (T. P. Cooke) then rises from the tomb of *Cromal*, and gradually assumes the appearance of a Scottish Chief. He attempts to approach the sleeping *Lady Margaret*, but is prevented by the interposition of *Ariel*, who commands him to retire, as the hour had not yet arrived. The *Vampire* descends, and the vision closes.

The Melo-drame then commences: *M'Swill* (Harley) and his comrades are surprised by the vigilant *Bridget*, (Mrs. Grove) while engaged in their midnight revelry, and having lectured them upon their “idle and dissolute habits,” very naturally enquires after the health of their chairman. *M'Swill*, who had previously concealed himself, is now dragged into light, and *Bridget* feelingly remonstrates with him upon the sin of drunkenness.

The story then proceeds in a manner somewhat resembling that of *Dr. Polidori*, already alluded to; but is much better told, and the sad catastrophe of a young maidens' blood satiating the foul fiend's appetite, is spared the audience. The *Vampire* who flourished and expired in the present piece, having assumed the character of *Lord Ruthven*, a Scottish chief deceased, the fair object which he selected for his dreadful purpose was *Lady Margaret*, already named, the daughter of *Lord Ronald*, (Bartley) whose life he had preserved. The parties are introduced by the father; *Lady*

Margaret recognises *Ruthven* as bearing a striking resemblance to the mysterious being she had seen in her terrific dream, and at first endeavours to avoid the union, but from his ungodly fascinations afterwards consents to it. In the mean time, *Ruthven*, accompanied by *Ronald*, pretends to go and take possession of the *Marsden* estates, where he sees the steward's daughter *Fifie*, (Miss Carew) the betrothed of *Robert*, (Pearman) and endeavours to carry her away, as a *corps de reserve*, in case of accident. *Robert* pursues and shoots him, and *Ruthven* dies a second time, in the presence of *Ronald*, whom he binds by a terrific oath to conceal his death until the moon has set, that being the period when the *Vampire* must sink into total annihilation, unless he has a new object to feast upon. *Ronald* returns, and *Ruthven* again appears before the astonished baron, who stoutly declares him to be some foul demon. This, however, is not credited, and his lordship is borne away by the servants as deranged. *Lady Margaret* prepares for the marriage: the parties approach the altar, when *Ronald* rushes forth to preserve his daughter, the good spirits re-appear, the moon sets, and *Ruthven*, the *Vampire*, sinks through the stage in a scene of terrific grandeur. T. P. Cooke personated this mysterious supernatural being with most striking effect, and Mrs. Chatterley as *Lady Margaret*, and Bartley as *Ronald*, displayed much good acting. Pearman and Miss Carew, elicited much applause by singing some favorite Scottish airs exquisitely; and Harley's *M'Swill* was a most enlivening character. The piece was given out for repetition by the Manager, amidst general applause, which it well merited. The music is mostly selected, and of course, was well received, but the scenery and machinery as being infinitely superior to what we had erroneously conceived the capacities of this house could furnish, demand a peculiar notice; and the scene of *Fingal's* cave in the third part, with the turbulent sea rolling at its outlet, presented a *coup d'œil* which we have rarely, if ever seen excelled. The closing of the theatres on the melancholy occasion of the Duchess of York's lamented decease, prevented the appearance of this drama two days earlier.

Aug. 21. The very unexampled obstruction to the brief season of the Summer Theatres by the re-opening of

Drury Lane immediately after the Dog-days, was a circumstance not likely to be passed over in silence by those, whose interests and privileges were thus unjustifiably invaded, and the following manifest on the subject was accordingly issued by Mr Arnold:—

"THE WINTER THEATRES."

"SINCE the Patentees of the WINTER Theatres incessantly complain of the encroachments of other Theatres; and appeal by Petitions against those that open under the Lord Chamberlain's Licences and by Prosecutions against those that act under the Licences of the Magistrates, it is time that the attention of the Legislature, and of the Publick, should be called to the gradual encroachments made by these great establishments on their more limited and more defenceless neighbours.

"In Garrick's time, the winter Theatres played never more than 150 or 160 nights in the year; till within the last ten years, they never exceeded an average of 200 nights; opening in the middle of September, and closing early in June. They have now gradually extended their performances from the beginning of September to towards the end of July, leaving only an interval of six or seven weeks, when the Town is comparatively empty, (and in the dog-days) for the summer Theatres to reap their little scanty harvest.

"The Theatre Royal Drury Lane has now re-opened in the middle of August, leaving the summer Theatres twenty-one Nights only, free from an oppressive covetousness, which it appears can only be bounded by the ruin of more humble rivals.

"The attention of the Publick is now respectfully called to this brief statement; and their continued patronage earnestly solicited to the Theatre Royal English Opera House, in which the most animated exertions will continue to be made to merit their favour."

"The following is the convincing answer of the Lessee of Drury Lane Theatre to the above statement. The Proprietor of the English Opera House is anxious to afford it publicity."

"This Theatre overflows every Night."

"The Patentees cannot condescend to enter into a competition of scurrility, which is only fitted for Minor Theatres—what their powers really are, will be, without any public appeal, legally decided in November next, and any gasconade can only be supposed to be caused by cunning or poverty."

"See Drury Lane Play-Bill,—August, 18, 1820.

"Note.—The Publick will judge to whom the charge of "scurrility" attaches. As to "competition" in the practice of it, there can be none,—for the Proprietor of the English Opera House at once yields the palm, after the foregoing specimen, to the Lessee of the Major Theatre."

This encroachment was also attacked upon the stage this evening by the production of "*A new extempore, temporary Sketch*, called "*Patent Seasons*," from the pen of Mr. R. B. Peake. A very neatly written poetical Address, recited by Miss Kelly, as the Muse of Comedy, preceded the rising of the curtain, when the bagatelle introduced us to *Drill* (Harley), *Director of the English Opera House*, who detailed all the miseries of his establishment, and the probable utter extinction of the Theatre from the extension of winter seasons, and the rapacity of Patent Managers. Some of his performers condole with, and some dun him, till worried and wearied, he falls asleep, when the *Spirit of Garrick* (Wrench) walks out from an animated copy of Sir Joshua Reynolds's celebrated painting, and consoles the unfortunate *Mr. Drill*. Garrick instructs him how to manage more successfully in a series of "*most palpable hits*" upon the proceedings and conduct of a certain Theatrical Manager, who has undoubtedly laid himself open to such satirical witticisms, and critical castigation. The audience felt all this in its fullest force, and applauded most vociferously. The piece concluded with a procession of characters from the principal Operas, &c. of this Theatre, and an appropriate finale, and was pronounced for repetition amidst the loudest approval *nemine dissente*. As a temporary trifle, it well deserved its favourable reception, but we fear, that something even more powerful than being so satirized, or laughed at, must be adopted, to bring the "*Patent Seasons*" into a more reasonable compass.

We regret that the other novelty of this evening possessed neither the merit, nor enjoyed the success of its precursor, as we have rarely seen a new Farce with fewer requisites for approbation, and to the excellence of the actors alone must we attribute even its toleration. The plot was "*flat, stale, and unprofitable*," and it only remains to state, that it was called "*Whang Fong, or how remarkable!*" and was written by a Mr. Barlan. A Mrs. Pindor made her first curtsey to a London audience in this piece, and appeared likely to become a favourite.

It is but justice, however, to say that the Farce has been much improved since its first representation, and frequently repeated with general applause.

PERFORMANCES.

1840.
 July 27. Women's Will—a Riddle—Don Giovanni.
 28. Ditto.—Ditto.
 29. Ditto.—Ditto.
 31. Ditto.—Ditto.
 Aug. 1. Two Words—Promissory Note—Love
 Laughs at Locksmiths.
 2. Woman's Will—Free and Easy.
 3. Two Words—Promissory Note—Don Gio-
 vanni.
 4. Purse—Woman's Will—Walk for a Wager.
 5. Blind Boy—Belles without Beaux—Ama-
 teurs and Actors.
 7. and 8. Closed.
 9. Vampire—Promissory Note—Love Laughs
 at Locksmiths.
 10. Vampire—Promissory Note—Bachelors and
 Wives.

1840.
 Aug. 11. Vampire—Promissory Note—Belles without
 Beaux.
 12. Vampire—Amateurs and Actors—Fire and
 Water.
 14. No Performance.
 15. Vampire—Free and Easy.
 16. Vampire—Promissory Note—Rendezvous.
 17. Woman's Will—a Riddle—Vampire.
 18. Vampire—Fire and Water—Two Words.
 19. Woman's Will—a Riddle—Vampire.
 21. Patent Seasons—Vampire—Whang Fong.
 22. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 23. Ditto—Ditto—Ditto.
 24. Free and Easy—Patent Seasons—Vampire.
 25. Is he Jealous?—Patent Seasons—Vampire
 —Rendezvous.
 26. Woman's Will—Patent Seasons—Whang
 Fong.

HAYMARKET.

Aug. 12. To-night was presented a new Comedy, in three Acts, entitled "*Exchange no Robbery; or, The Diamond Ring*." The characters of which were thus arranged:—

Sir Christopher Cranberry..	Mr. Terry.
Sam Swipes	Liston.
Captain Littleworth	Barnard.
Sir Lenox Leinster	Connor.
Lamotte	Farley.
Swipes	Williams.
Mrs. Swipes	Mrs. Gibbs.
Lady Cranberry	Mardyn.
Charlotte Melrose	Miss Leigh.

The Author is said to be Mr. Theodore Hook, the writer of "*Killing No Murder*," and of some other Farces which have been less successful. He has been out of the country for some time, and this performance may of course be considered as the standard of his improvement by the double impress of time and travel. The plot certainly bears the marks of one who had *crossed the line*! and all the higher portion of the Play is transacted among new arrivals from the east, a withered old Excellency retiring from the service, a captain of a frigate, and an Irish half-pay officer. The story is built on that rather antique conception—a suppositious child, Sir Christopher had, in early life, married his sister's governess. Fear of offending family pride, induced him to conceal the marriage, and to leave his newborn son with a servant of the family, who subsequently became the landlord of that very elegant domicile "*The Pig and Windmill*" ale house! The boy is driven away by the cruelty of his presumed father, who supposes

him to have been drowned, but goes on regularly receiving the allowance for his education, and returning regular accounts of his progress in all good attainments. The first scene displays this honest agent, *Simon Swipes*, in the full terrors of Sir Christopher's immediate appearance on the British shore, and his own suspension by the neck, or as Mrs. Susan Swipes phrases it, "*his swing*" for his embezzlements. They agree, in this consultation, since no account can be given of the son, whom Swipes conjectures to be lying at the bottom of Lord Lollipop's pond in the neighbourhood, where he had not searched for him, because "*if the boy was not there, his labour would have been lost, and if he was, he was as well there as any where else*," that Sam, a son of Swipes by a former wife, and now acting as pot-boy, should be put forward as the infant charge, in order to exonerate his father from the claims for past remittances. All from this forth may be easily conjectured, for it runs according to the common prescription of Farce. The old officer is infinitely disgusted with the appearance of this *clevée* of the alehouse, and undergoes a succession of shocks and surprises, until in the last Act he discovers his true son in the Captain of the frigate, who also becomes the husband of Charlotte, his opulent ward. Terry and Liston were the heroes of the tale, and the best acting that we have lately seen was exhibited in the dialogue that brought them in contact. Liston's Sam Swipes was probably as close an imitation of nature as acting could elaborate; but what is the value of an imitation of grossness, lowness,

and brutality? A being like that which the actor was emulous of giving to the life, is not to be looked upon without disgust. Though this creature of the author's fancy, runs 'from one vulgarity to another, "still in the lowest deep a lower deep," conducting his auditors through a descending progression of *slang*, until "the force of progress can no farther go," and his worthless waggeries are visited on us in repetition. That Mr. Hook must be personally as remote from admiration of this species of human brute as we are, we perfectly believe; but he obviously has to learn that such are not fit characters for the stage. The object of the Drama is mental gratification, and this is incompatible with the exhibition of those picturings of human nature which disgust us in actual existence. Force of delineation is meritorious only where the subject lies within this line of propriety; in all other cases the more forcible the pencil, the more obnoxious the performance. Liston is an extremely intelligent actor where he has any thing to do worthy of his intelligence; but there is no performer whose reputation is so frequently in danger, from the nature of his hold on popular favour, and the result is, that no actor more frequently fails to gratify the rational part of the audience, though there is no one whose genuine powers are more largely doubled. In his present revolting character, he has absolutely nothing for his humour, though much for his mummery, and he is forced to fill up the deficiency of jest by interstitial contortions of countenance and convulsions of body. Even of his humble opportunities of excitement in this Play, advantage is seldom taken, and his change of dress, when he was to put off the potboy and assume the coxcomb, was more like the costume of a disbanded footman than of even an attempt at the absurdity of fashionable dress. The peals of laughter which welcomed him, were the mere congratulations of the vulgar, who think that as they have paid to be amused, they shew their knowledge of that right in laughing by anticipation. The under plots are shadows: *Sir Lenox Leinster*, who, of course, talks with the *brogue*, though a man of the frank of life in which the national accent is generally extinguished, attempts to commence an intrigue with *Lady Cranberry*,

which wanders on to the end of the Comedy, without producing any more dramatic result than an hibernian bargain of a diamond ring, and the receipt of a moral lecture from his Excellency the Governor. The younger heroine, whose beauty and captivation were committed to Miss Leigh, had nothing to do that requires remembrance. There is in this Comedy some power certainly, but it is such power as might be conceived in the possession of any man of tolerable faculties accustomed to feel himself in a state of requisition for good things. It has an abundance of puns, but they are generally familiar to the ear; some hits at fashionable life, which have already launched their pungency from the multitude of our modern caricatures in verse and prose, and some dramatic situations founded on the venerable authority of farces long since at rest. But the defect which, with us, outweighs all those venial criminalities is its attempt to realize what, when realized, can only disgust; to give us the portraiture of manners which cannot be too closely pent up in their own dens of vulgarity, and thus, however involuntarily, to take a share in familiarising the public ear to the mean and offensive language which has so inevitable a connexion with baseness of habits, and so inseparable a tendency to degradation of mind.

It is unnecessary to animadvert at length on the deficiency of polish in the higher dialogue or the want of suitableness in *Sir Lenox's* eternal phrase, "*pardon me for being figurative.*" The house was but very moderately attended. Towards the close of the Play it grew fuller, and the fall of the curtain was hailed with loud cheers. But the Comedy had not the power to prevent a great deal of the indecorous clamour in those lighter visitants of this and other Theatres, which does so little honour to their police; and if it lives a few nights, it will do quite as much as can be fairly expected, and fully as much as it deserves.

Aug. 22. Terry made his appearance in *Falstaff*, in the first Part of *King Henry the Fourth*. His general acting is altogether propense to the dry, the cold, and the acrimonious. In the characters of testy age, of sarcastic misanthropy, and of spleenetic humour, he has no superior. But those

are the antipodes of the good-natured gaiety, the unwearied punning, and the jocose philosophy of *Sir John*; yet we have seen no *debut* in the part which pleased us more. His stern and Sardonic humour was happily rounded into the rich merriment of *Falstaff*, and his judgment in intermingling the gay with the grave deserved the applause which was lavished on his general performance. His soliloquy on honour was delivered in a clever medium between the perpetual joke of some of his prototypes, and the stubborn gravity of others. His delivery of it, alternately serious and comic, was that of a man to whom the subject was of considerable interest, but who was overcome from time to time by the habitual frolic of his disposition. His

rising from beside *Percy* was admirable, and the emphasis on the formidable word, "Disembowel," was a good expression of genuine gladness at his escape, and jest at the comic incongruity of the Prince's kindness. Whether all this passed through the actor's mind or not, an impression of this order seemed to be made on the audience, and he has probably established himself as *Falstaff*. C. Kemble's *Hotspur* was an admirable performance, spirited, and graceful. The Dialogue with his wife, his conference with *Sir Walter Blount*, and his combat with the *Prince of Wales* were all highly applauded. Connor was the *Prince*, and bore his new royalty very well, and on the whole, the Tragedy was satisfactorily played, and favourably received.

PERFORMANCES.

- July 27. Beggar's Opera — Lovers' Quarrels—and Roland for an Oliver.
 28. Ditto—The Rump and The Devil to Pay—
 29. Ditto—The Critic.
 31. Ditto—The Actor of all Work.
 Aug. 1. Ditto—Ditto—The Prize.
 3. Ditto—A Day after the Wedding—The Son in-Law.
 4. Ditto—Actor of all Work—Three Weeks after Marriage.
 5. Jealous Wife—Rosina.
 9. Constant Couple—Wet Weather. ,
 7. and 8. Closed.
 10. Pigeons and Crows—A Roland for an Oliver—Rosina.
 11. Teazing made Easy—Too late for Dinner—Harlequin and Cinderella, or the Little Glass Slipper. ,
 12. Exchange no Robbery, or the Diamond Ring—Actor of all Work—Son in Law.

14. No Performance.
 15. Exchange no Robbery—A Roland for an Oliver—High Life below Stairs.
 16. Exchange no Robbery — The Prize, or 2, 5, 3, 6—Agreeable Surprise.
 17. Exchange no Robbery — Day after the Wedding—Wet Weather.
 18. Ditto—A Roland for an Oliver—Killing no Murder.
 19. Ditto—Personation—Pigeons and Crows.
 21. Ditto—Personation—Exit by Mistake.
 23. King Henry the 4th. Part I.—Plot and Counterplot.
 25. The Rivals—X. Y. Z.
 24. Pigeons and Crows — Sylvester Daggerwood—Exchange no Robbery.
 25. She Stoops to Conquer — Personation—Plot and Counterplot.
 26. Pigeons and Crows — Personation — Exchange no Robbery.

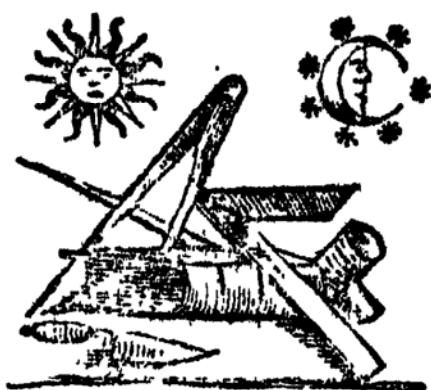
ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

SEPT. 31. Another novelty was Tonight honoured with success at this Theatre, under the title of "*Wheels within Wheels*," in which Miss Poole, late of Drury-lane, made her *debut* on these boards, and experienced a most gratifying reception. Her execution of three beautiful songs and a duet, was repaid by often reiterated plaudits, and Messrs. Bengough, Payne, Wyatt, and Fitzwilliam, were alike happy in their several very well-drawn characters. Miss Copeland was also, as she is in every thing, spirited, and effective. The piece itself has been taken from a single paragraph in "*Joseph Andrews*," and was a great favourite in Paris, under the title of "*Les Ricochets*." From which it has been altered by Mr. Dibdin into a very neat Burletta. "*Harlequin Hoax*" continues to increase in attraction on every perform-

ance, and "*Wheels within Wheels*," will doubtless have a long run.

AUG. 19. If desert can command success, the manager seems determined to obtain it, as a new Romantic Melo Drame, under the title of "*Orsino, or the Vaulted Cavern*" was this Evening most flatteringly fortunate. This piece is founded on Mr. G. Lewis's Dramatic Poem of "*Alphonso, King of Castile*," and does much credit to the taste which has selected and altered it. The interest is well preserved till the last scene, though we must own that the *toute ensemble* has rather too much of the bowl and dagger of the Tragic Muse in bringing about the catastrophe. The Audiences of a summer Theatre are usually more inclined to smile than weep, and the disciples of Thalia certainly abound much more than those of her "grim-visaged" sister.

POETRY.



A FREEMASON'S EPITAPH NEAR BAGDAD.

TREAD softly here, or pause to breathe
A pray'r for him who sleeps beneath,
Tho' savage hands in silence spread
The nameless sand that hides the dead;
Yet here, as wand'ring Arabs tell,
A guardian spirit loves to dwell!
'Tis said, such gentle spirits seek
The tears on widow'd Beauty's cheek,
And bring those precious drops to lave
The sainted Pilgrim's secret grave.

Tread softly!—tho' the tempest blows
Unheeded o'er his deep repose,
Tho' now the sun's relentless ray
Has puch'd to dust this holy clay,
The spirit in this clay enshrind
Once mounted swifter than the wind—
Once look'd, O Sun! beyond thy sphere,
Then dar'd to measure thy career,
And rose above this earth as far
As comets pass the meanest star.

Tread softly!—'midst this barren sand
Lie relics of a bounteous hand!
That hand, if living, would have prest
Thee, wand'ring stranger, to his breast,
And fill'd the cup of gladness here
Thy dark and dreary path to cheer—
O spare this dust!—it once was part
Of one all-kind, all-bounteous heart!
If yet with vital warmth it glow'd,
On thee its bounty would have flow'd.

Tread softly!—on this sacred mound
The badge of Brotherhood is found!
Revere the signet!—in his breast
Its holiest virtue was confess'd—
He only liv'd on earth to prove
The fullness of a Brother's love.
If in thy bosom dwells the sign
Of Charity and Love divine,
Give to this grave a duteous tear,
Thy friend, thy brother slumbers here. V.

LINES,

Written in the Porch of Claverton Church,
near Bath.

ON some proud monument or laurell'd
tomb,
That mocks the ruins of imperial Rome,
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Aug. 1820.

The travelled classic, emulous of fame,
Proudly inscribes his couplet and his name.
But, less ambitious,—tho' a nobler sphere
For pencilled record is presented here—
No better tablet would I, vainly, search
To trace my initials, than a *Christian*
Church. J. B. D.

AN ELEGY

ON

LUCINDA'S FAVORITE DOG, SHOCK.

(See Acknowledgments to Correspondents in
our last.)

TORN from this busy scene of strife,
Lucinda wails her Shock in tears;
And mourns that his engaging life
Was not as long as were his ears.

Hope o'er his path a prospect threw
Of age—but sorry to be told,
Sol, in his track thro' Cancer, grew
So hot, that, ah! he died of cold.

Distressing case! no longer now
Shall Shock Lucinda's care requite;
Nor with his musical bow-wow
Disturb her slumbers thro' the night.

Thy "distillations" o'er his grave
Ill-fated maid, let no one mock,
Since the dread stroke which fell'd him,
gave
To thy feelings in return a shock. D.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. X.

HYMN TO CONTENTMENT.

BY THOMAS PARNELL.

LOVELY, lasting peace of mind!
Sweet delight of human kind!
Heavenly born, and bred on high,
To crown the favourites of the sky
With more of happiness below,
Than victors in a triumph know!
Whither, O whither art thou fled,
To lay thy meek contented head;
What happy region dost thou please
To make the seat of calms and ease!
Ambition searches all its sphere
Of pomp and state, to meet thee there.
Increasing avarice would find
Thy presence in its gold enshrind.
The bold adventurer ploughs his way
Through rocks amidst the foaming sea,
To gain thy love; and then perceives
Thou wert not in the rocks and waves.
The silent heart, which grief assails,
Treads soft and lonesome o'er the vales.

Sees daisies open, rivers run,
And seeks (as I have vainly done)
Amusing thought; but learns to know
That solitude's the nurse of woe.
No real happiness is found
In trailing purple o'er the ground;
Or in a soul exalted high,
To range the circuit of the high,
Converse with stars above, and know
All nature in its forms below;
The rest it seeks, in seeking dies,
And doubts at last, for knowledge, rise.

Lovely, lasting peace, appear;
This world itself, if thou art here,
Is once again with Eden blest,
And man contains it in his breast.

'Twas thus, as under shade I stood,
I sung my wishes to the wood,
And, lost in thought, no more perceiv'd
The branches whisper as they wav'd:
It seem'd as all the quiet place
Confess'd the presence of his grace.
When thus she spoke—Go rule thy will,
Bid thy wild passions all be still,
Know God—and bring thy heart to know
The joys which from religion flow:
Then every grace shall prove its guest,
And I'll be there to crown the rest.

On by yonder mossy seat,
In my hours of sweet retreat,
Might I thus my soul employ,
With sense of gratitude and joy:
Rais'd as ancient prophets were,
In heavenly vision, praise, and prayer;
Pleasing all men, hurting none,
Pleas'd and bless'd with God alone:
Then while the gardens take my sight,
With all the colours of delight;
While silver waters glide along,
To please my ear, and court my song:
I'll lift my voice, and tune my string,
And thee, great source of nature, sing.

The sun that walks his airy way,
To light the world, and give the day;
The moon that shines with borrow'd light:
The stars that gild the gloomy night;
The seas that roll unnumber'd waves;
The wood that spreads its shady leaves;
The field whose ears conceal the grain,
The yellow treasure of the plain;
All of thee, and all I see,
Should be sung, and sung by me:
They speak their Maker as they can,
But want and ask the tongue of man.

Go search among your idle dreams,
Your busy or your vain extremes;
And find a life of equal bliss,
Or own the next begun in this.

PROTOGENES AND APELLES.

BY MATTHEW PRIOR.

WHEN poets wrote, and painters drew,
As nature pointed out the view;
Ere Gothic forms were known in Greece
To spoil the well-proportion'd piece;
And in our verse ere monkish rhymes
Had jangled their fantastic chimes;

Ere on the flowery lands of Rhodes
Those knights had fix'd their dull abodes,
Who knew not much to paint or write,
Nor car'd to pray, nor dar'd to fight:
Protopogenes, historians note,
Liv'd there, a burgess, scot and lot;
And, as old Pliny's writings show,
Apelles did the same at Co.
Agreed, these points of time and place,
Proceed we in the present case.

Piqu'd by Protopogenes's fame,
From Co to Rhodes Apelles came,
To see a rival and a friend,
Prepar'd to censure, or commend;
Here to absolve, and there object,
As art with candour might direct.
He sails, he lands, he comes, he rings;
His servants follow with the things:
Appears the governante of th'house,
For such in Greece were much in use:
If young or handsome, yea or no,
Concerns not me or thee to know.

Does Squire Protopogenes live here?
Yes, Sir, says she, with gracious air,
And court'sy low, but just call'd out
By lords peculiarly devout,
Who came on purpose, Sir, to borrow
Our Venus for the feast to-morrow,
To grace the church; 'tis Venus' day:
I hope, Sir, you intend to stay,
To see our Venus; 'tis the piece
The most renown'd throughout all Greece;
So like th' original, they say:
But I have no great skill that way.
But, Sir, at six (tis now past three)
Dromo must make my master's tea:
At six, Sir, if you please to come,
You'll find my master, Sir, at home.

Tea, says a critic big with laughter,
Was found some twenty ages after;
Authors, before they write, should read.
'Tis very true; but we'll proceed.

And, Sir, at present would you please
To leave you name—Fair maiden, yes.
Reach me that board. No sooner spoke
But done. With one judicious stroke,
On the plain ground Apelles drew
A circle regularly true:
And will you please, sweetheart, said he,
To shew your master this from me?
By it he presently will know
How painters write their names at Co.

He gave the pannel to the maid.
Smiling and court'sying, Sir, she said,
I shall not fail to tell my master:
And, Sir, for fear of all disaster,
I'll keep it my ownself: safe bind,
Says the old proverb, and safe find.
So, Sir, as sure as key or lock—
Your servant, Sir,—at six o'clock.

Again at six Apelles came,
Found the same prating civil dame,
Sir, that my master has been here,
Will by the board itself appear.
If from the perfect line be found
He has presum'd to swell the round,
Or colours on the draught to lay,
'Tis thus (he order'd me to say),

Thus write the painters of this tale :
Let those of Co remark the style.

She said ; and to his hand restor'd
The rival pledge, the mix'd board.
Upon the happy line were laid
Such obvious light, and easy shade,
That Paris' apple stood confest,
Or Leda's egg, or Cloe's breast.
Apelles view'd the finish'd piece :
And live, said he, the arts of Greece !
How'er Protogenes and I
May in our rival talents vie ;
How'er our works may have express'd
Who truest drew, or colour'd best ;

When he beheld my flowing line,
He found at least I could design :
And, from his artful round, I grant
That he with perfect skill can paint.

The dullest genius cannot fail
To find the moral of my tale ;
That the distinguish'd part of men,
With compass, pencil, sword, or pen,
Should in life's visit leave their name,
In characters which may proclaim
That they with ardour strove to raise
At once their art's, and country's praise ;
And in their working took great care,
That all was full, and round, and fair.

THE QUEEN.

[The following letter from her Majesty, which is dated August 7, was sent by the Queen's messenger early in the morning of the 8th, to the Cottage at Windsor, accompanied with a note to Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, written by the Queen, desiring Sir Benjamin to deliver it immediately to the King. Sir Benjamin Bloomfield being then absent, the letter was received by Sir William Keppell, who forwarded it immediately to Sir Benjamin Bloomfield, at Carlton House, who returned it in the afternoon of the 8th to the Queen, informing her Majesty that he had received the King's commands and general instructions, that any communications that might be made should pass through the channel of his Majesty's Government. The Queen immediately despatched a messenger with the letter to Lord Liverpool, desiring his Lordship to lay it before his Majesty. Lord Liverpool was at Combe-wood. He returned an answer, that he would lose no time in laying it before the King. On the 11th, no reply having been received, the Queen wrote again to Lord Liverpool, requesting information whether any further communication would be made on the subject of the letter to his Majesty. Lord Liverpool wrote the same day from Combe-wood that he had not received the King's commands to make any communication to her Majesty in consequence of her letter.]

THE QUEEN'S LETTER TO THE KING.

SIR,

After the unparalleled and unprovoked persecution which, during a series of years, has been carried on against me under the name and authority of your Majesty—and which persecution, instead of being mollified by time, time has rendered only more and more malignant and unrelenting—it is not without a great sacrifice of private feeling that I now, even in the way of remonstrance, bring myself to address this letter to your Majesty. But, bearing in mind that Royalty rests on the basis of public good ; that to this paramount consideration all others ought to submit ; and aware of the consequences that may result from the present unconstitutional, illegal, and hitherto unheard-of proceedings ;—with a mind thus impressed, I cannot refrain from laying my grievous wrongs once more before your Majesty, in the hope that the justice which your Majesty may, by evil minded counsellors, be still disposed to refuse to the claims of a dutiful, faithful, and injured wife, you may be induced to yield to the considerations connected with the honor and dignity of your Crown, the stability of your throne, the tranquillity of your dominions, the happiness and safety of your just and loyal people, whose generous hearts revolt at oppression and cruelty, and especially when perpetrated by a perversion and mockery of the laws.

A sense of what is due to my character and sex forbids me to refer minutely to the real causes of our domestic separation, or to the numerous unmerited insults offered to me previously to that period ; but, leaving to your Majesty to reconcile with the marriage vow the act of driving, by such means, a wife from beneath your roof, with an infant in her arms, your Majesty will permit me to remind you, that that act was entirely your own ; that the

separation, so far from being sought for by me, was a sentence pronounced upon me, without any cause assigned, other than that of your own inclinations, which, as your Majesty was pleased to allege, were not under your control.

Not to have felt, with regard to myself, chagrin at this decision of your Majesty, would have argued great insensibility to the obligations of decorum ; not to have dropped a tear in the face of that beloved child, whose future sorrows were then but too easy to foresee, would have marked me as unworthy of the name of mother ; but, not to have submitted to it without repining, would have indicated a consciousness of demerit, or a want of those feelings which belong to affronted and insulted female honor.

The “tranquil and comfortable society” tendered to me by your Majesty, formed, in my mind, but a poor compensation for the grief occasioned by considering the wound given to public morals in the fatal example produced by the indulgence of your Majesty's inclinations ; more especially when I contemplated the disappointment of the nation, who had so munificently provided for our union, who had fondly cherished such pleasing hopes of happiness arising from that union, and who had hailed it with such affectionate and rapturous joy.

But, alas ! even tranquillity and comfort were too much for me to enjoy. From the very threshold of your Majesty's mansion the mother of your child was pursued by spies, conspirators, and traitors, employed, encouraged, and rewarded to lay snares for the feet, and to plot against the reputation and life of her whom your Majesty had so recently and so solemnly vowed to honor, to love, and to cherish.

In withdrawing from the embraces of my parents, in giving my hand to the son of George the Third, and the heir apparent to the British throne, nothing less than a voice from Heaven would have made me fear injustice or wrong of any kind. What then, was my astonishment at finding that treasons against me had been carried on and matured, perjuries against me had been methodised and embodied, a secret tribunal had been held, a trial of my actions had taken place, and a decision had been made upon those actions, without my having been informed of the nature of the charge, or of the names of the witnesses ! and what words can express the feelings excited by the fact, that this proceeding was founded on a request made, and an evidence furnished, by order of the father of my child, and my natural as well as legal guardian and protector !

Notwithstanding, however, the unprecedented conduct of that tribunal—conduct which has since undergone, even in Parliament, severe and unanswered animadversions, and which has been also censured in minutes of the Privy Council—notwithstanding the secrecy of the proceedings of this tribunal—notwithstanding the strong temptation to the giving of false evidence against me before it—notwithstanding that there was no opportunity afforded me of rebutting that evidence—notwithstanding all these circumstances, so decidedly favorable to my enemies—even this secret tribunal acquitted me of all crime, and thereby pronounced

my principal accusers to have been guilty of the grossest perjury. But it was now (after the trial was over) discovered that the nature of the tribunal was such as to render false swearing before it not legally criminal! And thus, at the suggestion and request of your Majesty, had been created, to take cognizance of, and try my conduct, a tribunal competent to administer oaths, competent to examine witnesses on oath, competent to try, competent to acquit or condemn, and competent, moreover, to screen those who had sworn falsely against me from suffering the Pains and Penalties which the law awards to wilful and corrupt perjury. Great as my indignation naturally must have been at this shameful evasion of law and justice, that indignation was lost in pity for him who could lower his princely plumes to the dust, by giving his countenance and favor to the most conspicuous of those abandoned and notorious perjurers.

Still there was one whose upright mind nothing could warp, in whose breast injustice never found a place, whose hand was always ready to raise the unfortunate, and to rescue the oppressed. While that good and gracious Father and Sovereign remained in the exercise of his Royal functions, his upoffending daughter-in-law had nothing to fear. As long as the protecting hand of your late ever-beloved and ever-lamented Father was held over me, I was safe. But the melancholy event which deprived the nation of the active exertions of its virtuous King, bereft me of friend and protector, and of all hope of future tranquillity and safety. To calumniate your innocent wife was now the shortest road to Royal favor; and to betray her was to lay the sure foundation of boundless riches and titles of honor. Before claims like these, talent, virtue, long services, your own personal friendships, your Royal engagements, promises, and pledges, written as well as verbal, melted into air. Your Cabinet was founded on this basis. You took to your councils men, of whose persons, as well as whose principles, you had invariably expressed the strongest dislike. The interest of the nation, and even your own feelings, in all other respects, were sacrificed to the gratification of your desire to aggravate my sufferings, and insure my humiliation. You took to your councils and your bosom men whom you hated, whose abandonment of, and whose readiness to sacrifice me, were their only merits, and whose power has been exercised in a manner, and has been attended with consequences, worthy of its origin. From this unprincipled and unnatural union have sprung the manifold evils which this nation has now to endure, and which present a mass of misery and of degradation, accompanied with acts of tyranny and cruelty, rather than have seen which inflicted on his industrious, faithful, and brave people, your Royal Father would have perished at the head of that people.

When to calumniate, revile, and betray me became the sure path to honour and riches, it would have been strange indeed if calumniators, revilers, and traitors, had not abounded. Your Court became much less a scene of polished manners and refined intercourse than of low intrigue and scurrility. Spies, Bacchanalian tale-bearers, and foul conspirators, swarmed in those places which had been before the resort of sobriety, virtue, and honour. To enumerate all the various privations and mortifications which I had to endure—all the insults that were wantonly heaped upon me, from the day of your elevation to the Regency to that of my departure for the Continent—would be to describe every species of personal offence that can be offered to, and every pain short of bodily violence that can be inflicted on any human being. Bereft of parent, brother, and father-in-law, and my husband for my deadliest foe; seeing those who have promised me support bought by rewards to be amongst my enemies; restrained from accusing my foes in the face of the world, out of regard for the character of the father of my child, and from a desire to prevent her happiness from being disturbed; shunned from motives of selfishness by those who were my natural associates; living in obscurity, while I ought to have been the centre of all that was splendid; thus humbled; I had one consolation left—the love of my dear and only child. To permit to enjoy this was too great an indulgence. To see my daughter, to fold her in my arms, to mingle my tears with hers, to receive her cheering caresses, and to hear from her lips assurances of never-ceasing love;—thus to be comforted, consoled, upheld, and blessed, was too much to be allowed me. Even on the slave mart the cries of “Oh! my mo-

ther, my mother! Oh! my child, my child!” have prevented a separation of the victims of avarice. But your advisers, more inhuman than the slave-dealers, remorselessly tore the mother from the child.

Thus bereft of the society of my child, or reduced to the necessity of embittering her life by struggles to preserve that society, I resolved on a temporary absence, in the hope that time might restore me to her in happier days. Those days, alas! were never to come. To mothers—and those mothers who have been suddenly bereft of the best and most affectionate and only daughter—it belongs to estimate my sufferings and my wrongs. Such mothers will judge of my affliction upon hearing of the death of my child, and upon my calling to recollection the last look, the last words, and all the affecting circumstances of our separation. Such mothers will see the depth of my sorrows. Every being with a heart of humanity in its bosom, will drop a tear of sympathy with me. And will not the world, then, learn with indignation, that this event, calculated to soften the hardest heart, was the signal for new conspiracies, and indefatigable efforts for the destruction of this afflicted mother? Your Majesty had torn my child from me; you had deprived me of the power of being at hand to succour her; you had taken from me the possibility of hearing of her last prayers for her mother; you saw me bereft, forlorn, and broken-hearted; and this was the moment you chose for redoubling your persecutions.

Let the world pass its judgment on the constituting of a Commission, in a foreign country, consisting of inquisitors, spies, and informers, to discover, collect, and arrange matters of accusation against your wife, without any complaint having been communicated to her; let the world judge of the employment of Ambassadors in such a business, and of the enlisting of foreign Courts in the enterprise; but on the measures which have been adopted to give final effect to these preliminary proceedings, it is for me to speak; it is for me to remonstrate with your Majesty; it is for me to protest; it is for me to apprise you of my determination.

I have always demanded a fair trial. This is what I now demand, and this is refused me. Instead of a fair trial, I am to be subjected to a sentence by the Parliament, passed in the shape of a law. Against this I protest, and upon the following grounds:—

The injustice of refusing me a clear and distinct charge—of refusing me the names of the witnesses—of refusing me the names of the places where the alleged acts have been committed—these are sufficiently flagrant and revolting; but it is against the constitution of the Court itself that I particularly object, and that I most solemnly protest.

Whatever may be the precedents as to Bills of Pains and Penalties, none of them, except those relating to the Queen of Henry VIII. can apply here; for here your Majesty is the plaintiff. Here it is intepded by the Bill to do you what you deem good, and to do me great harm. You are therefore a party, and the only complaining party.

You have made your complaint to the House of Lords. You have conveyed to this House written documents sealed up. A Secret Committee of the House have examined these documents. They have reported that there are grounds of proceeding; and then the House, merely upon that Report, have brought forward a Bill containing the most outrageous slanders on me, and sentencing me to divorce and degradation.

The injustice of putting forth this Bill to the world for six weeks before it is even proposed to afford me an opportunity of contradicting its allegations, is too manifest not to have shocked the nation; and, indeed, the proceedings even thus far are such as to convince every one that no justice is intended me. But if none of these proceedings, if none of these clear indications of a determination to do me wrong had taken place, I should see in the constitution of the House of Lords itself, a certainty that I could expect no justice at its hands.

Your Majesty's Ministers have advised this prosecution; they are responsible for the advice they give; they are liable to punishment if they fail to make good their charges; and not only are they part of my judges, but it is they who have brought in the Bill; and it is too notorious that they have always a majority in the House; so that, without any other, here is ample proof that the House will decide in favour of the Bill, and, of course, against me.

But further, there are reasons for your Ministers having a majority in this case, and which reasons do

not apply to common cases. Your Majesty is the plaintiff; to you it belongs to appoint and to elevate Peers. Many of the present Peers have been raised to that dignity by yourself, and almost the whole can be, at your will and pleasure, further elevated. The far greater part of the Peers hold, by themselves and their families, offices, pensions, and other emoluments, solely at the will and pleasure of your Majesty; and these, of course, your Majesty can take away whenever you please. There are more than four-fifths of the Peers in this situation, and there are many of them who might thus be deprived of the far better part of their incomes.

If, contrary to all expectation, there should be found, in some Peers, likely to amount to a majority, a disposition to reject the Bill, some of these Peers may be ordered away to their ships, regiments, governments, and other duties; and, which is an equally alarming power, new Peers may be created for the purpose, and give their vote in the decision. That your Majesty's Ministers would advise these measures, if found necessary to render their prosecution successful, there can be very little doubt; seeing that they have hitherto stopped at nothing, however unjust or odious.

To regard such a body as a *Court of Justice*, would be to calumniate that sacred name; and for me to suppress an expression of my opinion on the subject, would be tacitly to lend myself to my own destruction, as well as to an imposition upon the nation and the world.

In the House of Commons I can discover no better grounds of security. The power of your Majesty's Ministers is the same in both Houses; and your Majesty is well acquainted with the fact, that a majority of this House is composed of persons placed in it by the Peers and by your Majesty's Treasury.

It really gives me pain to state these things to your Majesty; and, if it gives your Majesty pain, I beg that it may be observed and remembered, that the statement has been forced from me. I must either protest against this mode of trial, or, by tacitly consenting to it, suffer my honour to be sacrificed. No innocence can secure the accused if the

Judges and Jurors be chosen by the accuser; and if I were tacitly to submit to a tribunal of this description, I should be instrumental in my own dishonour.

On these grounds I protest against this species of trial. I demand a trial in a Court where the Jurors are taken impartially from amongst the people, and where the proceedings are open and fair. Such a trial I court, and to no other will I willingly submit. If your Majesty persevere in the present proceeding, I shall, even in the Houses of Parliament, face my accusers; but I shall regard any decision they may make against me as not in the smallest degree reflecting on my honour; and I will not, except compelled by actual force, submit to any sentence which shall not be pronounced by a *Court of Justice*.

I have now frankly laid before your Majesty a statement of my wrongs, and a declaration of my views and intentions. You have cast upon me every slur to which the female character is liable.— Instead of loving, honouring, and cherishing me, agreeably to your solemn vow, you have pursued me with hatred and scorn, and with all the means of destruction. You wrested from me my child, and with her my only comfort and consolation. You sent me sorrowing through the world, and even in my sorrows pursued me with unrelenting persecution. Having left me nothing but my innocence, you would now, by a mockery of justice, deprive me even of the reputation of possessing that. The poisoned bowl and the poniard are means more manly than perjured witnesses and partial tribunals; and they are less cruel, inasmuch as life is less valuable than honour. If my life would have satisfied your Majesty, you should have had it on the sole condition of giving me a place in the same tomb with my child; but since you would send me dishonoured to the grave, I will resist the attempt with all the means that it shall please God to give me.

(Signed)

CAROLINE R.

Brandenburgh House, Aug. 7, 1820.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS RELATIVE TO THE QUEEN.

Thursday, August the 17th, was the period fixed for the assemblage of the House of Peers, to resume their deliberations upon the Bill of Pains and Penalties. As the proceedings of each day offer some new feature, and are all alike interesting, we shall present them in the order in which they occurred.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, AUG. 15.

The House re-assembled in pursuance of adjournment.

BILL OF PAINS AND PENALTIES.

rose for the purpose of taking this, the earliest, opportunity to state to their lordships, that he felt the strongest objections to the Bill of Pains and Penalties now in progress through their Lordships' house, and that he meant to oppose it in every stage, and on every occasion. He considered all Bills of Pains and Penalties as the engines of violence, injustice, and oppression; but that which was at present before their Lordships appeared to him, in every point of view, peculiarly objectionable.

The House then adjourned until five o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 16.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the Woolsack at a quarter before four.

ATTENDANCE OF WITNESSES.

Lord King said, that if it should be thought necessary to examine witnesses upon the Bill of Pains and Penalties now before their Lordships, it would be necessary that an order should be made to compel their attendance. He should, therefore, without any further notice, move that an order be made out for the attendance of certain witnesses, whose names were contained in a list which he should hand up to the Noble and Learned Lord upon the Woolsack.—Ordered accordingly.

COMMITTEE OF PRECEDENTS.

The Earl of Shaftesbury, as Chairman of the Committee appointed to search the Journals for precedents as to the mode of enforcing the attendance of Peers on the 17th instant, presented the following Report.—

"The Lords' Committee appointed to examine the Journals for precedents as to the mode of enforcing the attendance of Peers on Thursday, the 17th of August, ordered to report:—

"The Committee having taken into consideration the accommodation which may be afforded to strangers during the progress of a Bill, entitled, 'An Act to deprive,' &c. have

Resolved, 1. "That no Lord shall give more than one order or admission to this House upon any one day and that the same shall be signed and sealed by him, and bear the date of the day on which it is to be used.

"2. That, as the space below the bar cannot hold more than a limited number of spectators, tickets of admission shall not be issued by any Lord, except upon alternate days.

"3. That the Archbishops, Dukes, Marquesses, and Earls, including the representative Lords of Scotland and Ireland of the same rank, shall give orders on the first day, and that the rest of the Lords shall give orders on the second day, and so on, alternate, on the succeeding days respectively."

After a few observations from the Lord Chancellor and the Earl of Lauderdale, the recommendation of the report was agreed to, and orders were made accordingly.

THURSDAY, AUG. 17.

BILL OF PAINS AND PENALTIES.

At a very early hour, many individuals hoping that their assiduity would procure for them an opportunity of witnessing the progress of this interesting inquiry, assembled in the neighbourhood of the House of Lords. Those, however, who did not bear with them the passport of a Noble Lord, were unconnected with the public press, were very much disappointed. Their early rising, as far as their

curiosity was concerned, was fruitless. Soon after nine o'clock the Peers began to take their seats in the body of the House; and several members of the House of Commons, amongst whom we observed Mr. Tierney, Mr. Calcraft, Mr. Grenfell, &c. took up stations near the throne. The space reserved for the Queen's counsel, the short hand writer, &c. was provided with three small desks. On these five ink-stands were placed, with a supply of pens, ink, paper, and wafers. No seats were prepared, but chairs were subsequently supplied. As 10 o'clock approached, the Peers arrived in considerable numbers. At 25 minutes to 9 the Lord Chancellor arrived, and took his seat on the woolsack. The Lord Bishop of Landaff, as the junior bishop, then read prayers. Soon afterwards Sir Charles Abbott (Chief Justice of the King's Bench), together with Mr. Justice Holroyd and Mr. Justice Best, entered the House. They were soon after followed by Lord Chief Baron Richards and Mr. Baron Garrow. The Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas arrived immediately afterwards. At 10 o'clock precisely the order of the House was read for calling over the names of the Peers by Mr. Cooper, Deputy Clerk of Parliament. The following Peers were excused from attendance, on account either of indisposition, age, the death of a near relative, or having been abroad at the time when the order for the second reading of the Bill was fixed by the House:—

Lord Churchill, Lord Melbourne, Lord Lynedoch, Lord Gardiner, Lord Crewe, Lord Carysfort, Lord Gower, Lord Riversdale, Lord Lilford, Lord Wodehouse, Lord Glastonbury, Lord Cawdor, Lord de Dunstanville, Lord Middleton, Lord Thurlow, Lord Braybrooke, Lord Carleton, Lord Shannon, Marquis of Waterford, Lord Bulkeley, Lord Cathcart, Lord Vernon, Lord Ashburton, Lord Boyle, Lord Sinclair, Lord Clifford, Lord Byron, Lord Le Despencer, Bishop of Rochester, Bishop of Carlisle, Bishop of Norwich, Bishop of Salisbury, Bishop of Chichester, Bishop of Hereford, Bishop of Durham, Viscount Gordon, Viscount Dudley and Ward, Viscount Maynard, Earl Craven, Earl Onslow, Lord Courtenay, Lord Cholmondeley, Lord O'Neill, Lord Talbot, Lord Elgin, Lord Coventry, Lord Bute, the Duke of Marlborough, and the Duke of Leeds. Lord Petre, the Earl of Shrewsbury, and the Duke of Norfolk, were exempted from the call of the House, they being Roman Catholics.

Lord Erskine, on being called, appeared, and stated, that he was upwards of seventy years of age, but he had felt it his duty to attend the House upon the present occasion. He hoped, however, he should be allowed to avail himself of that objection, if he should feel it necessary, at any future period.

The list of the Peers having been gone through, the Lord Chancellor stated that he had received a letter from the Duke of Sussex, in which his Royal Highness observed, that he had received the letter of the Lord Chancellor, requiring his attendance in that House upon the 17th instant. Amongst the excuses which were there stated as sufficient to justify a Peer for absenting himself during the course of these proceedings, he did not find any which would apply to him. He, however, begged leave, as the most respectful manner in which he could treat the House, to submit to their Lordships, whether, on account of the ties of consanguinity which existed between him and the parties who were so intimately connected with the Bill, it would not be proper to permit him to be absent upon this occasion.—Granted.

The Duke of York rose, and said, that if any person on a variety of grounds had stronger claims than another to request leave of absence upon this occasion, he was that individual. He would not, however, suffer any private feelings to deter him from doing his duty, however painful it might be.

The preliminary business having been gone through,

The Earl of Liverpool moved, that the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill of Pains and Penalties be now read.

The Duke of Leinster immediately rose and said, that, in conformity with the notice he had given on a previous day, he would, in this early stage, oppose the measure now about to be brought under their consideration. He would not, however, intrude much on their Lordships' time. The best way, he believed, to bring it to a point, was to move "That the said order be now rescinded."

The Lord Chancellor then put the question.

The cry of "Content" was feeble, that of "Not Content" was very powerful.

The Duke of Leinster demanded a division.

Strangers were ordered to withdraw, when the numbers were—

Contents, 41 | Non-contents, 266 | Majority, 125.

On our re-admission below the bar the order of the day was read; after which it was moved by the Earl of Liverpool that counsel should be called in and heard in support of the preamble of the Bill.

The Earl of Carnarvon then rose, and in a speech of considerable length, replete with sound argument, stated his reasons for opposing the present proceeding. He objected to it because it was inconsistent with the public interests, and also because he felt that it was inconsistent with their Lordships' honour. He felt such strong objections to a Bill of this kind, that he could hardly conceive any cause sufficiently forcible to induce him to vote for such a proceeding. But if any case existed in which he could bring his mind to support a Bill of Pains and Penalties, it must be one of absolute necessity.

A discussion now took place as to the propriety of the course about to be pursued towards the Queen, and as to whether the crime imputed to her did not amount to high treason, and therefore subject to a mode of proceeding different to a Bill of Pains and Penalties. Earl Grey, Earl Liverpool, and the Marquis of Lansdown, took part. The questions which arose were then submitted to the opinion of the judges—and those learned Lords having retired, after an absence of twenty minutes, the Lord Chief Justice Abbott delivered their united opinion to the following effect:—

"The Judges have conferred together upon the question proposed to them by the House, whether, if a foreigner, owing no allegiance to the Crown of England, violates in a foreign country the wife of the King's eldest son, and she consents thereto, she commits high treason, within the meaning of the act of the 25th Edward III. And we are of opinion, that such an individual, under such circumstances, does not commit high treason, within the meaning of that act." This opinion, his Lordship continued, was grounded upon the language of that statute of Edward III., which declared it to be treason for any man to violate the wife of the King's eldest son, &c.; the Judges holding that, unless there were a man who could be legally charged with such a violation—the charge being that he did the act against his allegiance—it could not be said that treason had been committed. An act done by a foreigner, therefore, owing no allegiance to the Crown, could not amount to that crime.

The question that counsel be called in was then put and carried, when the folding doors behind the bar were thrown open, and Messrs. Brougham, Denman, Lushington, Williams, Tindal, and Wild, followed by Mr. Vizard, appeared on behalf of her Majesty. A moment after, the Attorney and Solicitor General, the King's Advocate, Dr. Adam, and Mr. Park, entered by the door commonly appropriated to strangers. They were attended by the Solicitor to the Treasury, and by Mr. Powell, who attended the Milan commission.

As soon as the counsel presented themselves at the bar,

The Duke of Hamilton requested to know by what authority the Attorney General stood in that place?—on what part he appeared?—and by whom he had been instructed to appear?

The Earl of Liverpool understood the Attorney General appeared in consequence of an order received from the House. He had taken those steps which to him seemed best for the purpose of obtaining information. He had applied for information to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, and with that and such other information as had been obtained, he now appeared for the purpose of opening the case.

The Duke of Hamilton acquiesced in the explanation of Lord Liverpool.

Mr. Brougham then said, that he humbly conceived the time was now come when, under the authority of their Lordships themselves, he was free to state his objections to the principle of the Bill. It appeared to him that, before any evidence was received, and laying entirely out of view the truth or falsehood of the allegations which it contained, he had now a right to contend against the measure, both as imprudently and unjust. Admitting, for the sake of argument, that all those allegations were

tree (not one of which, he was prepared to re-assert, had the slightest colour or foundation), but making the admission with a full conviction that neither the sagacity nor knowledge of their Lordships would allow them to misinterpret it, still had to demur, still he had to object, for powerful reasons, to the further progress of this measure. His objections were of a nature and kind not to be weakened or interfered with by any proof of the facts which constituted the foundation of this proceeding. He now therefore humbly prayed to be allowed—if not as a matter of right and justice, as matter of indulgence—to be heard against the principle of the Bill in this present stage of its progress.

Counsel was then ordered to withdraw, but retired only a few steps from the Bar. After a few minutes it was communicated to them that they were at liberty to urge their objections to the principle of the Bill, either at that time, or after the evidence was concluded.

Mr. Brougham then commenced his general address to their Lordships against any further proceedings with the Bill of Pains and Penalties on the Queen. Such laws were sometimes passed in the earlier periods of the Roman history, and were denominated *privilegia*. They were divided into two classes—one consisting of laws passed against, the other in favour of, individuals. The great Roman juriconsults, however, who well knew the value of their expressions, as well as of the principles which they established, had called all such laws *privilegia odiosa*, thereby indicating to after-times, that they ought never to be resorted to except in cases of absolute necessity. He would not say that all those whom the great masters of ancient jurisprudence served had governed their conduct by that principle. On the contrary, he was well aware that no blacker proceedings were to be found than some of these *privilegia odiosa*. Another objection to the present bill was, that it was an ex-post facto law: it suffered a deed to be done, and afterwards pronounced upon its innocence or its guilt. Without notice or warning, it laid hold of a party, and inflicted punishment with the same severity as if the supposed crime had been distinctly defined, and the punishment denounced. The Bills passed against Mortimer and others, at the commencement of Edward III.'s reign, were afterwards rescinded, as was also the case with most of those passed during the reign of Richard III. The succeeding age was almost sure to guard them as measures adopted to serve a temporary purpose. He did not think it necessary, at this stage of the proceeding, to make any reference to the reign of Henry VIII., and he should therefore pass over the whole history of that barbarous and detested prince—detestable alike for his spoliations of property and his cruelty to his family; but still more detestable for his violation of the dearest and most sacred charities. He should therefore take his stand upon what had passed under milder reigns, and the case of Lord Strafford under Charles I., would be sufficient for his argument. He considered the Bill of Attainder passed against that nobleman as the greatest disgrace that ever sullied the purity of either House of Parliament. Had the impeachment been persevered in, the proceeding would have had the semblance of a judicial inquiry. It would have been quasi judicial, although the principles of justice would even then have been violated while its forms were half observed. But he now alluded to the Bill of Attainder, and desired to remind their Lordships of the sense entertained of it by their ancestors, and by that country of which they were the ornament. He would read to them the recorded sentiments of those ancestors, because no language of his could make so deep an impression as this was calculated to make on the hearts and understandings of all men. After stating that, under various pretexts, the turbulent party, hostile to Lord Strafford, seeing no mode of obtaining their object by any ordinary procedure, had resolved to effect that nobleman's destruction (meaning not only his bodily destruction, but that of his character), and therefore, purposely murdered him. The Bill reversing the attainder enacted that all records and copies of proceedings relative to that attainder should be wholly cancelled, defaced, and obliterated, in order that they might not be visible in after ages, or brought into precedent to the prejudice of any person whatever. The present Bill, substituting for death, deprivation of rank the most illustrious, removal from a station the most exalted, and the

loss of privileges the most esteemed amongst women—aye, and what was yet dearer, the ruin of her character and happiness—belonged strictly and technically to that class of enactments which their Lordships' predecessors had thus characterized. When that part of the Bill which provided for destroying the records was omitted, the omission was made out of a still greater hatred of the proceeding, and with a view of keeping it as a landmark of what it was most important and necessary to avoid in future. He had thus stated his general objections to all Bills of this nature, and he had now to address himself to the one immediately before them. He should form but an inadequate approximation to the understanding of this bill, if he believed it to be only like other Bills of Pains and Penalties; for he would venture to say, that the worst of those Bills (not excepting even those relating to the wives of Henry VIII.) was, when compared with the present, a regular, consistent, and judicial proceeding. In the first instance he assumed that nothing illegal could be laid to her Majesty's charge. He was bound to assume this by the decision of the judges, and, indeed, from the very face of the proceeding. If there was any possibility of proceeding at law, their lordships could not entertain this bill for a single moment; but, because nothing illegal had been done, they were asked to proceed in this manner. It did not, however, follow, that a judicial investigation might not take place. Impeachment was a remedy for cases not cognizable by the ordinary jurisdictions. The House of Commons might impeach for whatever was indictable, but they might also impeach in cases where no indictment could be found. He submitted, therefore, that some satisfactory reasons ought to be stated why impeachment was not resorted to in this instance. An impeachment was pending in Lord Strafford's case, when his enemies, finding that it was not likely to answer their purpose, had recourse to a bill of attainder. He felt himself justified in assuming that some considerations of the same kind had led to the present extraordinary measure. Was the case such, that no House of Commons could be expected to pass a vote upon it? or was the evidence so lame and defective, that no committee would recommend any proceedings in relation to it? Why had they not confidently trusted to that house, and taken their papers and their witnesses where an impeachment might be founded upon them, and where their Lordships would have to administer justice in the regular and established form? Her Majesty was deprived of many advantages by this adoption of a different course. In the other case she would have been furnished with some specification of the charges, or at least they would have been set forth with more peculiarity of detail as to the various points of the accusation. Perhaps also a list of witnesses could not then have been withheld, and, in a word, the Queen would have had all the advantages of a real judicial proceeding. Now he would not say that the present measure might not be carried on in the spirit of justice, but in every other respect it was as unlike a just measure as any to be found recorded in the annals of Parliament. When a body of men were assembled, and engaged in conducting a measure in the manner usual in legislation, it was not to be marvelled at, that a party should prefer the same men sitting in a judicial character, and deciding upon their honor, to their proceeding in a legislative way amidst conflicting opinions, after repeated separation, and without any of the forms of an ordinary Court of Justice. But the charge here, as he had already said, was not of any illegal act, and the whole proceeding was legislative, and not judicial. He was, therefore, let in to discuss the expediency as well as the justice of this prosecution. He was at liberty to contend that it was impolitic and mischievous, even if founded upon the most unquestionable testimony. The case of Lord Strafford, and the proceedings to which it led, as well as the protests of the virtuous minority who opposed the bill—all went to prove that such measures could only be justified in order either to save the state from ruin, or because justice had failed from some positive default in a court competent to administer it. With regard to precedents, he would refer only to that of blazon Atterbury, the protest on which was signed by thirty noble lords, the lights and ornaments of the times in which they lived. It was drawn up by Lord Chancellor Cowper, and it resisted the measure, because, as the protest stated, "nothing but absolute necessity to avoid pain, or a direct failure of justice, could

authorities such a proceeding." The burden of proof on the necessity of this Bill being thrown on the other side, he would ask, where was that impelling and overruling necessity (he did not say, motive, for that might be guessed) which alone could prescribe and justify this measure? Was the succession or its purity endangered, or was there even a possibility of its being put in jeopardy? If her Majesty has been brought to trial under the statute of Edward III., he was quite ready to allow that he could not resist the unavoidable presumption of law, that the royal succession was endangered. It would be childish and senseless to argue against that presumption, which was made for general and not for particular cases. But here he stood upon a different ground: *her case* was an exception to all others, and he had a right to argue upon the fact, because there was no existing law to govern it. Here he was entitled to ask, Why proceed with this Bill without necessity? Why attack the Queen for acts which, if committed could not endanger the succession? This was not a trial under any known law; and if the possibility of danger of this kind were established, he allowed that one of the preliminary objections to the bill had been removed. But he called upon its supporters to show how the succession was endangered. If there were a chance that this succession might fail for want of heirs, some such change might be desirable; but it could not be contended that such a contingency was at all likely here to happen. It was said, the exalted station of her Majesty rendered her conduct an object of peculiar solicitude with her family, and that the legislature was bound to protect the honor of that family; that her Majesty's conduct tended to degrade the throne on which she sat, and the nation over which she was placed; and it was contended, therefore, that the connexion existing between her and the nation must be broken, because her conduct would sully its purity. First of all he might be permitted to ask, whether it had never struck their Lordships that these charges all referred to the conduct of her Majesty before she became Queen, when she had no royal dignity to support, when she had no immediate connexion with the diadem, and when she was only the wife of a subject, though filling the highest station in the realm? But see how this operated on another most important part of the question. If the Queen had been brought before the House when Princess of Wales, and charged with offences alleged to be done in that capacity, could any man deny that a Bill of Divorce from her Royal husband must have been the remedy, and that divorce could only be obtained with the ordinary forms? All the preliminary forms must have been observed; the party claiming the Bill must have come into the House by petition, and he would come in vain, if he did not enter it with clean hands. But here the promoters of this measure waited till the Queen had lost her rank as Princess of Wales, and until that rank was almost forgotten; and then they said, because she is now Queen we will proceed against her for offences alleged to have been committed when she was Princess of Wales, thus taking especial care not to take one step while she possessed those rights against her husband which every private wife enjoyed. He did not say that those rights were extinct, but some persons did assert it, and that was enough for his argument. Thus the question now was, not between man and wife, but between King and Queen, and the promoters of this Bill delayed till they thought at least that she was deprived of our protection. Either, then, this Bill must be dismissed for having been brought in too late, or there was not a shadow of justice in not giving her *nunc pro tunc*, as lawyers expressed it, the benefit of her situation as Princess of Wales. This brought him to implore their Lordships to pause awhile on the threshold of this proceeding. "I put out of view (said Mr. B.) at present the question of recrimination: I raised it for the purpose of my argument, and I shall pursue it no further. I should be most deeply, and I may say with perfect truth, unfeignedly afflicted, if in the progress of this ill-omened question, the necessity were imposed upon me of mentioning it again; and I should act directly in the teeth of the instructions of this illustrious woman [pointing to the Queen, who sat immediately below him] I should disobey her solemn commands if I again used even the word recrimination without being driven to it by an absolute and overruling compulsion. In obedience to the same high command I lay out of view, as equally inconsistent with my own feelings and those of my client, all argu-

ments of another description in which I might be tempted to show that levity or indiscretion, criminality, or even criminal intercourse (for why should I be afraid to use the term?) cannot be held to be fatal to the character of the country, or to the honour and dignity of the illustrious family governing it. Here nothing is or has been proved; and is it because calumnies have been bruited and goaded about—because such a jealous watch has been kept upon the Queen abroad, that we are to think they are to have more force than conduct less equivocal at home? That argument, and every thing resulting from it, I willingly postpone till the day of necessity; and in the same way I dismiss, for the present all other questions respecting the conduct or connexions of any parties previous to marriage. These I say not one word about; they are dangerous and tremendous questions, the consequences of discussing which, at the present moment, I will not even trust myself to describe. At present I hold them to be needless to the safety of my client; but when the necessity arrives, an advocate knows but one duty, and, cost what it may, he must discharge it. Be the consequences what they may, to any other persons, powers, principalities, dominions or nations, an advocate is bound to do his duty; and I shall not fail to exert every means in my power to put a stop to this Bill. But when I am told that a case of absolute necessity for the measure is made out, because the Queen has been guilty of improper familiarities (though I must look at the Bill itself for the nice distinctions and refined expressions found in it)—because she has thought fit to raise from low situations, officers who had served other people in menial capacities—because she had treated them with unbecoming intimacy—because she had advanced them, and bestowed marks of favour and distinction upon them—because she had created an order, and conducted herself in public and private with offensive familiarity—I cannot help asking, if these matters are so fatal to the honour and dignity of the Crown, nay, to the very peace of the nation (for what else can justify a Bill like this?) why it is only resorted to at the present moment? The Bill charges even a licentious, disgraceful, and adulterous intercourse, and therefore its supporters say, it is absolutely necessary for the House to interpose. But I appeal to the House—for I am compelled to do so—whether this is not only untrue, but whether it is not known to be untrue. The Bill itself speaks falsely, and I will tell you why I say so. Are we arrived in this age, at that highest pitch of polish in society, when we shall be afraid to call things by their proper names, yet shall not scruple to punish by express laws an offence in the weaker sex, which has been passed over in the stronger? Have we indeed reached that stage? I trust I shall not hear it said in this place; I hope that spirit of justice which I believe pervades this House at large will prevent it. But if not, I will appeal to the spirit of holiness, and to the heads of the church now ranged before me, whether adultery is to be considered only a crime in woman. I make the same confident appeal, and to the same quarter, when I ask whether the Crown can be dishonoured, the fame of the country tarnished, and the morals of the people put in jeopardy, if an adulterous intercourse (which no one ventures to call adultery) shall be proved against a lady, when that which I venture to call adultery, because the exalted individual himself has confessed it to be so, has actually been committed by a Prince. It is with the utmost pain that I make this statement: it is wrong from me by hard compulsion; for there is not a man who acknowledges with a deeper sense of gratitude than I do all the obligations which this country and Europe owes to that illustrious individual. I say it not—God forbid I should—to visit harshly upon him any of the failings of our common nature, much less to alter in one iota my recorded sense of the baseness of that conspiracy by which those failings were dragged before the public. I bring it forward because it is in truth an answer to this case. Why was no Bill of degradation brought in in 1809, after the resolution of the House of Commons, and a full confession on behalf of the party accused, that he had been guilty of "most immoral and unbecoming conduct?" All this, I say, was well known to the authors of the present Bill; for one of themselves penned the very words I have just read to the House. I ask, therefore, whether there is any possibility of replying to this objection, but in one short way—that all men may do all they

please, however exalted their station, however intimately connected with the Crown, and with the highest interests of the state, that their conduct is perfectly indifferent: but let the tooth of slander once fix upon a defenceless female of the family, who has been residing abroad, who has been allowed to expatriate herself; who has been assisted in removing from the country, and even cherished to keep away from it; then, at that instant, the venom must distill, and she must be persecuted and prosecuted, under the canting, hypocritical, and disgusting pretence that the character of the country, and the honour of the Crown are at stake. Whether all of us, nearer to the object, do not see through the flimsy pretext, he assured that the good sense of the nation cannot be deceived, and that those at a distance will be both shocked and astonished. The people at large must look upon it as something too ridiculous to be examined: I myself can hardly use decorous terms in speaking of it, and they, in their homely language, will assert that it is an attempt to accomplish one purpose under the colour of another. "Here is a man," they will say, "who wishes to get rid of his wife; he talks of the honour and safety of the country; yet its dearest interests, its peace, its morals, and its happiness are to be sacrificed to gratify his desires." He would ask who had encouraged the Queen to go abroad? When that illustrious personage, worn out by all she had experienced in this country, naturally began to think repose a blessing, who had recommended that she should seek it on the Continent? Who had opposed the advice given by the friends of the Queen, to which they had set their hands, and he (Mr. Brougham) among them, that they would answer with their heads for her safety while in England, but that when abroad she would be surrounded by foreigners, spies, and informers? Who had counteracted this faithful suggestion? Who but those who were now arrayed against her, with a green bag of documentary evidence in the one hand, and this Bill of degradation in the other? How happened it that they never before thought of the character of the country, the honour of the Royal Family, and the dignity of the Throne? Where was their boasted sagacity, when these evil counsellors could not foresee what might be the consequences of the step they were so earnestly recommending? Then there was no whisper of any thing of the sort; all was to be ease, tranquillity, and liberty, for the rest of her Majesty's life: there was to be no watching, no prying, no spying, no asking "Why do you do so or so?" but all was to be kindness and toleration. With these promises, the next thing was to assist the Queen to depart. The ship of war, which was refused to bring her back, had been readily granted to take her away. Money was also offered, with equal liberality for her outfit, and her residence abroad commenced under the happiest auspices. Yet reports soon came over; they increased by degrees; the slander became blacker and more malignant; and as early as four years ago it had assumed a certain consistency. Still there was no jealous watching, no hunting for evidence, and no hint given to the Queen that it would be fit to be more guarded in her conduct: the character of the country and the honour of the Crown were then never dreamed of. Ministers had never said, "Return; this is dangerous—the country suffers—the Crown is dishonoured—the Royal Family degraded by these calumnious reports." On the contrary, they had done every thing to encourage her staying; and he (Mr. Brougham) would venture to stake his existence that any man would have been deemed an enemy, and have had the Court doors flung in his face, who should have had the hardihood to counsel that her Royal Highness should have been requested to revisit this country. Yet these very men, after forcing her away—after aiding, abetting, and encouraging a foreign residence—after taking no one step to put an end to that which they themselves alleged to be the sole cause of the evil: even at the twelfth hour, and on the twelfth hour was about to toll, did they come with a request that she should return? they then suggest that her Majesty, having changed her station, could no longer live abroad with safety—that what might be good for a Princess was evil for a Queen! Did they come forward with any plain frank disclosure that some inquiry might be rendered necessary—that reports had got abroad so malignant that they could not be overlooked—that suspicion attached, and that that suspicion

must be removed? Was anything of this sort done, not in kindness to the Queen, but in compassion to the long suffering people of England now agitated by this great question? No such thing! to the last moment she was warned not to come back: she was to be pensioned, largely pensioned, for not coming home; and she was to enjoy the rank she had degraded, and the privileges she had forfeited. She was to have an income to enable her to be wicked on a larger scale; all levity, all indiscretion, even "adulterous intercourse," was to be pardoned on one condition, and that condition was, that she should continue abroad, before the eyes of foreigners who envied and hated us: she was to be the degrading spectacle of the Queen of this country, without one of the virtues that ought to belong to her sex and her condition. With these facts before him, he must have a mind capable of swallowing the most monstrous improbabilities who could lend himself for one moment to the belief that ministers gave credit to the preamble of the Bill. It would never have been heard of if the Queen had returned from Calais; but her landing at Dover called up all those phantoms of national degradation and insulted honour, of which so much had recently been heard: they were all raised by the foot which she set upon the English shore; and if she had consented to restrain it, she might still have lived without imputation, at least from the quarter in which it now originated. "I end here," said Mr. Brougham, "what I have to urge, not that I have nothing more to bring forward, but because I am sure that your Lordships are men of justice, that you are men of principle, men of ordinary sagacity, and, above all, that you are men of honour. I have made my appeal to you upon this Bill, and I feel confident that I have not made it in vain. True it is that your Committee has reported in its favour, but that cannot pledge the House, and he is the greatest of all fools who consults his apparent consistency at the expense of his absolute ruin. The sooner you retrace the step into which you may have been led at an unwary moment, the greater will be the service you render your country: if you decide that this Bill ought not to proceed, you will be the saviours of the state, and indeed promote the substantial welfare of the kingdom, and the truest honour of the Crown."

Mr. Denman having requested time, the Lord Chancellor said that the House would proceed tomorrow, and that only two counsel would be heard for or against the Bill—Adjourned at a quarter past four.

FRIDAY, AUG. 18.

A petition was presented from Liverpool, by the Earl Derby, against the Bill of Pains and Penalties.

The Counsel and agents were then called in.

Mr. Denman presented himself at the bar, and in a speech distinguished as much for eloquence as it was for sound argument, argued against the principle of the Bill.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19.

A few minutes before ten o'clock the Lord Chancellor took his seat on the woolsack and at ten precisely, Lord Liverpool having moved the order of the day, the Deputy Clerk of Parliament proceeded to call the House. Peers absent—Lord Mountford, Lord Melville, and the Duke of Newcastle.

Lord King then rose and said, that the Counsel having closed their arguments on both sides, he thought this the best and only opportunity of endeavouring, by some means or other, to interpose a motion which should avert what he considered to be one of the greatest calamities which could happen to the country at large. His Lordship concluded by moving, "That it appears to this House that it is not necessary for the public safety or the security of the country, that a Bill entitled, 'An Act to deprive her Majesty, &c. should pass into a law.'"

The question having been put by the Lord Chancellor,

Lord Liverpool rose to state the reasons why he should oppose the motion of the noble Lord, and move as an amendment—"That the Attorney-General be directed to be called in." He wished

throughout the whole of these proceedings to abstain from any inflammatory topics, because it was his anxious desire to treat the subject entirely as a judicial question. He concluded by moving his amendment.

Earl Grey opposed the amendment, and argued with considerable force against the present proceeding. He contended that impeachment was a far preferable mode, and concluded by saying, that when the present question was disposed of, he should propose a resolution, the object of which would be to put a stop altogether to the further progress of this Bill. The House divided—

In favour of Lord Liverpool's Amendment.. 181
Against it 65

Majority.. 116

On our re-admission, we found Lord Calthorpe on his legs, suggesting to the House, whether some arrangement might not yet be adopted, by which all further proceedings in this painful inquiry might not be avoided.

The Lord Chancellor now called upon Earl Grey for his resolution, which the noble Earl handed in. It was as follows.—“That it appears that the Bill now before the House does not afford the most advisable means of prosecuting the charges against her Majesty, and that therefore, under the present circumstances, it is not necessary or expedient to proceed further with it.”

This resolution was put as an amendment to the motion of Lord Liverpool, “That Counsel be called in,” and was negatived by a division, as follows:—

Contents, for the amendment, 64:—Not Contents, 179.—Majority, 115.

The Counsel was then called in, and the Attorney-General and the Counsel for the Crown on one side, and Mr. Brougham and the Counsel for the Queen on the other, appeared at the Bar.

The Lord Chancellor:—Mr. Attorney-General, you will proceed to open your case.

CHARGES AGAINST HER MAJESTY.

The Attorney General immediately proceeded to address the House in a low tone of voice, and spoke as follows:—“My Lords, I now attend at your Bar to fulfil the duty which you have demanded, of stating to your Lordships the circumstances which are to be adduced in evidence in support of the charges which are contained in the preamble of the Bill now under your Lordships' consideration. A duty, my Lords, more painful, or more anxious, I believe was never imposed upon any individual to accomplish (cries of “Speak up”). My Lords, I am sure I shall receive your Lordships' indulgence if under the weight of this most important duty I feel that which I cannot express (cries of “Loud”). My Lords, I was stating to your Lordships, that the duty which I now have to perform is one of the most painful and anxious which was ever cast upon any individual. I have, my Lords, to state to your Lordships, the circumstances which are to be adduced in evidence to your Lordships in support of those serious and heavy charges which are made in the preamble of the Bill, which has already been so much the subject of discussion. Charges which, in the language of the preamble, not only reflect the greatest scandal and disgrace upon the individual against whom they are made, but also reflect the greatest disgrace upon the country itself. The highest individual, as a subject, in the country, is charged with one of the most serious offences both against the laws of God and man—it is that of an adulterous intercourse—an adulterous intercourse carried on under circumstances of the greatest aggravation. My Lords, upon the nature of this charge, or upon the importance of this investigation, it is quite unnecessary for me to enlarge. Your Lordships, and every individual in the country, are fully capable of estimating these topics in their proper light. The only consolation, my Lords, which I derive under the discharge of the duty which I have now to fulfil, is, that it calls not upon me to address myself to your Lordships' passions or feelings; and that I shall best discharge it according to your Lordships' command, by abstaining from any observation which might tend to aggravate the charge made against so illustrious a person. I shall confine myself in this stage of the proceeding to a clear, simple, but full recital of the facts which are to be alleged in evidence. My Lords, we are now arrived at that period of these proceedings in which silence can no longer be preserved. It is now neces-

sary to state the charges in the fullest extent in which they can be laid before your Lordships and the public: and if in the recital of the circumstances which I have to detail, I shall be under the painful necessity of bringing before your Lordships scenes which must disgust every well-regulated mind—transactions which must offend the feelings of every honourable and virtuous person, I am sure your Lordships will think, that upon this occasion I ought to hold no reserve—at the same time taking care to state nothing which, in my conscience, I do not believe I shall be able to substantiate by proof. I shall now, my Lords, without further preface, state to your Lordships the painful narrative of those facts and circumstances, which are to be adduced in proof before you. My Lords, undoubtedly, the recital must involve a considerable space of time, and apply to facts which took place in various places, in which her Majesty chanced to be during her residence abroad. I shall therefore commence my statement at that period when her Majesty quitted this country, and proceed as well as I can to detail the various facts and circumstances which took place from that period almost to the time I now have the honor of addressing your Lordships. My Lords, it is well known to your Lordships, and to the country, that, in the year 1814, her Majesty, for reasons operating upon her own mind, and not by compulsion, as has been insinuated by my learned brothers, thought fit to withdraw herself from this country to a foreign land.

Mr. Brougham here made some remarks, explanatory of his own observations on this subject.

The Attorney-General: I beg pardon (cries of “order, order!”), but if I am to be interrupted, it will be impossible for me to do justice to the task which your Lordships have cast upon me. I am sure I shall receive your Lordships' indulgence—

Mr. Brougham: I did not mean to interrupt the learned person (cries of “order, order!”)

Mr. Brougham: My Lords, in all Courts (order, order!)

Mr. Brougham: In every Court (order, order! go on, go on).

Mr. Brougham was reluctantly silent.

The Attorney-General: My Lords, it was perhaps more my fault than that of my learned friend in alluding to what had passed. I will not therefore take up any further time on this subject. I was stating my Lords, that in 1814, her Majesty withdrew herself from this country for the purpose of travelling upon the Continent, or visiting other countries. My Lords, she went in the first instance to Brunswick, and from thence, after a short stay, she went to Italy: she arrived at Milan on the 9th of October, 1814.—My Lords, her Majesty, when she quitted this country, quitted it with persons about her who were precisely such persons as should be about an individual of her exalted rank. She was accompanied by individuals connected with distinguished families in this kingdom. Among these were Lady Charlotte Lindsay, and Lady Elizabeth Forbes, who were her maids of honour. Mr. St. Leger, who was her chamberlain, and Sir William Gell and the Hon. Keppel Craven, who, I believe, were attached to her in a similar character. She was also accompanied by Captain Hesse, as her equerry, and Dr. Holland, as her physician, besides other persons whom it is unnecessary to enumerate. With this suite her Majesty arrived at Milan. It was her intention to have proceeded from thence to other parts of Italy, and to have visited Naples. She remained at Milan for a space of three months, and during that period a person was received into her service, whose name occurs in the preamble of this Bill, and whose name will as frequently occur in the course of these proceedings—a person of the name of Bergami, who was received, in her service, as a courier or footman, or *valet de place*. My Lords, this person at the time he so entered into her Majesty's service was in the want of employment, but he had been in the service of General Pino. It does not appear how he became recommended to her Majesty, but he was received into her suite. I need hardly remark to your Lordships, upon the distance which interposed between her Majesty and her courier, or observe that, from the natural course of things, the communication between her Majesty and this man must have been most unfrequent. It was about fourteen or fifteen days previous to her Majesty's departure from Milan, that Bergami entered into the situation I have described.

Her Majesty, on quitting Milan, proceeded to Rome, and from thence she went to Naples, where she arrived on the 8th of November, 1814. At Naples this person had not been in her Majesty's service more than three weeks. I beg to call your Lordships' attention to this circumstance, because you will find how material it becomes when you listen to the facts which presently it will be my melancholy duty to relate. I should have stated, that besides the persons whom I mentioned as accompanying her Majesty from this country, there was a lad, whose name is perhaps familiar to your Lordships—I mean William Austin. Up to the time of her Majesty's arrival at Naples, this lad was the object of her peculiar attention; and, in fact, was in the habit of sleeping in a bed in the same room as her Majesty. The arrangement of her Majesty's own sleeping apartment devolved upon one servant, whose peculiar duty it was to attend to that branch of her domestic comfort. On the arrival of her Majesty's suite at Naples it was so ordered, that her Majesty's sleeping room was at an opposite side of the house to that of her menial domestics, among whom was her courier. On the first night of her Majesty's arrival at Naples (the 8th of Nov.), to which I have called your Lordships' attention, this arrangement was continued. Bergami slept in that part of the house which had been prepared for the domestics, and young Austin slept in her Majesty's apartment. But on the following morning, November the 9th, the servants of the establishment learned with some surprise, because no reason appeared to them for the change, that Bergami was no longer to sleep in that part of the house where he had slept the night preceding; but that it was her Majesty's pleasure that he should sleep in a room from which there was a free communication with that of her Majesty, by means of a corridor or passage, which had been, by her Majesty's express desire, prepared for him. My Lords, I need not state to you that such a circumstance was calculated to excite the surprise of those whose duty it was to attend entirely on her Majesty's person; and, my Lords, that surprise was increased, when they learnt from her Majesty that she would no longer permit William Austin to continue to sleep in her room. For this she assigned a reason, which, if it was her only motive was very proper. She said that he had now arrived at an age when it became no longer correct that he should sleep in her apartment; and a separate room was prepared for his use. My Lords I have already stated that, from the situation assigned to Bergami, a direct communication was opened between his chamber and that of her Majesty; and I believe I shall be able to satisfy your Lordships, that on the evening of the 9th of November, that intercourse, which is charged between her Majesty and Bergami by the present Bill, commenced, and was continued from that time till he quitted her service. Upon the evening of the 9th of November, her Majesty went to the Opera at Naples, but it was observed that she returned very early from thence. The person who waited upon her on her return, was the maid servant, whose duty it was particularly to attend to her bed-room. My Lords, she was struck with the manners of the Princess, and with the agitation which she manifested. She hastened to her apartment, and gave strict orders that William Austin should not be admitted to her room that evening. She was then observed to go from her own room towards that assigned to Bergami. She very soon dismissed her female attendant, telling her that she had no further occasion for her services. The female servant retired, but not without those suspicions which the circumstances I have mentioned were calculated to excite in the mind of any individual. She knew, at the time, that Bergami was in his bed-room, for this was the first night of his having taken advantage of the arrangement which had been previously made. It was quite new on the part of the Princess to dismiss her attendants so abruptly—but when her conduct and demeanor were considered, suspicions arose which it was impossible to exclude. But if suspicion existed that evening, how were they confirmed by observations made on the following day—observations which, if stated to a jury in any common case, must induce them to come to a conclusion that an adulterous intercourse had taken place that night between this exalted person and this menial servant. For upon the following morning it was discovered that her Majesty had not slept in

her own room that night. Her bed remained almost precisely in the same state as on the preceding evening; and, my Lords, the bed of the other person, on inspection, was decisively marked as if two persons had reposed in it. I stated to your Lordships, that the apartments of her then Royal Highness were distant from those of her suite. On the morning following, it was observed that her Royal Highness did not come from her apartments at the usual hour. Her Royal Highness's attendants never entered her rooms without her express permission. It was also observed that Bergami then remained in his room later than usual that morning. Her Royal Highness's arrival in Naples being known, she was, of course, visited by most of the rank and fashion of the town, but she was not visible until a late hour that morning. I have already drawn your Lordships to the observations which had been made by the servants respecting the beds. I say, then, my Lords, that if the case depended on these facts alone, there is not any man who can doubt of the conclusion at which your Lordships must arrive. But, my Lords, you will perceive by what I have yet to detail, that this scandalous, depraved, and licentious intercourse was carried on without interruption for a very great length of time. The natural effect of such an intercourse was to alter the comparative distance between this courier, this menial, and the Royal Personage who descended from her royal dignity so far. A freedom was therefore assumed by Bergami, in which he could under no other circumstances presume to indulge. It was also observed by the other servants that a considerable alteration took place in the demeanor of her Royal Highness towards Bergami. An alteration which convinced those who observed it, that an improper intercourse existed between them. A few days after the period to which I have just alluded, her Royal Highness gave her last ball at the house of the then King of Naples. It was a masked ball. Her Royal Highness's first assumed character was a Neapolitan peasant. In a short time, however, she returned to the house at which she had dressed, not to her residence. She withdrew to a private room to change her dress, and, to the surprise of her servants and the attendants belonging to the house, her servant Bergami was sent for, and returned into the room with her. The character which it had pleased her Royal Highness to assume on that occasion was the Genius of History, and she was conducted by a gentleman to the ball in that character. I am instructed to state, that the dress worn by her Royal Highness on that occasion was of a most indecent and disgusting kind. Now, my Lords, it is most material to observe, that her Majesty had taken off her other dress, and put on this in the presence of her courier Bergami—he alone being present. Let me ask your Lordships what motive could her Majesty have in preferring the services of this man to that of her usual attendants on such an occasion? Why should she require the assistance of a man, and that man one of her menial servants, in her dressing-room? A man who waited behind her chair at dinner, and who went before her as her courier, when she travelled from place to place. What, I ask, could her reason be for selecting this man on such an occasion, unless for the purpose alleged in the preamble of the Bill? But more. Her Majesty returned a third time from the ball. She then changed her dress to that of a female Turkish peasant—and who was her companion on this occasion? Her courier, her menial servant, Bergami; he accompanied her Majesty, dressed also as a Turkish peasant, to a ball given to Royalty, and to the first Nobility of the country. It appears, however, that Bergami did not long remain at this ball. He returned home, apparently dissatisfied with something that had occurred. I know not what. Her Majesty came home shortly after, and endeavoured to prevail on him to go back to the ball; she pressed him much, but he declined going. Her Majesty then returned alone to the ball, but she did not remain long. It was observed by those servants whose business it was to be more immediately in attendance on her Majesty, that at whatever hour she rose in the morning, Bergami rose at the same period. And also, that her Majesty was in the habit of breakfasting in her apartments in company with him alone, her suite being in apartments at some distance from her's. Notwithstanding this great familiarity and preference, the situation of Bergami remained the same; he still acted as her courier, her valet de chambre, and continued to wait on her as usual. In short, he appeared to the English ladies as usual.

her Royal Highness just in the same character as when he was first hired. It was only in secret, or at least before her Majesty's immediate attendants, that those familiarities of which I speak were at all visible. Her Majesty was in the habit of occasionally walking on a terrace, and there she was seen at various times leaning on Bergami's arm with the greatest familiarity. It happened during her Majesty's residence at Naples, that Bergami had been injured by a kick from a horse. He was for some time so ill as to be confined to his room, and your Lordships must perceive how great must be the ascendancy which this man acquired over her Royal Highness, when I state that she hired a servant, introduced by him, as an attendant during his illness. This man slept in a room close to that occupied by Bergami, and had, on three or four occasions, observed her Majesty, after her household had retired to rest, go from her own room, with much caution, along the passage to that of Bergami. On each occasion she remained in the room a considerable time. I am instructed to state, and it will appear in evidence, that, after her Majesty entered the room, this man could distinctly hear them kissing. (Here a buzz of surprise was heard throughout the House.) I am aware, my Lords, how these circumstances, disgusting as they are, must excite feelings of disgust in the minds of your Lordships, and even feelings of prejudice against him, whose painful duty it is to rectify them; but painful as it is, it is still a duty which devolves upon me by your Lordships' order, and I feel myself bound so to state the facts, that your Lordships may fully understand the nature of the intercourse which took place between her Majesty and this individual. I feel assured that in doing this to the best of my ability, I shall not incur your Lordships' censure. Her Majesty resided at Naples from November to the March following, and during the whole of that period the intimacy which I have described continued without interruption. I do not wish to avail myself of any rumour which was afloat at the time; but I cannot help remarking on the singularity of the circumstance, that her Majesty on quitting Naples lost the greater part of her English suite. I shall leave the facts, coupled with the other circumstances of the case, to speak for themselves. So it was, however, that on her Majesty's leaving Naples, a great portion of her suite remained behind. I should here observe, that Mr. St. Leger left her Majesty at Brunswick. Of him, therefore, I do not mean to speak on this occasion.

Lady C. Lindsay accompanied her Majesty, but left her at Leghorn, in March 1815. The persons then left behind at Naples were Lady C. Forbes, Sir William Gell, the Honourable K. Craven, and Captain Hesse. So that of seven English persons who accompanied her Majesty from England, one remained at Brunswick, and four at Naples. It is probable that, at another stage of these proceedings, proper reasons will be assigned for the departure of these persons. I cannot help observing on the singularity of their all having left her Majesty's service nearly at the same period. I cannot help imagining, and I am sure your Lordships will think that though these persons were unacquainted with the nature of the connexion existing between her Majesty and Bergami, yet that some rumour must have reached them of the visible familiarity that was observed to exist between them. Be the cause what it may, so it was that those persons left her service. While her Majesty resided at Naples, another circumstance occurred between her Majesty and Bergami, well worthy of your Lordships' attention. There was a kind of public masquerade held at the Theatre of St. Charles, in that city. Her Majesty thought proper to attend it, not however in the company of Lady C. Lindsay, not in the company of Lady Elizabeth Forbes, but attended by the Gentlemen who were her Chamberlains at that period; viz., her Majesty chose as her companions on that occasion her chamberlain Bergami, and a female servant, named Mademoiselle Danton. These two were her Majesty's companions, and, my Lords, the whole party was dressed in masks by her Majesty. These persons, if I am rightly informed, of a most gross and indecent description—so much so, that on entering the theatre they excited universal attention, and were marked with such much-marked insult and indignation, that they were obliged almost im-

mediately to retire. How do your Lordships suppose her Majesty went to this theatre? You will, of course, imagine that she went in her Royal carriage, attended by her suite; no, a common fiacre was hired, and in the dark of night her Majesty and her party had to walk across a garden, at the gate of which the fiacre waited to receive them. Her Majesty having gone as I described, and perceiving that she was recognized by persons in the theatre, immediately withdrew. Some criticisms were made yesterday on the preamble of the Bill, and some observations as to what was, or what was not to be considered indecency of conduct; but I ask your Lordships whether, if what I have now stated to you be clearly proved in evidence, you will not be decidedly of opinion that the allegations in the preamble of the Bill, now under your Lordships' consideration, will not be fully borne out by the facts—whether these are not offences of a most gross and disgusting nature. I ask not whether such conduct is lessening her Majesty, but whether it is conduct that would be pursued by any woman pretending to delicacy. And let it be here observed, as no small aggravation of the charge, this Bergami was, at the time of entering her Majesty's service, a married man. I am aware, at the same time, that it is difficult to aggravate the crime of adultery. I now repeat, what I fear I shall have to repeat too often, that these acts of familiarity were continued daily, and without interruption. They were seen coming from their rooms in the morning at the same time. They retired at the same hour in the evening. The servants who usually attended to undress her Majesty, were dismissed earlier than usual; and it was, above all, observed that Bergami was the only one of her Majesty's servants who ventured to enter her Majesty's apartments without an express intimation that their presence was required. He entered at all times, and without giving any notice, when none of the others dare approach. In short, he went on with the daily assumption of freedom; until at last he became the lord and master of her establishment. On quitting Naples her Majesty went towards Rome, and on the way remained three days at Civita Vecchia. Leaving Lady C. Lindsay at Leghorn, her Majesty went to Genoa. At this period she had no English lady in her suite. At Genoa she was joined by Lady C. Campbell, who remained with her until the May following, when she left her at Milan. Her Majesty embarked from Genoa on board the *Clorinde*, and during the whole of the time that she was on board, Bergami waited upon her at table as usual, but her servants observed the same intimacy continue without alteration, the freedoms in which Bergami indulged increased, and he frequently withdrew, in order to avoid the menial services which he was usually called upon to perform. While at Genoa he attended her Majesty in all her rides and walks, and had a bed-room near that of her Majesty, as he had at Naples. It was observed here, also, that her Majesty's bed had scarcely ever been occupied at night, while that of Bergami bore evident marks of having been occupied by two persons. So frequently was this the case, that the servant, whose duty it was to make up her Majesty's bed daily, had seldom more to do than to smooth down the coverlid, which now and then appeared to have been pressed down, as if to give the appearance of having been slept in. In Bergami's room, on the contrary, every thing bore a different appearance. There the bed bore evident marks of having been slept in by two persons. On this part of the case I will ask your Lordships, what possible reason can be assigned for the continual attendance of Bergami upon her Majesty, particularly in her apartments? If it were necessary that a male attendant should sleep near her Majesty's apartments, had she not the gentlemen of her suite? Why was her menial servant, a man who had been known to her only three weeks, selected, unless it was for the purpose of this adulterous intercourse. Had her Majesty not her own bed to sleep in? Why then was it left unoccupied? And why did she, as it shall be proved to you, leave her own bed unoccupied, and sleep in his? I have stated to your Lordships, that her Majesty has been seen to visit this man in his bed-room, he being abed. What, my Lords, a lady of her exalted rank visit a person in his situation in his bed-room! Can it be doubted, that her only object in doing so was adulterous intercourse? I know that it is incumbent on your Lordships to satisfy yourselves by the most indisputable testimony, that the facts which I have stated

shall be fully borne out before you decide against her Majesty. But, if what I have already stated be not sufficient to satisfy your Lordships, you will be convinced, beyond a doubt, by what is yet to come, of the truth of the charges contained in the Bill. Your Lordships have already seen that at Naples, as well as at Genoa, the familiarity continued. Her Majesty and Bergami breakfasted in the same apartment. I now come to another circumstance which marks the power this man obtained over her Majesty. Bergami, as I stated, was a married man. He had a daughter named Victorine. This child her Majesty took into her household. His sister, his brother, and his mother, were also taken into her Majesty's service. I ask your Lordships whether it is possible that any ordinary servant could have such power over her Majesty, as to induce her thus to burthen herself with his whole family. A servant, too, who had, at that period, only been in her service from August to the following April. The child was at this period about three years of age. Who do your Lordships suppose was brought in to take care of this child? Its tender age would require the fostering care of its mother. The mother, however, was not taken in to attend it. The child was withdrawn from the fostering care of the parent, who must be supposed the person best calculated, both from nature and inclination, to attend to its wants. Her Majesty, though she knew that Bergami was married, gave out that he was not. She said the child was one that he had had by some female, and that she was anxious to take it under her Royal protection. The circumstances of Bergami's being an unmarried man, and having had a child, should not have increased the regard of a mistress for her servant. But so it was, that her Majesty received the child into her house. Her Majesty after having remained at Genoa until May 15th, returned to Milan, leaving Lady C. Campbell behind. She was afterwards joined at Milan by that lady, who remained with her for a short time, but quitted her before the end of the same month. On her Majesty's journey from Genoa to Milan, Bergami, who attended her as her courier, was observed frequently to go up to the carriage and converse with her. I must here keep in your Lordships' recollection, that Lady C. Campbell did not go this journey with her Majesty. In the course of the journey, her Majesty not only frequently conversed with Bergami, but repeatedly pressed him to take refreshments, and demonstrated every mark of friendship and attention towards him. Bergami was, during this time, habited in his dress of courier, and performing every service belonging to that situation. When Lady Charlotte Campbell left her Majesty, she remained without any lady of rank as her attendant. One would have thought, considering the high station which she expected to occupy as Queen Consort in this country, she would have been anxious to have continually about her person, some English ladies of high rank; or at least if she did not choose these, that she would have sought some of similar rank in her native country Brunswick, or somewhere else off the Continent. But will it be believed that she received into her house a person totally unknown to her, a woman of vulgar manners, totally uneducated—and this woman was no other than the second sister of this Bergami, of whom I have already said so much. Such was the influence of this man over her Majesty, that she received this sister under the title of the Countess of Oldi. Thus she had the two sisters, the mother, the brother, and the child of this man in her establishment at the same period; but while one sister sat at her table, as a lady of honor, the other lived with the servants. The brother who was also, I believe, a courier, the mother, and Bergami lived with the servants also. In May, 1815, this sister, who was received as her Majesty's companion, filled the same situation which was formerly held by the Ladies Forbes, Lindsay, and Campbell. I ask your Lordships what inference is to be drawn from the whole of this? Will your Lordships doubt for a moment, when you hear these coupled with the other facts which I have detailed to you, that the allegations in the preamble are fully borne out by the facts? Her Majesty did not reside long at Milan. She set out for Venice. Up to this period I have shown your Lordships the continued familiarity which existed between her Majesty and Bergami. I now come to a circumstance which will more fully establish that fact. I have already stated the periods at which her Majesty was quitted by both her male and female English attendants. On her journey to Venice she was accompanied by the

Hon. D. Burrell. [Here there was an exclamation from some Noble Lord, whose name we could not catch.] I beg pardon of the Noble Lord and of the House. I have unintentionally mistaken the name of the gentleman: he to whom I allude, is Mr. William Burrell, not Mr. Drummond Burrell.—[Again there was an observation, but from what part of the house we did not hear.]—I have to apologize to your Lordships for this mistake into which I have fallen. The Noble Lord must perceive that I meant nothing offensive in mentioning the name of Mr. Drummond Burrell. Neither do I mean any thing offensive in mentioning the name of Mr. W. Burrell; I am only stating the fact. I mention this gentleman in order to shew that he was the only English attendant who accompanied her Majesty to Venice. I have not the slightest doubt that at that period, Mr. W. Burrell was totally ignorant of her Majesty's connection with Bergami. I never meant an insinuation against his character.—(Cries of "go on.") Your Lordships, I am sure, will excuse me, and will believe that I could have no intention of injuring the character of either gentlemen whose names I have mentioned (cries of "go on, go on," in a more peremptory tone) I was about to state to your Lordships a fact which occurred at Venice. On one occasion her Majesty, who resided in a hotel in that city, was left after dinner with Bergami, who had stood behind her chair as usual. She was observed by a servant of the hotel to take a gold chain and place it round Bergami's neck. Much familiarity then took place. He took the chain from his neck, and placed it round the neck of her Majesty, and she in return again put it on his. This toying was continued for some time. Why, my Lords, do I mention this fact? I mention it in order to shew the increasing familiarity and growing influence which this man was daily acquiring over her Majesty's mind.

After her Majesty's return to Milan, Mr. Burrell quitted her Majesty's service at the Villa Vellani. As the English quitted her service, there appeared less reserve in her attentions to Bergami. There she gave him a blue silk gown, which he afterwards wore in the mornings, and his room was as usual near her Majesty's. But though her Majesty had so far demeaned herself, I do not impute it to her as a crime. She played at games with servants, which of itself might not be of much consequence, but under all the circumstances of the case must prove the fall of her character resulting from the infatuated attachment to Bergami. In August, 1815, she visited Mount St. Gothard, Bergami still in her service; thence she proceeded to Vannes, when she retired to a bed-room with him, and remained shut up for a considerable length of time. After dinner they went to Madonna il Monte, where they slept, and next day they journeyed to the Borromeo Islands. Her Majesty had the best apartment assigned for her use, but on this occasion she did not accept it, it not affording her an opportunity of having her paramour as near as usual. She took meaner apartments for the purpose of affording him an opportunity of being nearer her. This conduct is not a little singular; what reason is there that Bergami should always sleep in the room near her Majesty? Such, however, was the fact, and I merely mention it to show his influence upon her. Her Majesty next stopped at Balanzoni, where Bergami's conduct showed his influence—he having here for the first time had a seat at her Majesty's table, where he has uniformly since continued to be placed. What were his merits to entitle him to this honor I know not, and if I am told they were such as to produce his extraordinary rise, all that I can say is, it would have been much more creditable at once to elevate him to some dignity; but such was not the conduct of her Majesty, and in the dress of a menial, she publicly admits him to her table. It may be said, these are foreign manners; but I cannot help thinking they are such manners as should never have been practised between so illustrious a personage as the Princess of Wales, and one of her menial servants.—In the middle ranks of society no one ever heard of a servant who waited, having afterwards a chair at his master's table; and if it is indecorous in private individuals to do so, what must be thought of it in the Princess of Wales's establishment? How to account for it I know not, except in that criminal attachment, which her Majesty had so uniformly shewn this Bergami. On that occasion they also visited Legnano, where you will find decisive evidence of an adulterous intercourse as well as in other places. On her return

from this tour, she established herself at Beste, near Como; here their rooms were only divided by a small cabinet, their apartments, however, cut off from all communication with those of all the other servants in the house. Bergami and the Princess usually retired at night, and rose at the same hour in the morning. And here he was advanced to the dignity of her Majesty's Chamberlain, when he always dined at her table, together with his sister, the dame d'honneur. She remained at D'Este till Nov. 1815, and then embarked on board the *Leviathan*, on the 15th of that month. The best apartments were allotted to her Majesty. The cabins contiguous to each other were prepared for her Majesty and her female attendants. The best arrangements were made for her accommodation that suggested themselves at the time; but immediately on her Majesty coming on board, all that had been done was to be undone; the arrangement was altered, and the room next to her Majesty's was appropriated to Bergami. Her Majesty remained on board till the 26th Nov. having visited Elba in her tour, and she reached Palermo on that day. She walked arm in arm on the deck with Bergami, and made those alterations in the cabins which I have already stated. At Palermo, her Majesty went to Court, accompanied by Bergami, in a magnificent Hussar dress. From thence she went to Messina, where she remained till the 6th January, 1816. On her arrival there, the bed-rooms were arranged as in the other places I have mentioned; on this occasion, however, their rooms being separated by that in which the Countess of Oldi, his sister, slept. It was here observed that her Majesty and Bergami retired earlier than the others to rest, and that she seldom required that female assistance which ladies of her rank usually demand on such occasions. She called Bergami, "her dear," "her love," and played familiarly with him; so that in fact no doubt remains, or could remain, on their Lordships' mind, but that an adulterous intercourse alone can justify the attentions, or account for the familiarities of her Majesty. On the 6th January, her Majesty left Messina, and embarked in the frigate *Clorinde*, the vessel which had previously carried her Majesty from Civita Vecchia, to Genoa. At that time Bergami was her menial, but he was now her Chamberlain. The honorable officer who commanded the ship, felt it would be degrading him, if he sat at the same table with one who had formerly served him, and he remonstrated on the subject with her Majesty, whose conduct shewed how deeply she felt the force of his objection. Had he obtained the dignity he then held by worthy means, would not the Princess have answered this remonstrance by saying, he had associated with her Majesty, and could not therefore disgrace Captain Pechel by sitting at the same table. If this failed, would not her Majesty have said, you are offending me, and the country that employs you; I shall make the proper report of your conduct, and not go on board your vessel. But was this the conduct of her Majesty? If his advancement were a proof of his merits, and his merits alone, would not this, or something like it, have been the conduct of her Majesty? No such thing, however, took place.—She took a day or two to consider what she should do, and in the end declined the table and society of Captain Pechel for that of her paramour. She, indeed, observed, that Captain Briggs had made no objection to Bergami, but there was this difference in the two cases, that the latter was totally unacquainted with the previous menial condition of Bergami. Her Majesty, it would thus appear, consented to be insulted by an English Captain, who however had done no more than he felt to be his duty. From Messina, her Majesty went to Syracuse, where she remained till the 30th of that month, and then proceeded to Catania. At first, Bergami's bed-room was at a distance from hers—but the same change here took place as on every other occasion where any interruption could take place in their secret communications. There the *Filles de Châmbres*, sitting up one night later than usual at their revels, saw Bergami's door open, and the Princess coming out in such a condition as could leave no doubt of her having passed the night in his room. She was undressed, and had a pillow under her arm, on which she always slept. In common cases of divorce such a fact, my Lords, would be proof enough, but when you couple it with her being undressed, I ask what must be the conclusion in your Lordships' minds? That fact alone, if we can prove it, fully justifies the preamble of the Bill.

Another circumstance occurred at Catania which will serve to confirm the charges of a previous adulterous intercourse. Her Majesty had shown an extraordinary attachment to the infant child of Bergami, who slept in her room, and often in her bed, and was subsequently, I believe, dignified with the title of a Princess. The child shewed symptoms of gratitude to her Majesty's attention, and also exhibited her concern by crying when she missed the hand that fondled and protected her. The child was affectionate, and if her Majesty were withdrawn it usually cried. The Countess of Oldi in vain attempted to pacify her. These circumstances, coupled with others, must satisfy your Lordships and all reasonable minds, that an adulterous intercourse subsisted between her Majesty and Bergami, while they continued at Catania. Having advanced Bergami to so many honors, she now procured him a Knighthood of Malta, he was designated his Excellency, and afterwards she always addressed him as Chevalier. What reason, my Lords, can be assigned for all this? What but her guilty attachment, or the expectation of gratification from a degrading intercourse? While at Catania, she at first enjoyed the society of the first persons there, but after a short residence she became regardless of all other society than that of her paramour. She was rarely seen with the nobility, she became regardless of her person, and from Catania, she proceeded to a place called Augusta, in that neighbourhood.

It being now four o'clock, the Lord Chancellor expressed a desire that the House should then adjourn.

Several voices cried out "go on, go on," but at length the Lord Chancellor persisted in moving the adjournment until Monday, which was carried without a division, the Attorney-General having stated that he had not then half gone through its disgusting details.

Adjourned till Monday morning at ten o'clock.

MONDAY, AUG. 21.

The names of the Peers were called over, and only two defaulters appeared.

The Lord Chancellor directed the Counsel on the Bill of Pains and Penalties to be called in.

At twenty-five minutes after ten, the Counsel for and against the Bill appeared at the Bar, and

The Attorney-General proceeded as follows:—I have now, my Lords, to resume the statement of the facts that will be adduced in evidence before your Lordships, in support of the charges against her Majesty. I believe it will be in the recollection of your Lordships, that when I left off in my statement on Saturday, I had brought her Majesty, then Princess of Wales, and her suite, to Catania, in Sicily; and before I continue the narrative, it is my duty to supply an addition to the statement made with respect to her Majesty's suite. It will be in your Lordship's recollection, that I stated that Dr. Holland was attached to her Majesty's suite, but I did not mention the time when that Gentleman left her Majesty. Your Lordships might be under the erroneous impression that Dr. Holland continued in her Majesty's service all this time; the fact is, the Doctor quitted her service at Milan, when her Majesty went to Venice upon the tour I have already described in 1815. I should also have stated, that about that period two other Gentlemen were taken into her service, Mr. Howland and Mr. Flynn, who had both been in her Majesty's service before. Her Majesty proceeded from Catania to Augusta, in Sicily. My Lords, I have already stated to your Lordships, that during her Majesty's stay at Catania, she had procured for the person named Bergami the title of Knight of Malta. Soon after her arrival at Augusta, not satisfied with conferring upon him this honour, she procured for him a still higher title, namely, that of the Baron Della Francina; and after that, she always addressed him by the title of Baron. I am not aware that even this additional distinction could have justified that familiar intercourse, which I have already described to your Lordships as having taken place between this person and her Majesty, and which I apprehend must satisfy your Lordships, not only that the most disgusting indecencies had taken place, but that repeated acts of adultery had been committed. I should have stated to your Lordships, that during her Majesty's stay at Catania and Augusta, her Majesty sat for her picture. Two were taken, one of which was presented by her to Bergami. In one she was drawn in

the character of Mary Magdalen, with her person considerably exposed; and in the other she was drawn as a Turkish female, and in this picture the infant Vittoria was introduced in a Turkish dress. A picture of Bergami was also taken for her Majesty in a Turkish dress, and this picture was presented by her Majesty to Bergami. My Lords, as I have already stated, it is impossible that these extraordinary marks of favour could have been bestowed upon the courier Bergami, upon any other ground than that the most criminal intercourse had taken place, which I have described. From Augusta, her Majesty set sail for Tunis, in Africa, and she afterwards visited Greece and other parts of Europe, and for that purpose she hired a vessel called a polacca. It will be important for your Lordships again to advert to the arrangements made on the part of her Majesty with respect to the accommodation of her suite on board this vessel. When first she went on board, her Majesty's sleeping apartment, as well as that of the Countess of Oldi, her Lady of Honour, was separated by a passage from that which was used as the dining-room; the communication to her Majesty's sleeping room being through an outer apartment. For a few nights Bergami's sleeping apartment was at a distance from that of her Majesty, but afterwards the door leading from the outer room into her Majesty's bed room was thrown down, so as to leave but one mode of communication with that apartment. Previous to this arrangement there had been no bed in the dining room; but upon its taking place, a bed was brought into it for the accommodation of Bergami; and, my Lords, that bed was placed in such a situation, that when the door of her Majesty's bed room was opened, the persons who slept in them might see and converse with each other from the two apartments whilst in bed. No one could get to her Majesty's bed room without going through Bergami's. This took place in the course of her voyage to Tunis. When the dining room door was shut, all communication with her Majesty was cut off, except between her Majesty and Bergami. It was observed, that when Bergami and her Majesty retired to rest, the dining room door was always locked. When her Majesty arrived at Tunis, the same arrangement was again resorted to for accommodating Bergami close to her Majesty's sleeping apartment. Indeed, wherever she went, whether by sea or land, the same contrivance took place. The contiguity of her Majesty's bed room with that of Bergami can leave no doubt in any man's mind of the criminal intercourse which took place between them. It is impossible to assign any other reason for this arrangement of their sleeping places, but for the purpose of facilitating the criminal terms on which they lived together. Her Majesty sailed in this polacca from Tunis to Utica. She slept there, and the arrangements of her apartments were not quite the same as before. In the house where she was accommodated, there were but two sleeping rooms, in one of which her Majesty and the child Vittoria slept, and in the other the Countess Oldi and two female servants, the rest of the people sleeping in the house of the Consul resident there. It will appear to your Lordships that in the morning early after the night her Majesty slept there, Bergami came to her Majesty's bed room long before she had risen from her bed. Here, as at other places, Bergami had access to her bed room, without any restriction. He entered into her Majesty's chamber without any ceremony, she being then in bed, and remained there a considerable time. Need I ask for what purpose this visit was paid to her Majesty at that early hour, before she had arisen from her bed, and this without the slightest ceremony? Could it be for any other than a criminal purpose? Does any man doubt it? It is true, he was then appointed her Majesty's Chamberlain, and was raised to the dignity of a Baron; but surely these titles of dignity did not furnish a reason why this person was to have access to her Majesty's bed room at such an unreasonable hour. Her Majesty thus demeaned herself at Utica on April 8, 1816. On the 18th of that month she arrived at Salona, near Tunis. At that place a large bed was provided for her Majesty, and the room adjoining to it was appropriated to Bergami, but there was no bed allotted to him. It will appear to your Lordships, that in the morning after her Majesty slept in that bed, there was the visible and unquestionable appearance of two persons having passed the night there. Can your Lordships doubt who were those persons? The only person besides

her Majesty who could have had access to that bed was Bergami, and there was no other bed provided for him. In ordinary cases that fact alone would be sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical mind that the crime of adultery was committed; but is there room for the possibility of doubt, after the continual and notorious familiarity which had so long subsisted between these parties, that adultery was committed on that occasion? From Africa her Majesty sailed to Athens, where she arrived on the 22d of April, 1816, having stayed one day at Malta. After visiting some of the Grecian islands, she proceeded from Athens to Constantinople, and thence to Ephesus. In order to shew the intimacy which existed between the parties, I shall shew, that whilst at Athens, the Captain of an English ship which had arrived went to pay his respects to her Majesty. He found her in an alcove, in company with Bergami, who was sitting by her side, and the Countess of Oldi. Her Majesty rose and received him very politely; but Bergami kept his seat, and treated her Majesty with as much familiarity as if he was her equal. Shortly afterwards Bergami quitted the alcove abruptly, without the slightest mark of respect to her Majesty; and, in short, treated her as if he was on the same level in point of rank. Nothing but the criminal intercourse which had taken place between her Majesty and him could have justified such conduct. Another fact which occurred while her Majesty remained at Ephesus, will convince your Lordships of the nature of the connexion between her and Bergami. Her Majesty ordered a bed to be prepared for her in the vestibule of a church, which happened to be surrounded by trees. Her Majesty's dinner was provided by her direction at her residence; but having, during the heat of the day, retired to bed in the vestibule to repose, Bergami was, after some time, observed to come from it—he, and he only, having been there with her Majesty. Her Majesty's dinner was brought to the vestibule, and she and Bergami dined there by themselves. Her Majesty was, on the same day, observed sitting on a travelling bed, which she carried with her, Bergami being seated on the floor near her. After dinner Bergami was for a considerable time alone in the vestibule with her Majesty. Again I ask your Lordships, why was it that Bergami should, of all her Majesty's attendants, be selected to attend in her Majesty's bed-room? Why were even her female attendants excluded, except for the purpose of indulging in that criminal intercourse with which her Majesty is charged? My Lords, I know no other reason, nor do I think your Lordships can find any other for this preference of Bergami by her Majesty. At other places also this conduct was pursued. At Ann her Majesty had a tent fitted up, in which a bed was placed; her Majesty was seen in that bed undressed, Bergami sitting in his shirt sleeves, almost undressed, on the side of the bed. Some time after, he, Bergami, was observed coming from the tent *en dishabille*, her Majesty being still undressed, and in bed. I ask your Lordships if you can, after hearing this fact, which took place in the open day, doubt that an adulterous intercourse existed between her Majesty and this man? If her Majesty while in bed required an attendant, why was not a female selected; why was not the Countess of Oldi called upon? I may be told that this is matter of strong suspicion, but that I must go much further to establish the adultery. I say, that in ordinary cases this would be sufficient proof. But it is not an isolated fact, it is one of a series of circumstances, which go to establish, beyond a doubt, the adulterous intercourse which existed. What woman of virtue or delicacy—what woman who had not granted a man the last favour—would allow him to be in her bed-room alone, she being undressed and in bed? At Jerusalem, her Majesty, not satisfied with having made Bergami a Knight of Malta, had him made also a Knight of St. Sepulchre, a Catholic Order which exists in that country; nay further, not satisfied with even this, her Majesty created a new order, the Order of St. Caroline, of which, after having conferred it on some of her servants, she made Bergami the Grand Master.—(A laugh.) I am aware that your Lordships must smile, when you hear these facts, but that smile marks strongly the degradation and disgraceful conduct which I describe. Thus we now have this Bergami a Knight of Malta, a Knight of St. Sepulchre, the Baron de la Francina; and Grand Master of the Order of St. Caroline.—(Laughter.)—

At Jaffa, her Majesty embarked on board the *Polacca* for Italy. During the voyage, the weather being hot, she had a tent fitted up on deck, in which she had not only a sofa or bed for herself, but near it, and without any separation, she had a bed for Bergami also. In that tent both her Majesty and Bergami slept every night until her Majesty's arrival in Italy. The lower part of the tent was raised up during the day for the admission of air, but when her Majesty and Bergami retired at night, as they always did at the same time, it was fastened down so as that no one could see into it. It was not at night only that it was so closed, but also occasionally during the day and after dinner, when her Majesty and Bergami retired into it. This, as I have already stated, was continued until her Majesty's arrival at Terracina in Italy. This fact alone would bear out the charge in the preamble of the Bill before your Lordships. It is not presumptive, but conclusive evidence of the fact. Was it, my Lords, ever heard of that a woman slept alone in the same room night after night with a man, except for the purpose to which I have alluded? Can your Lordships doubt for a moment the motives which induced her Majesty to act in this manner? But if you do entertain any doubts, they must be removed when you find that her Majesty, in the open day, and before her servants, is seen sitting on Bergami's knee, embracing and toying with him. If such be her Majesty's conduct in the open day, how do your Lordships suppose she acted when alone with Bergami, and when the veil of night had removed all delicacy, if any delicacy remained in a lady who excluded her female attendants, and shut herself up with a man in her bed-room? In order to prove that all restraint was removed between her Majesty and Bergami, I have only to state the following fact. During her Majesty's voyage from Jaffa, she had, on several occasions, baths prepared for her, and on those occasions she was attended, even while bathing, by Bergami and by Bergami only! Can your Lordships after this, doubt the nature of the intercourse which existed between her Majesty and this man? Are not your Lordships convinced that an adulterous intercourse only could induce a woman to bear the presence of a man on such an occasion? During this voyage the feast of St. Bartholomew (the 24th August) arrived, and Bergami's name being Bartholomew, this day of his patron Saint, was kept by all on board (in honor of Bergami) as a day of rejoicing and festivity. While this carousing went on, the healths of her Majesty and the Chevalier Bergami were repeatedly drank—that of the latter because the feast was in honor of his name. Your Lordships will ask me what conclusion I draw from this. I say, that the circumstance of itself is nothing; but, taking it coupled with the other facts which I have stated, it points out in the clearest light the nature of the intercourse which existed between her Majesty and Bergami. I shall not fatigue your Lordships with a minute detail of the numberless familiarities which took place between her Majesty and Bergami, as I find that in opening this case I ought to draw your attention more particularly to the stronger fact of the case. I shall not therefore now enter into a detail of the degrading offices which her Majesty performed for Bergami. Such, for instance, as mending his clothes, and other matters of a similar nature. In Sept. 1816, her Majesty arrived in Italy, and took up her residence in the Palace of D'Este, on the Lake of Como. There the brother of Bergami was advanced to the situation of Prefect of her Majesty's Palace. After this period the brother, his sister, and a cousin, who had also been introduced into her Majesty's service, dined at a separate table from the rest of her Majesty's suite. During her Majesty's absence from the Palace D'Este, a theatre had been built by her direction. Here, on her Majesty's return, she frequently performed on the stage with Bergami, and some other of her servants—Bergami performing the part of a lover, and her Majesty representing the person beloved. On other occasions her Majesty played the part of servants, and other low characters. I only mention this as one of the very many instances of the familiarity with which Bergami was treated by her Majesty. After her Majesty's return to D'Este, she went on a tour to Lucani, and other places. But I must mention a circumstance which occurred while her Majesty resided at D'Este. Her Majesty's courier was sent express with a letter to a person at Milan, to which an answer was to be returned to Bergami. The courier

returned late at night, or rather early in the morning, her Majesty's household being then at rest. The courier, thinking it is his duty to deliver the answer immediately, went to Bergami's bed-room for that purpose; but to his surprise Bergami was not there. In a short time, however, the courier saw Bergami coming out of her Majesty's bed-room in his shirt and *robe de chambre*. He is seen by the courier in his shirt coming out of her Majesty's chamber; and this courier being but a short time in her Majesty's service, he appeared somewhat astonished, and was about to make some observation, when Bergami told him it was an accidental circumstance, and begged he would say nothing about it. The fact, however, was obvious, for there was Bergami coming out of her Majesty's room, which was nearly adjacent to that in which was his own bed; a free communication between both chambers, and nothing to interrupt the intercourse between them. I say, my Lords, this fact in an ordinary case would be amply sufficient to satisfy a Jury as to the guilt of adultery. The circumstance cannot be accounted for in any other way; nor can there be any other reason assigned but the continuation of that intercourse going on from day to day; and therefore your Lordships must be led to the conclusion stated in the preamble of the Bill. In a short time after she had been at Villa D'Este, there was a palace built for Bergami at her Majesty's expense, fitted up in the first style of tasteful elegance, at a cost of some thousands. And thus this man, who had been only employed in her Majesty's service since the year 1816—is not only raised to the dignity of Chambellan, and covered with the insignia of honourable orders—but is possessed of a splendid seat, called Villa Bergami, at Haronce, purchased for him at an expense of several thousand pounds. How could this man, so recently elevated from indigence and servility, obtain all this wealth, and those honours, but through the favour and munificence of this most liberal Princess? and from what other motive for these extraordinary marks of her favour, but the kind of intercourse which had so long taken place between them? I would ask, has there been any other intelligible reason to induce her Majesty to heap on this man all those honours and munificent proofs of her bounty? During the period of the carnival the most disgraceful scenes took place, the description of which I would much rather leave to the witnesses who are to be adduced before your Lordships, but that it forms a necessary link in the details I have the painful duty of submitting for your Lordship's attention. The scenes which took place at her Majesty's house on that occasion were such, as rather deserved for it the name of a brothel, than any thing else. Balls were given there during the carnival, not for the entertainment of the Nobility of the place, who would have been proud of the honour of her Majesty's countenance, but for persons of the lowest description, amongst whom scenes the most licentious took place; and I can satisfy your Lordships by evidence, that those scenes passed under her Majesty's notice, because if I could not, those who defend her Majesty would say, such scenes might take place in the kitchens of the house, amongst the lowest description of servants, wholly without the knowledge of her Majesty, and ought not therefore to be adduced for her crimination. But I say this passed under her Majesty's own observation; and so far from being displeased, she expressed high satisfaction at those disgraceful proceedings. It may be said, my Lords, that although this woman may have done things unbecoming her rank, yet not sufficient to prove the fact of adultery. I admit, my Lords, the fairness of such an observation, wherever it can apply; but this fact shews to your Lordships, and to every reasonable mind, what must be the disposition of her Majesty in permitting such transactions to take place under her roof; and that the debasing intercourse to which she had degraded herself, had so far depraved her mind as to render her careless not only of the decorum which should belong to her rank, but even of all sense of decency; and this can only be accounted for from the disgraceful intercourse which had taken place. About the 18th of February, 1817, her Majesty made a tour into Germany, and a remarkable circumstance took place at the commencement of this tour. It happened that on her arrival at Charente, on the way to Insprick, Bergami was obliged to go forward to obtain passes for the journey. Bergami had not returned at a late hour of the night, and her Majesty ordered one of

the female servants to sleep in her chamber.—Bergami returned, however, from Ispruck in the middle of the night. What was his conduct? Did he retire to his own chamber, and forbear to disturb her Majesty till the morning? No, he goes immediately into her Majesty's chamber, and her Majesty immediately orders her female attendant to get up and retire from the room, which she accordingly did, leaving Bergami alone with her Majesty, where he remained for the night. I would ask your Lordships whether this occurrence does not fully explain itself, or whether it leaves room for any other conclusion than that of adulterous connection. But this was not all. Upon their subsequent arrival at Carlshue, on their arrival at the inn where her Majesty was to sleep for the night, three rooms were provided, each opening into the other—numbers 10, 11, and 12,—and it was so contrived, that Bergami alone could find access from the room assigned for him to that of her Majesty—and there, my Lords, her Majesty is seen in the day time, near the bed of Bergami, who was there naked, with her Majesty's arms round his neck. Is it probable then, that such a circumstance could take place between persons of such description, if a criminal intercourse had not previously taken place? But your Lordships will find, that after this scene took place, a cloak, which belonged to her Majesty, is found in Bergami's bed, by one of the servants, which cloak is afterwards worn by her Majesty. After this fact I would ask, can any doubt remain of the adulterous intercourse? After this, her Majesty pursued her route to Fivoli, and in the course of her journey caused a separate carriage to be hired exclusively for herself and Bergami, the rest of her suite travelling in separate carriages. This separate carriage was purchased by Bergami by her Majesty's directions, and the same kind of arrangements were made at every inn where she stopped for the night for securing a chamber for Bergami close to that of her Majesty. In her Majesty's bed room was her small travelling bed, beside a large bed, capable of accommodating two persons, and here the same unequivocal proofs were observed that two persons had occupied the large bed, while the small one was unoccupied, and no person but Bergami had access to the chamber; and in the course of their journey wherever they stopped on the road to change horses, it was observed that even during that short interval, her Majesty and Bergami always retired to the same room, and reposed together on the same bed. This was observed upon more than one occasion during the journey. Upon what other ground was it possible to suppose that he could have used such familiarities, unless an adulterous intercourse existed between them? They returned to Milan, and there at the Barona, Bergami's mother and his brother Lewis, were permitted to dine at the same table with the Princess and Bergami. From that time forward they were regularly admitted to the same table. These favours conferred upon the family might, unconnected with other circumstances, prove nothing. Here, however, they shewed the anxiety with which the Princess strove to please this man, by gathering his relations round her. It is a singular circumstance, that they were daily gathering round her. Bergami's mother held no situation in the family, she was not a maid of honour; she performed no kind of duty. Why then was she introduced? What possible reason can be assigned for it, but a desire to shew her extraordinary regard for this man? It might be said, that the circumstance of bestowing the title of Princess on his daughter proves nothing, as the youth Austin was also dignified with the title of Prince. In itself, and taken alone, it might be considered unimportant, but is far from being so, when coupled with the other circumstances of the case. In some time after the period of which I am speaking, they visited the Villa d'Este, and from thence went to Rome. They first resided at the Lupinella Palace, a house which formerly belonged to one of the Buonaparte family, but soon after took up their residence at another house in Rome, called the Villa Branchi. Here also, as at various other places, Bergami's apartment was near that of her Majesty, there being a communication by a corridor between them. Here he was observed, upon more occasions than one, going at an early hour in the morning from his own room into that of the Princess, and there remaining for a considerable time. This was in July, 1817. Your Lordships shall have it proved to you that, upon two or three

occasions, at an early hour, he was seen going towards her apartment, entering, and there remaining for some time. This alone would be sufficient evidence of the criminal intercourse that existed. In ordinary cases of criminal conversation, would there be left, on the part of any jury, the slightest hesitation in deciding upon this circumstance alone? Can any doubt remain, after this, as to the impropriety of the intercourse, more particularly when it is not a solitary instance? Here, too, Bergami, as in other places, was admitted into the Princess's room while she was dressing, while in her chamber. Without the least reserve, or previous notice, he was permitted to go into her room upon all occasions. There also, your Lordships will find, that upon two or three occasions he is seen entering her room at night. From Villa Branchi they returned to Milan in the month of August, and thence the same arrangements are made with respect to their bed rooms. So great was the influence he acquired over her, that his absence was observed always to create a visible uneasiness in the mind of the Princess. Upon one occasion he visited the Barona. His absence appeared to give her the greatest trouble. She sent a messenger for him, and at their meeting they embraced each other, the Princess expressing that sort of joy and satisfaction in countenance and manner, that is naturally to be expected from persons between whom such a connection exists. This took place in August, 1817.

Here some Noble Lord expressed a wish that the dates of the various transactions alluded to should be distinctly stated.

The Lord Chancellor said, it would be convenient if the dates of the arrivals and departures from the different places mentioned, were given in by the Learned Gentleman.

The Attorney-General proceeded. The date of the arrival at Trieste is the 11th of April, 1817. At the Rupinella, about 29th June of the same year; at the Villa Branchi, a few days after the end of June, or early in July 1817. They left the Barona in January 1817, for the purpose of proceeding to Trieste. Their arrival at Pesaro was on the 9th of August 1817, where they took up their residence for a time, and it was after this the facts which I am now going to state occurred. Many particulars which I have not mentioned shall appear in evidence. While at Villa d'Este, it will be proved by various witnesses that the Princess and Bergami frequently rode out alone, in a vehicle so contrived that there was only room for one to sit down, so that if there was a second person, it was necessary that one should sit on the other. In this they frequently drove out, the Princess sitting on his knee, with his arms round her waist while he guided the horse. In this indecent posture, they were frequently seen together. On the river Bressia they were often observed indulging in most indecent familiarities, kissing one another, and taking other freedoms which it is impossible to account for, unless by supposing that a criminal intercourse took place. All this will be proved by various witnesses. On the return of the Princess from the East, she brought in her train a man named Leone, of the most brutal and depraved manners. This person used to exhibit himself at the Villa Branchi in the most indecorous and shameful manner, the Princess and Bergami being present. The circumstances are so shocking, so disgusting to the mind, that I cannot without difficulty bring myself to mention them to your Lordship, but it is necessary. The painful situation in which I am placed, requires that I should make your Lordships understand the nature of the disgusting exhibition, which shall appear by the testimony of various witnesses.

These degrading circumstances do not certainly of themselves prove the fact of adulterous intercourse; but a woman who could condescend to this would not hesitate to sacrifice her virtue in the most licentious manner. These facts prove the disgusting and licentious conduct alluded to in the statement, and leave no doubt as to the other fact of adultery. Your Lordships, after this, will not be surprised to find, that she visited Roman Catholic places of worship with Bergami, though, on her first arrival in Italy, she acted as became a Protestant Princess, and either attended divine worship in some Protestant chapel, or had it performed in her own house. This rule she observed while at

relinquished it soon after Bergami came into her service. How is this fact to be accounted for, and our Lordships suppose an influence arising from a criminal connexion? The Princess took her service, and placed in various situations, not less than ten of Bergami's relations. This, coupled with all the other circumstances, is a strong and almost convincing proof of guilt. I know it has been said, that these facts are to be proved by Italian witnesses. I know a general cry has been raised against them. It has been said, that no dependance is to be placed on the testimony of menials and Italians. By what other witnesses could the facts alleged be proved? Persons of rank and distinction could have had no opportunity of becoming acquainted with such circumstances. In most cases of criminal conversation, it is impossible to bring forward other evidence than that of servants. But how can her Majesty complain that the witnesses are Italian?—she who took this Bergami into her service—who heaped upon him so many favours and honours—who, soon after her arrival in Italy, ceased almost to be an Englishwoman, and filled every situation in her house and about her person with Italian domestics? How can her Majesty, after this, say, do not call Italian witnesses, they are not to be believed. So, my Lords, a person as culpable as the meanest wretch on the earth may do what he pleases abroad, and when coming before an English Court of Justice, cries out, you must refuse receiving evidence of her criminality! But will your Lordships receive such an

argument? I am satisfied you will not. You may, as Englishmen, feel your superiority over other nations, but you will not therefore refuse all credit to the witnesses because they happen to be foreigners. Her Majesty who caressed foreigners, who gave them the most distinguished places about her, must not now turn round and say, foreigners are not to be credited against her. If any difficulty occurred on this point her Majesty alone was to blame. But, however, that I am sure will not operate on your Lordships as to the witnesses not being seen abroad and in the streets: he would to God it could have been otherwise. But the conduct exhibited on their arrival forbade it. I am sure however when the evidence is shewn, the manly feelings of Englishmen will return, and the witnesses be allowed to walk when and where they please. My Lords, I now conclude: If the facts I have stated be proved, your Lordships will have but one duty to perform; you will discharge it with temper and discretion; you will come to your decision only on unexceptionable evidence; you will scrutinise the testimony, and view the case as affecting the public morals and tranquillity of the country. I shall now, my Lords, proceed to call evidence to substantiate my charge. At twenty minutes after twelve, the Learned Attorney-General concluded his speech; and the first witness was called.

[The extreme length of the speeches of Mr. Brougham and the Attorney-General, obliges us to defer our recapitulation of the evidence till our next Number.]

CHRONOLOGICAL NOTES

OF THE PRINCIPAL OCCURRENCES IN THE LIFE OF THE QUEEN.

1763. **MAY 17.**—The Princess Caroline Amelia Elizabeth, second daughter of the Duke Charles William of Brunswick Wolfenbittel, and of Augusta, sister to George III. King of England, was born at Brunswick.

1795. April 8.—She was married at London to GEORGE, Prince of Wales, now King GEORGE IV. N.B. By her marriage settlement she is entitled to a dower of 50,000*l.* per annum, if surviving her Royal Consort; and to 5,000*l.* pin money during his life.

— June —A letter of the Princess of Wales, containing some indecorous expressions respecting the Queen, was intercepted, and some disagreements arose on this subject.

1796. Jan. 7.—The Princess Charlotte of Wales was born.

— April. — Communications passed between the Prince and Princess of Wales relative to their living on terms of amicable separation.

— April 30.—Letter of the Prince to that effect.

— May 6.—Answer of the Princess, acquiescing in the proposal.

— July. — Some negotiations took place as to a separate maintenance for the Princess, 20,000*l.* per annum was mentioned, but nothing appears to have been at this time settled.

1800.—The Princess fixed her residence at Montague House, Blackheath. From this period till 1809 she appears to have had an allowance of 12,000*l.* per annum from

the Prince, and 5000*l.* per annum as pin-money from the Exchequer. In the course of this period she also appears to have received various grants from the Docks of Admiralty, amounting in all to 32,000*l.*

1801. Nov.—The Princess formed an acquaintance with Sir John and Lady Douglas.

1802. July 11.—William Austin is alleged to have been born of a poor woman in Brownlow-street hospital.

— Nov. 2.—The Princess is suggested by Lady Douglas to have been delivered of a child.

— Nov. 15.—A boy was brought to Blackheath, and there brought up under the name of William Austin.

— 1803.—Captain Manby frequently visited the Princess.

1804. Oct.—A disagreement took place between the Princess and Sir John and Lady Douglas.

— Nov.—The Princess requested the Duke of Kent to interfere in settling the disagreement, which he attempted, but unsuccessfully.

1805. Nov.—The suggestions of Lady Douglas as to the delivery of the Princess, were first mentioned to the Prince of Wales by the Duke of Sussex, who referred him to the Duke of Kent.

— Nov. 10.—The Duke of Kent made a verbal statement to the Prince.

— Dec. 8.—Sir John and Lady Douglas being called upon to state what they knew, gave the Prince a written confirmation of their former assertions.

1805. Dec. The Prince consulted Lord Thurlow on this delicate subject.

1806. Jan.—Lord Thurlow recommended Mr. (afterwards Sir Samuel) Romilly to examine into and give an opinion on the matters in question.

— Feb.—Sir S. Romilly was appointed Solicitor General on the accession of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville to office.

— March.—Sir S. Romilly was directed by the King to confer with Lord Thurlow on the subject of the Princess; which being done, his Lordship advised that the Prince should pursue the investigation, and lay the result before his Majesty. Lord Moira, as counsellor to the Prince, assisted in endeavouring to ascertain the truth from various witnesses.

— May.—The Prince laid the result of his inquiries before his Majesty.

— 29.—The King issued a Commission to Lords Evershine (Chancellor), Ellenborough (Chief Justice), Spencer, and Grenville, to take examinations on oath.

— June.—Sir John and Lady Douglas, and a great number of other witnesses, were examined on oath by the Commissioners, Sir S. Romilly being the only person present beside the Commissioners, and reducing the depositions into writing.

— June 7.—The Duke of Kent informed the Princess that a formal investigation into her conduct had commenced. She consulted with Lord Eldon, Mr. Perceval, and Sir T. Plumer thereupon.

— July 14.—The Commissioners made their Report, in substance, that the alleged pregnancy of the Princess was clearly disproved; but that other parts of her conduct, particularly with reference to Captain Manby, afforded matter for his Majesty's serious consideration.

— Aug. 11.—The Report was communicated to the Princess.

— Oct. 6.—The Princess laid her defence before the King, who referred it to the Cabinet Ministers.

1807. Jan. 25.—Cabinet Minute by the Whig Ministers, recommending that his Majesty should give the Princess a serious admonition on her conduct.

— Jan. 28.—The King sent a message of admonition to the Princess.

— Feb.—The Prince requested his Majesty to suspend his determination as to receiving the Princess at Court, until further investigation should be made into her conduct; to which the King acceded. Some letters of remonstrance from the Princess.

— March 24.—Mr. Perceval came into office.

— April 22.—Mr. Perceval and the rest of the new Ministers signed a Minute of Council, recommending his Majesty to receive the Princess at Court, which was accordingly done.

— June 7.—The Duke of Brunswick, father of the Princess, was killed in the

battle of Jena; shortly afterwards the Duchess of Brunswick arrived in England.

1809. June.—The Princess having got into debt to the amount of 52,300*l.*, her creditors applied for payment to the King's Ministers (the Duke of Portland and Mr. Perceval), who referred them to the Prince of Wales. After some negotiation, a *Deed of Separation* was signed by the Prince and Princess, by which it was agreed that the Prince should pay the debts of the Princess to the amount of 49,000*l.* and should be exonerated from all future demands on her account, except an addition of 5,000 per annum to her maintenance, making (with the former 17,000*l.*) 22,000*l.* per annum, which was to be under the control of a Treasurer, in order to provide against future debts; the remaining 3,300*l.* to be gradually liquidated by her Royal Highness's Treasurer out of her increased allowance. This arrangement was sanctioned by the King and his Ministers.

1812. March 23.—The Prince of Wales being now Regent, Mr. Creevey, and other Members of Opposition, suggested that an increased allowance should be made to the Princess of Wales. This suggestion was several times agitated in Parliament whilst the Bill for increasing the allowance of the unmarried Princesses was pending; but no addition was then made to the allowance of the Princess of Wales. In the autumn of this year, some restraints were imposed on the intercourse between the Princess of Wales and her daughter, the Princess Charlotte, in consequence of alleged improprieties in the conduct of the former when the latter was present; and in the winter the Princess of Wales sent a letter of remonstrance on this subject to the Prince Regent.

1813. Feb. 10.—This letter was published in *The Morning Chronicle*; in consequence of which the whole matter was referred by the Prince Regent to the Privy Council.

— Feb. 24.—Report of the Privy Council, signed by 21 Councillors, including the Archbishops of Canterbury, York, and Armagh, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Chief Justice, Master of the Rolls, Judges of the Prerogative and Admiralty, and Speaker of the House of Commons, that under all the circumstances of the case it was highly fit and proper, with a view to the welfare of the Princess Charlotte, and the most important interests of the State, that the intercourse between the Princess of Wales and the Princess Charlotte, should continue to be subject to restraint.

1813. March 1.—The Princess wrote a letter of complaint to the Speaker of the House of Commons, which, on the motion of Mr. Cochrane Johnstone, was taken into consideration by the House on the 5th, with closed doors; but the House declined further interference. In consequence of some expressions used in this debate, Sir

John and Lady Douglas petitioned Parliament that they might be re-examined on oath, in any way which would subject them to a prosecution for perjury, if they swore falsely.

— March 23.—The Duchess of Brunswick died.

1814. May 23.—Letter of the Queen to the Princess of Wales, stating, that as the Prince Regent had declared his unalterable resolution never more to meet her Royal Highness in public or private, her Majesty must decline receiving her at the drawing-room. The Princess of Wales hereupon addressed a Letter to the Queen, and another to the Prince Regent, and after publishing the whole correspondence in the newspapers, communicated it to the House of Commons.

1814. June 23. Mr. Methuen moved that this correspondence should be taken into consideration. In the course of the debate Mr. Tierney suggested that the Princess of Wales, as Consort of the Regent, was equitably entitled to 50,000*l.* a year. (This appears to have been on the supposition that she would live in England.)

— June 29.—Lord Castlereagh brought up various papers, and moved a resolution to grant the Princess 50,000*l.* a year; having previously communicated his intention to her, and received her acquiescence. The Resolution passed, was notified to her Royal Highness, and she again declared her acceptance.

— July 5.—The Princess wrote a letter to the Speaker, declaring that she wished to accept only 35,000*l.* a year. On a subsequent day the House agreed to this sum: and a Bill was accordingly brought in for that purpose.

— July 25.—The Princess of Wales wrote to the Earl of Liverpool, that she intended to visit Brunswick, and from thence to travel over other parts of the continent. She stated that she had declined the 50,000*l.* because that sum was intended to enable her to hold a Court in England. On the same day, her Royal Highness wrote to Mr. Whitbread, stating that he might inform his friends of her intended departure; but admitting that she had neither asked his nor Mr. Brougham's advice on this step.

— July 28.—Lord Liverpool's answer stated, that the Prince Regent left her Royal Highness at liberty to reside either here or on the Continent.

— July 29.—The Act granting her 35,000*l.* a year received the Prince Regent's assent.

— August 9.—The Princess of Wales embarked for Hamburg.

— August 24.—Date of the Bond, purporting to be given to the Princess of Wales by her brother, the Duke of Brunswick-Oels, for the sum of 15,000*l.* sterling, lent to him by her at Brunswick.

Shortly after this period the Princess of

Wales, attended by Ladies E. Forbes and C. Lindsay, the Hon. K. Craven, Sir W. Gell, Dr. Holland, and Capt. Hesse, proceeded to Italy.

— October 9. The Princess arrived at Milan, and in about a week hired one Bartolomeo Bergami, an Italian, as Courier, Footman, or *Valet-de place*.

From Milan the Princess passed through Rome (where she honoured Lucien Buonaparte, with her particular notice) to Naples.

— Nov. 8.—She arrived at Naples, where she staid till the following March.

1815. January.—She gave a grand entertainment to Murat.

— March.—She left Naples, and was then quitted by Lady E. Forbes, the Hon. K. Craven, Sir W. Gell, and Captain Hesse. Her Royal Highness proceeded to Civita Vecchia, where she embarked on board the *Clorinde* frigate for Genoa. On her way she was quitted by Lady C. Lindsay. At Genoa she was joined by Lady C. Campbell.

— May.—She returned to Milan, where she was quitted by Lady C. Campbell, and was joined by Mr. W. Buiell, who accompanied her to Venice, but left her there and went to Brussels, the Princess returning to Milan. Dr. Holland quitted her at Venice.

— June 16.—The Duke of Brunswick Oels was killed in battle against the French.

— August.—After an excursion to Mount St. Gothard and other places, the Princess of Wales established herself at the Villa d'Este on the Lago di Como. At this time the places of her Royal Highness's English Court were supplied by the relations of Bergami and other Italians.

— Sept.—In consequence of reports circulated at Brussels and other places, of the Princess's conduct, persons were now first employed to watch her.

— Nov. 15.—She sailed in the *Leviathan* to Palermo, and from thence went to Messina, Syracuse, Catania, and other parts of Sicily.

1816.—Early in this year the Princess of Wales, accompanied by Bergami, sailed to Tunis, Utica, Athens, and Constantinople, whence she went to Ephesus, Jerusalem, &c.

— May 2.—The Princess Charlotte of Wales was married.

— Sept.—The Princess of Wales returned to the Villa d'Este. About this time she wrote to the Emperor of Austria, complaining of the persons who watched her, but received no answer. Bergami, who had assumed certain honorary decorations, was prohibited by the Austrian Government from wearing the Cross of Malta, to which he had no claim.

1817. Feb.—The Princess of Wales made a tour through the Tyrol to Carlsrhue, and returned to Vienna, where the Emperor refused to see her. Thence she proceeded by Trieste to the Villa d'Este,

which she soon afterwards sold, and established herself in August at Pesaro.

— Nov. 6.—The Princess Charlotte of Wales died.

1818. March 13.—The Princess of Wales having filed a Bill in Chancery, against the Executors of the Duke of Brunswick Oels to compel them to pay the bond of 15,000*l.* above mentioned, Count Munster made affidavit that he believed the bond not to be of the Duke's hand-writing or style of composition. To this statement no answer appears to have been given.

1819.—In the latter part of this year the Princess came as far as Lyons to meet Mr. Brougham, but he not arriving she returned to Italy.

1820. Jan. 29.—By the death of King George III. her Royal Highness became Queen Caroline; and soon after receiving intelligence of this event she set off for Geneva. After some stay there she came on to St. Omer's, and was met on the way by Mr. Alderman Wood and Lady Anne Hamilton. At St. Omer's she was met by Lord Hutchinson and Mr. Brougham, the former of whom proposed to her terms of accommodation, which she rejected, and proceeded to England.

— June 6.—Her Majesty arrived in London, and took up her temporary residence in the house of Mr. Alderman Wood.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

An Account of the Aggregate Amount of all Balances of Public Money in the Hands of the Bank, including the Money taken from the Exchequer by the Bank in Exchange for Exchequer Bills deposited at the Exchequer; and including also, the Balances of the Accountant-general of the Court of Chancery, Unclaimed Dividends and Lottery Prizes, and all other Public Deposits, on the 1st and 15th Days of each Month, from 1st January to 1st June, 1820; stating the Average Amount of the Whole, made up from the said Days:—

1820.

January	1.....	£4,067,663
	15.....	5,135,829
February	1.....	3,536,055
	15.....	3,078,704
March	1.....	2,706,132
	15.....	2,659,882
April	1.....	3,787,282
	15.....	5,095,713
May	1.....	4,483,161
	15.....	3,250,864
June	1.....	3,238,213

11) 41,041,498

Average £. 3,731,045

Bank of England, 10 June. 1820.

WILLIAM DAWES, Accountant-general.

An Account of Money paid, or payable, to the Bank of England, for the Management of the Public Debt, in the Years ending 5th April, 1792, 1819, and 1820, distinguishing each Year.

	£.	s.	d.
Paid for Management of the Unredeemed Public Debt, for one year, ending the 5th April, 1792	98,874	9	11
Paid for Management, being part of an entire yearly fund of 100,000 <i>l.</i> enjoyed by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, originally by the Act of the 5th and 6th of William and Mary, c. 20; confirmed to the said Governor and Company by several subsequent Acts, and lastly by the Acts of the 39th and 40th Geo. III. c. 28, as per return made to the Hon. House of Commons on the 21st June, 1816	4,000	0	0
Paid for Management on 4,000,000 <i>l.</i> South Sea Stock, purchased by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England of the South Sea Company, and transferred by them to the said Governor and Company, in pursuance of the Act of the 8th Geo. III. c. 21; and which Management was assigned by the said South Sea Company to the said Governor and Company out of a sum of 9,397 <i>l.</i> 9 <i>s.</i> 6 <i>d.</i> per annum, then paid by the public to the said South Sea Company for charges of management on their affairs, as per return made to the Hon. House of Commons on the 21st June, 1816.....	1,693	3	5

Total of Management for one year, ending 5th April, 1792.... 104,572 13 4

	£.	s.	d.
Paid for Management of the Unredeemed Public Debt, for one year, ending the 5th April, 1819, being the annual period at which the accounts are made up, as directed by the Act 48 Geo. III. c. 4.....	252,552	15	5½
Paid for Management for one year, ending ditto, on sundry annuities transferred to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, for the purchase of Life Annuities, per Act 48th Geo. III. and subsequent Acts	1,435	16	11
Paid for Management for one year, ending ditto, on the unredeemed part of 3½ per cent. Annuities, raised for the service of the East India Company, per Act 52 Geo. III. c. 135, received of the said East India Company	981	17	3
Paid for Management, being part of an entire yearly fund of 100,000<i>l.</i> originally by the Act of the 5th and 6th of William and Mary, c. 20, &c. as hereinbefore mentioned.....	4,000	0	0
Paid for Management on 4,000,000<i>l.</i> South Sea Stock, purchased by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, &c. as hereinbefore-mentioned.....	1,898	3	5
Total of Management for one year, ending 5th April, 1819	260,866	13	0½

Paid for Management of the Unredeemed Public Debt, for one year, ending the 5th April, 1820, made up as directed by the Act 48 Geo. III. c. 4. as hereinbefore-mentioned	256,527	19	10½
Paid for Management, for one year, ending ditto, on sundry annuities transferred to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, for the purchase of life annuities, as hereinbefore-mentioned ..	1,575	8	7
Paid for Management, for one year, ending ditto, on the unredeemed part of 3½ per cent. annuities, raised for the service of the East India Company, as hereinbefore-mentioned, received of the said East India Company.....	925	1	10
Paid for Management, being part of an entire yearly fund of 100,000<i>l.</i> originally by the Act of the 5th and 6th of William and Mary, &c. as hereinbefore-mentioned	4,000	0	0
Paid for Management on 4,000,000<i>l.</i> South Sea Stock, purchased by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, &c. as hereinbefore-mentioned	1,898	3	5
Total of Management for one year, ending 5th April, 1820....	264,926	13	8½

Bank of England, 10th June, 1820.

H. HASE, Chief Cashier.

An Account of the average Amount of all Promissory Notes and Bills of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, which have been in Circulation during the Quarter ending the 5th Day of July, 1820; distinguishing the respective Denominations and Values of the several Notes and Bills, and the average Amount of the Notes and Bills of each Denomination and Value respectively, pursuant to Act 59 Geo. III. Cap. 49, as nearly as the same can be complied with.

	£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.
Bank Notes of £1 and £2	6,617,821	19	9	Bank Notes of £ 100..	1,128,122	16	11
5	2,999,551	4	4	200..	450,050	11	2
10.....	3,304,974	5	6	300..	412,943	0	1
15.....	141,854	16	8	500.	425,624	7	2
20... ..	1,416,388	15	4	1000..	3,266,179	17	1
25.....	175,549	15	1	Bank Post Bills	1,510,895	1	
30.....	376,353	7	10	Average of the whole ..	23,686,438	4	4
40.....	302,743	13	4				
50.....	1,251,884	12	4				

Bank of England, 7th July, 1820.

WILLIAM DAWES, Accountant-general.

ARMY.
1.—RETURN of the NUMBER of OFFICERS who have been appointed from the Half-pay to Full pay, upon Vacancies in the Army, and not by Exchange, since the 31st December, 1815.

	Colonels.	Lieut.-Cols.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	Paymasters.	Surgeons.	Asst. Surgeons.
From									
1st Jan. to 31st Dec. 1816	0	0	0	1	16	9	1	—	11
1st Jan. to 31st Dec. 1817	1	1	3	4	15	9	3	4	5
1st Jan. to 31st Dec. 1818	4	1	1	10	20	8	1	5	5
1st Jan. to 31st Dec. 1819	2	29	5	4	12	10	1	12	32
1st Jan. to 1st July, 1820	5	2	2	29	94	18	5	0	6
Total	12	33	11	48	137	54	11	26	59

Horse Guards, 14th July, 1820.

2.—NUMBER of GENTLEMEN who have been appointed to Commissions in Regiments of Cavalry and Infantry of the Line, from the 26th January, 1819, to the 25th January, 1820; distinguishing those from the Royal Military College, and whether by, or without Purchase.

By Purchase.	Without Purchase.	Gentlemen Cadets from the Royal Military College.		Total.
		By Purchase.	Without Purchase.	
69	73	9	31	182

Horse Guards, 6th June, 1820.

3.—RETURN of the NUMBER of GENTLEMEN who have been appointed to Commissions in the Line, since the 14th March, 1819, and who have subsequently been placed upon Half-pay.

Purchasers of Half-pay Commissions, vacant at the period of the reduction of the Corps, or its establishment	5
Riding Masters of Cavalry, to make them eligible as such, they having been Non-commissioned Officers of Cavalry	2
At his own request, he having affairs of the utmost consequence, which prevented his embarking for the East Indies	1*
At his own request, for the restoration of his health, and the prosecution of his studies	1*
An old Quarter-Master, for the purpose of appointing an efficient successor, as such, at the earnest recommendation of General Sir Robert Brownrigg, Bart. and G.C.B. Commander of the Forces at Ceylon	1
Total	10

* Both Gentlemen Cadets, appointed from the Royal Military College.

Horse Guards, 6th June, 1820.
By order of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief,
H. TAYLOR, Military Secretary.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, JULY 25.
THIS day (July 19) a Deputation from the United States of the Ionian Islands, consisting of the most excellent Senator Zavo, and the most noble Chevalier Petrizzopulo, attended by the Earl of Galloway, Knight Grand Cross of the most distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, &c. &c. were introduced to his Majesty on his Throne, to deliver an Address from the United States of the Ionian Islands, on his Majesty's accession to the Throne. After

which his Majesty was most graciously pleased to invest the Senator Zavo with the ensign of a Knight Commander of the order of St. Michael and St. George, which were presented by Sir George Naylor, King of Arms of the order, on a crimson velvet cushion.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Grantham.—Mountague Cholmeley, Bart. in the room of James Hughes, Esq. whose election has been determined to be void.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8.

This Gazette notifies the appointment of Henry Revell Reynolds, Esq. Barrister at Law, to be the King's Chief Commissioner for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors. Also of Thomas Barton Bowen and John Greathead Harris, Esqs. Barristers at Law, to be the King's two other Commissioners for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.

TUESDAY, AUG. 8.

The King has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Percy Clinton Sydney, Viscount Strangford, G.C.B. (late his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Stockholm), to be his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Sublime Ottoman Porte.

The King has also been pleased to appoint Terrick Hamilton, Esq. to be Secretary to his Majesty's Embassy at the Sublime Ottoman Porte.

The King has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Wm. Vesey Fitz-Gerald to be his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Stockholm.

[This Gazette also contains an order from the Lord Chamberlain's Office, respecting the mourning for the late Duchess of York.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 15.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to nominate and appoint General Charles Count Alteri, of the Hanoverian service, Honorary Knight-Commander of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, and Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order, to be an Honorary Knight Grand Cross of the said Most Honourable Military Order of

the Bath. Also that the King has ordered a letter to be directed to the Chapter of the Cathedral Church of Hereford, recommending unto them the Rev. Robert James Carr, Doctor in Divinity, to be chosen into the place of Dean of the said Cathedral Church, the same being void by the death of Doctor George Gretton, late Dean thereof.

This Gazette contains the King's recommendation of the Right Reverend Bishop of Llandaff to be chosen Dean and Canon Residentiary of St. Paul's, void by the translation of Dr. Tomline, late Bishop of Lincoln, to the see of Winchester. It also states that the King has presented the Rev. Francis William Grant to the Church of the united parishes of Dyke and Moy, in the Presbytery of Forres, vacant by the death of the Rev. James Smith; also the Rev. Hector Maclean, to the Church of Lochalsh, presbytery of Lochcarron, county of Ross, vacant by the death of Dr. Daurice; and also the Rev. David Cannon to the United Churches of Strathmartine and Mains, presbytery of Dundee, county of Forfar, vacant by the translation of Dr. Nicol to St. Andrews.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26.

The King has been pleased to give and grant unto Jacob Joggett, of Taunton, in the county of Somerset, Gentleman, and Fanny, his wife, only surviving child and heir of William Champante, late of Mile-end-road, in the county of Middlesex, Esq. Lieut. Colonel of the 2d Regiment of the Militia of the City of London, deceased, his royal license and authority that they may (out of regard to the memory of the said William Champante) henceforth assume and use the surname of Champante, in addition to and after their present surname, that the said Jacob Joggett may also bear the Arms of Champante quarterly, in the first quarter, with his own family Arms, and that the said Surname and Arms of Champante may, in like manner be taken and borne by the issue of their marriage, such Arms being first duly exemplified according to the laws of Arms, and recorded in the Herald's Office, otherwise his Majesty's said license and permission to be void and of none effect. And also to order that the said Royal Concession and Declaration be recorded in his Majesty's College of Arms.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed

the Members thereof, that the persons under-named, or using the firms of HANNAH MARTIN and Son, formerly

shopkeepers of Chipping Ongar, Essex, accepting Bills, payable at 59, Haymarket, are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

And that a man calling himself WILLIAM HARVEY, has been lately obtaining goods in Bath, Bristol, Dublin, &c. on the credit of Bills, dated at Manchester and other places, drawn by "William Holland, on Messrs. Dunlop, Stewart, and Co. Merchants, Glasgow," accepted payable at Messrs. Masterman and Co. bankers, London, and indorsed to "James Grant," and then by him to the said William Harvey, on being presented they are dishonored, and Messrs. Masterman and Co. have no knowledge of the parties, and on enquiring at Glasgow, no such firm is to be found there as that of the acceptors.

INSURRECTION IN SICILY.

(From the *Giornale Costituzionale del Regno delle due Sicilie.*)

NAPLES, July 20.—On the 16th, a tumult took place in the City of Palermo; the troops hastened to re-establish order, but unfortunately the blood of those who ought to love each other as children of the same family, was shed. Amidst this melancholy tragedy, the Neapolitan citizens were religiously respected, and the offenders did not trample under foot the sacred laws of hospitality. Even those who had plundered houses restored the articles when informed that they belonged to our citizens. The Sicilians who lived at Naples, indignant at the disturbers of the public peace, who dishonour the name of Sicilians, have, with unanimous consent, this morning taken the oath to the Constitution, in the presence of the hereditary Prince.—Neapolitans, let us deplore the errors of our misguided brethren, and lead them back to the paths of honor and moderation.

JULY 21.—On the 14th inst. the vessel sent by the Hereditary Prince Vicar-General, to announce the happy news of his Majesty's having sworn to the Constitution, arrived at Palermo. Joy spread throughout the city. The tri-coloured cockade, the signal of the reform in our civil government, was in a moment universally displayed. In the evening a yellow cockade was united to the tri-coloured one. Opinions were now expressed in favour of the Constitution, and a desire was manifested to have a different national Parliament for Sicily. Some persons wore on their breast the yellow riband, with the figure of the Sicilian eagle.

On the morning of the 15th, every one was required to wear the national cockade; in the evening, however, the yellow riband was added to it, even the Neapolitans were compelled to wear the yellow.

On the 15th, a religious festival was celebrated. His Excellency the Lieutenant-General proceeded to the Cathedral, where grand mass was performed; he was received by cries of "*Viva la Costituzione! Viva l'Indipendenza!*" These cries accompanied the Lieutenant on his return from the Cathedral, and also when he proceeded to the Government House to assist in the duties of the evening.

The religious ceremony being ended, his Excellency proceeded to the Senate-house, where he had left General Church, Brigadier Coglitore, and some other persons. The two Generals went out together to walk. General Church, who is foreign to us both by birth and sentiments, in a fit of passion, which, to say the least of it, was folly, tore the yellow riband from the breast of a peaceable citizen. This was the signal for a general disturbance. General Coglitore advised his indiscreet companion in arms to fly; but the unfortunate man himself received two blows intended for General Church, who then fled. It is not known what has become of him. The populace, irritated by the insult, which had been offered to a citizen, repaired to the hotel where Church lodged. The guard, which was composed of troops of the foreign regiment, repulsed the people by firing on them; several persons were wounded. Marshal Pastore arrived in the midst of the conflict, and put an end to it by withdrawing the guard.

A short time after, the residence of Church was plundered, and every thing found in it was burnt in the Piazza della Marina. Indignation alone, and not the love of plunder, compelled the people to this excess. On receiving information of this, the Lieutenant-General recommended to the good citizens the care of calming the turbulent spirits of the people and of restoring tranquillity. A civic guard was appointed; it was determined that two squadrons of the second cavalry regiment of the guard should parade the principal streets, and that the other two squadrons should be posted along the Piazza della Marina; it was ordered that the regiment should retire as soon as tranquillity should be restored. The safe custody of the convicts was also provided for.

These measures, however, did not produce the desired good effect. The forts of Sanita and Castellamare were assailed, and being suddenly attacked, and defended only by new Sicilian conscripts, were taken; the arms and ammunition were carried off. The Governor Rota, and the Captain of Artillery Anfossi, made a courageous resistance, to prevent the convicts from escaping. The fort of the Palazzo Reale experienced the same fate as the other two.

Those who deplored the insurrection of the authors of these disorders, demanded a Provisional Junta, for the purpose of tranquillizing the turbulent spirits. The Prince

of Villafranca, the Marshal de Ruggiero Settimo, Prince D. Gaetano Buonanni, the Provost P. Palermo, the Marquis Raddusa, Colonel D. Emanuele Requesenze, and D. Giuseppe Tortorici, were appointed for this purpose. Several wise resolutions were adopted, and in their execution some officers of superior courage, and consummate devotion to the constitution and the welfare of the country, distinguished themselves, but without being able to triumph over all the opposing evil.

On the night of the 16th, General O'Farria, General Pastore, and the Commandant of the Province, presented themselves before the assembled Junta, and proposed, that the whole of the forces should be posted in the Piazzas of the Royal Palace and Santa Teresa, to act in case of need, in combination with that part of the people who were animated with a true love of their country, and a desire for the re-establishment of order and tranquillity.

The proposition was adopted, and the Generals received instructions to carry it into execution. At day-break the troops assembled at the appointed place; but, too weak to oppose a vigorous resistance to the factions, they served only by their presence to increase the irritation.

We wish we could draw the veil over the remainder of that unhappy day. Seven hundred prisoners were released from the prisons at ten o'clock in the morning; then the villains began their work. The troops were attacked, and many brave fellows, worthy of a better fate, fell victims to an unjust fury, directed against them in revenge for the insult received from a rash foreigner.

In the midst of this tumult, a detachment of the regiment Regina, and some cavalry posted at the arsenal, displayed the most noble firmness, and did not permit any of the prisoners to escape. Two Lancers, posted by General Stattie opposite the arsenal, co-operated with great activity in preventing their escape.

About half-past four on the same day, the populace surrounded and attacked the house of the Lieutenant, who thought it prudent to confide the government of the capital to a Junta, hoping to be thereby enabled the more easily to restore tranquillity. General Naselli states that the troops gave proof of their love and fidelity to the country and the King, and of their courage and humanity—virtues which add lustre to military valour, and which will cause us eternally to deplore the loss of so many brave men, who fell victims to a frenzy which broke out on that very day when the people of Sicily celebrated the recovery of their liberty. We should have been happy to have published the names of the officers who distinguished themselves in this unhappy affair. Those Neapolitans who had not the honor to serve in the army, and who did not join in the conflict, were permitted to remain neutral.

The disturbances in Palermo would not have been attended by such fatal consequences, had not a parricidal hand liberated the convicts. This would not have happened but for the imprudence of General Church, who presumed to insult a peaceable citizen. This unfortunate affair will certainly prove a lesson to those restless men who, disregarding the interests of the common country, were the first to circulate among the people those reports which led to the desire of having a National Parliament distinct from that of Naples. It is to be lamented that the madness of a few should have proved the sad cause of the ruin of many.

His Royal Highness has taken prudent measures for terminating these evils. This morning a ship of the line, a frigate, and two other small vessels, commanded by Captain Bausan, sailed for Palermo. The squadron has orders to receive on board those Neapolitans who are desirous of returning to their country, and those Sicilians who wish to settle in Naples. His Royal Highness has appointed Lieut.-General D. Ruggiero Settimo, Secretary of State and Minister of Marine, to whom he has given suitable instructions, and the requisite authority, for the government of the island. The Lieut.-General is particularly charged to post in every commune a national guard, composed of men really interested in the maintenance of internal security and public order. The Junta already established in Palermo, has been provisionally confirmed with the approbation of the Lieut.-General. His Royal Highness has issued a general pardon for the late disorders, in order that those who have been misled may return to their allegiance.

At the same time several couriers were despatched, by the way of Calabria, to the Intendant of Sicily, and the General commanding the 7th military division in Messina, to open a direct correspondence with them, and to inspire them more ardently with the desire of co-operating with the respectable part of the citizens in the preservation of good order, and in directing public opinion towards the constitutional government, so sincerely invoked by the people of Sicily, who are worthy of a better fate, since they have been at all times warm and passionate lovers of liberty. Successful must be the result of arrangements which second the wishes of a nation ever anxious for peace, and particularly of a peace, which restores their rights—sanctions the social compact—and thus fulfils all their hopes.

To this may be added the further assurance given by the noble enthusiasm with which the good people of Messina welcomed the news of his Majesty's having sworn to the Constitution, the joy with which they congratulated the Neapolitans residing at Messina, and expressed their happiness at being united by the closest ties of relationship and affection with those brave citizens who

first addressed the throne in the magnanimous wish for liberty; and, finally, the sorrow and indignation with which the brave Messinians heard the report of the lamentable transactions at Palermo.

Ferdinand I. by the Grace of God and the Constitution of the Monarchy, King of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, King of Jerusalem, Infante of Spain, &c. &c.

Francisco, Duke of Calabria, Hereditary Prince and Vicar General.

Palermians!—You whom I call my children, you are the first to plunge into sedition and disorder against the noble principles which have always distinguished your nation. You have in a moment forgotten the duties of men and of citizens. You have acted in opposition to your own interests and the public cause. The most painful reflection to me is, that the moment I had separated from you, and before the effect of my measures for the diminution of your burdens, and the amelioration of your condition could be experienced, you forgot my constant affection and the sacrifices which I have made for you. Rather than believe myself deceived in the marks of love and fidelity which you have always shown me, I wish to consider your errors as the work of instigators. But the evil is not one which cannot be remedied. Return to order, to respect for the laws, and obedience to the King. The profound grief which has afflicted my heart is somewhat alleviated by offering you pardon. Beware of persisting in the horrors of a revolution; consider that those horrors may lead you where you would not wish to go. If you think any thing is wanting to your happiness, place that confidence in me which I have never ceased to deserve. Imitate the example of your brethren at Naples. They can tell you whether the King's intentions and mine have not corresponded with their wishes. I am most anxious to ascertain what may be most suitable to your condition, and to the security and welfare of the nation. But I cannot direct my attention to your interests, unless you cast from yourselves the disgraceful forms of sedition which you have assumed. Lay down your arms, and do not compel me to have recourse to measures which would be painful to my feelings. Submit to the laws and to the magistrates. Convince me that you are capable of completely effacing your crime. I solemnly promise you that I shall pardon all, and shall make no enquiries either into the cause of the revolt, or its instigators, if you now listen to my voice, and feel remorse for having made so bad a return to my affection.

FRANCISCO, Vicar-General.
Naples, July 20.

VIENNA, July 29.—*The Austrian Observer* contains the following:—"Agreeably

to news from Corfu; which we have this instant received, peace between the Porte and Ali Pacha, of Janina, has been concluded under the condition that the latter shall continue to administer the Pachaik confided to him by the Porte, without interfering in any manner with the government of the territories which he has usurped.

"It is asserted, that our Court has not yet taken any decision on the subject of the recent changes in Naples, and that previously to pronouncing, the Government wishes to know the views of the Allied Powers on these events. In the interim, it is probable, that no explanation will take place with Prince Cariatì (Envoy of the government), who has not yet obtained an audience of Prince de Metternich. We can, however, contradict, in the most formal manner, the rumour relative to the departure of several Austrian regiments for the Venetian territory."

NEW REVOLUTION IN BUENOS AYRES.—Important intelligence have reached London from Buenos Ayres, in a letter of so recent a date as the 11th of May. They announce a new change in the government there, and effected without bloodshed. After the disturbances raised by Balcarce had subsided, and Saratea had returned to the city, from which he had retired for a time, his authority was re-established; but finding that so many parties prevailed in the provinces of which he was director, and that he was unable to unite them, or to preserve the public tranquillity unbroken, he determined to resign his office, and accordingly on the 1st May issued a Proclamation to the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres and its dependencies, announcing his purpose, and requiring them to pay obedience to his successor. That successor was a person of good family and considerable influence, named Mexia, who had filled the situation of *Alcalde del primer voto*, or senior Alderman of the City. Mexia took upon himself the charge of the Directorship on the 2d May, the day following the issue of the proclamation by Saratea. After the arrangement of these matters, Saratea retired on board an English ship in the river Plate, where he remained at the date of the last advice. It is clear that Alvea and Carrera, who were concerned in previous revolutions, have had nothing to do with this new alteration of government. They continued in the interior, more than thirty leagues distant from Buenos Ayres. The letters containing the above news came by a private ship, but bring no papers, and only mention the proclamation of Saratea in the terms we have used.

PENANG, Jan. 8.—On the morning of Monday the 3rd of January, between two and three o'clock, some asses and horses reposing in a stable at James Town,

were disturbed and greatly alarmed by the entrance of a large alligator, which had come thither in quest of food; and had it not been for the faithful watch kept by a dog, one of the men would, in all probability, have been seized and carried off. Being awakened by the barking of the dog, they fortunately discovered the intruder, and succeeded in apprehending him. He was found to measure 12 feet six inches in length, and was 4 feet round the body. The stable is more than 500 yards from the river, whence this monster must have come; but a ditch, into which the water flows, has lately been cut from it towards the stable, and served no doubt to conduct the animal to the spot where he was taken. On the night of the 1st of January, a man was taken out of a canoe, in Prye river, by one of these alligators, and carried off, and on the afternoon of the 3rd, another man was seized in a similar manner, and near the same place.

In Bavaria, Wirtemberg, and other German states, which have acceded to the commercial convention recently concluded at Vienna, a paper is circulating for signatures, binding the subscribers, upon their honour, to wear no article of apparel but what is of home manufacture.

DREADFUL STORM.—July 30, about eleven o'clock, the Southern part of the metropolis was visited with a violent storm of rain, accompanied by the most vivid flashes of lightning and loud peals of thunder that perhaps have been known in the memory of man. The whole neighbourhood of the Kent-road and St. George's-fields were completely inundated. The scene was awfully sublime, the whole element being as it were in one continued volume of fire.

ALARMING FIRE.—The house of D. R. Poulter, Esq. Cheyney Hall, Bucks, was

consumed by fire early on Monday morning July 31. It originated in the laundry, where a fire was made the over night, preparatory to washing. There were two servants only in the house, the owner being in London, and one of them was much burnt in escaping. The flames were so rapid, that in less than an hour the whole was a heap of ruins confined by the walls. A range of coach house, stabling, &c. next caught fire, and were consumed, with two small tenements, before any assistance could be had. Two horses locked in the stables were burnt, and the damage done altogether is to a very great extent.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE DUKE OF ATHOL.—On Tuesday (the 18th inst.) an attempt was made by a man named James Murray to assassinate his Grace the Duke of Athol. Murray, under a pretence of important business, had procured an audience of his Grace, at one of the lodges leading to Dunkeld-house, where he handed his Grace a letter, containing some unreasonable demands, and which farther stated, that unless his Grace complied with them in a few minutes, he would shoot him with a pistol. The Duke, with singular fortitude and great presence of mind, seized the pistol as Murray drew it from his pocket, and, calling on some of his attendants, Murray was immediately secured and taken to the gaol of Perth.

Mr. J. Ratcliffe, well known on the Stafford and other turfs, who is now in his 84th year, has challenged all England, to run 100 yards, for 100 guineas, with any man ten years younger than himself. This challenge has been accepted by a man at Cheadle, in Staffordshire, now in his 87th year, who served under George II. in the German war; with Rodney in the American war, and afterwards as a Serjeant in the Staffordshire Militia.

PREFERMENTS.

THE Rev. James Rudge, D.D. F.R.S. of Limehouse, to be Chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince Leopold of Saxe-Cobourg.

The Rev. E. Thackeray, formerly Fellow of King's College, has been presented, by the Primate of Ireland, to the living of Ardrie, in the county of Louth.

BIRTHS.

JULY 29. At Gorham-mary, the Countess of Verulam, of a daughter.

30. Lady Charlotte Macgregor Murray, of a daughter.

AUG. 1. The lady of Dr. Warren, of a daughter.

2. The lady of Charles Easden, Esq. of a son, still born.

3. In Great Marlborough-street, Mrs. Philip Hardwick, of a son.

4. In North Audley-street, Viscountess Ebrington, of a son.

16. In Manchester street, the lady of Lieut.-Colonel John Luther Richardson, of the Bengal Establishment, of a daughter.

17. At Great Baddow, Essex, the lady of Captain Balderston, of a son.

18. At Corfe Castle, Dorset, the lady of

the Rev. George Pickard, jun. of a son.

20. At Dedham, the lady of W. B. Goodrich, Esq. of 2 daughter.

MARRIAGES.

JAN. 15. At Calcutta, Captain Malcome M^r Keinzel, Esq. of Pindooril Castle, to Mrs. E. Mitchell.

JULY 18. At Hambie, Mr. Wm. Wyld, of Leith, to Eliza, only daughter of Alexander Dudgeon, Esq.

20. N. M^r Kenny, Esq. of Dublin, to Harriet, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Bailey, of Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

22. George Jenkins, of Weymouth-street, Portman-place, Esq. to Mary third daughter of Nathaniel Gow, of Edinburgh, Esq.

Captain Chalmer, of the Royal Artillery, to Caroline Ann, youngest daughter of Keene Stables, Esq. of Abingdon-street, Westminster.

Charles Hudson, Esq. to Lucy Ann, only daughter of the late General Bouchier, of the Royal Artillery.

At New Buckenham, Norfolk, Samuel Herbert, Esq. of St. John's-hill, Wandsworth, to Mrs. Alden.

The Rev. Henry Taylor, of Brighton, to Jemima Maria, second daughter of the late Sir William Fraser, Bart. of Bedford-square.

24. Myles Sandys, jun. Esq. to Frances, 15th daughter of the late Thos. France, Esq. of Bostock hall.

At Hangton Regis, Bedfordshire, J. W. Donne, Esq. of London, to Miss Hasselhurst, of the former place.

Mr. John Whitehead, to Miss Juliana Potter, of Marlborough square, Chelsea Common.

25. Mr. Joseph Kyte, of Long-lane, to Miss Creswell, daughter of Mr. Creswell, of Whitechapel.

The Rev. A. Bassett, A.M. of Cheverell, Wilts, to Miss Bellamy, of Cheverell House.

27. Mr. John Westlake, to Catherine Jane, daughter of the late C. Metter, of Hackney, Esq.

The Rev. W. B. Young, M.A. of Reading, to Hannah, second daughter of John Butler, Esq. of Snelsmore.

28. R. N. Cole, Esq. of Highbury-terrace, &c. to Louisa, relict of the late John Whitbread, of Edmonton, Esq.

29. Charles Webb, Esq. to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mr. Speakman, both of Oxford.

31. At Guernsey, Major E. Simons, to Maria, eldest daughter of Major Brown, of Canon's Leigh Abbey, Devon.

AUG. 1. Mr. Meadows, of the City-road, to Ann, eldest daughter of William Merewether, Esq. of Spencehamland, Berks.

E. R. Swaine, Esq. of Herne-hill, Surrey, to Eliza, eldest daughter of Samuel Boud, Esq. of Bristol.

William Wiggins, Esq. of Pullen's-row, Islington, to Miss Emily Rivington, of Colebrook-terrace.

2. Mr. Robert Gatty, jun. of Finsbury-square, to Mary, eldest daughter of Wm. Grayburn, Esq. of Kingsforth.

Mr. Charles Pugh, of Great Dover-street, to Isabella, only daughter of the late Mr. Edward Austin, of Highgate.

3. Mr. Thomas Scott, of London, to Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. John Talbot, of Watford.

Charles Waring, Esq. of Maida-hill, to Catherine, daughter of F. Dollman, of Upper Charlotte street, Fitzroy-square.

8. R. Finch, Esq. of the Royal Mint, to Miss Franklyn, eldest daughter of R. Franklyn, Esq. of the Royal Mint.

E. V. Fox, Esq. of Statham Lodge, to Anne, second daughter of J. S. Dainty, Esq. of Foden bank, near Macclesfield.

10. Mr. Charles Cooper, of Bread-street, to Mrs. Ann Watson, of Deptford.

The Rev. Robert Taylor Hunt, of Princess-place, Kennington, to Miss Jones, of the same place.

At Hurley, Berks, Edmund Gardiner, Esq. of Remenham Lodge, to Ann, third daughter of John Mangles, Esq.

12. Charles Soames, Esq. of Newington Green, to Jane, youngest daughter of Stephen Cattley, Esq. of Clapham.

Alexander Watson Law, Esq. of the E. I. C. Service, to Miss Elizabeth Romanis, eldest daughter of Mr. R. Romanis, of Cheapside.

13. Mr. Joseph Blades, to Eliza, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Parker, of Walworth.

15. At the New Church, St. Mary-le-bone, by the Rev. Peter Rashleigh, Rector of Southfleet, in Kent, Major-General Sir George Townshend Walker, G.C.B. to Helen Caldeleugh, youngest daughter of the late Alexander Caldeleugh, Esq. of Broadgreen House, Surrey.

16. At Norwich, Mr. John Couburn, solicitor, Tenbury, Worcestershire, to Charlotte Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Nicholas Raven, Esq. of Lytcham, in the County of Norfolk.

17. At St. George's Church, Hanover-square, by the Rev. Richard Peter Walsh, Prebendary of Wells, and Vicar of Braxted, Essex, Henry Metcalfe, Esq. of Mill-

street, Berkeley-square, and of Hawsted, Suffolk, to Frances Jane, second daughter of Martin Whish, Esq. late one of his Majesty's Commissioners of the Board of Excise.

At St. Giles's Church, Camberwell, Hezekiah Clarke, Esq. Surgeon in the service of the Hon. East India Company, to Anne, second daughter of Mr. John Fenn, Peckham, Surrey.

18. Captain Purchas, to Miss Jane Hills, of Russell-square.

Mr. Richard Hodgson, of Islington, to Margaret Louisa, second daughter of Mr. John Griffin, of Mundford, Norfolk.

Mr. Seddon, of Aldersgate-street, to Frances Nelson, daughter of Mr. C. M. Thomas, of Martin's-lane, Cannon-street.

Sir John Miles Winnington, to Miss Henrietta Antonio, second daughter of the late Boddington Pogson, Esq.

19. At Mary le-bone Church, Campbell Marjoribanks, Esq. of Wimpole-street, to Mrs. Parker, widow of the late William Parker, Esq. of Bengal.

At Aynho, the Rev. John Drake, of North Church, Herts, to Lucy Ann, second daughter of the Rev. Thomas Fawcett, Rector of Aynho and Greens Norton, Northamptonshire.

20. Mr. J. H. Kimpton, of Hertford, to Miss Yale, of Hertingfordbury, Herts.

21. Mr. Groom, of Bury St. Edmund's, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. Lipscombe, Aldenshot-lodge, Hants.

At Camberwell Church, the Rev. J. A. Busfield, D.D. to Miss Charlotte Mary Irwin, of Park-place, Upper Baker-street.

22. James Witch, Esq. of Jamaica, to Ann Amelia Drummond Deady.

At Great Baddow, Jas. Boggis, Esq. to Sophia, second daughter of Wm. Pucker, Esq. of Great Baddow.

At Headington, Oxfordshire, John Izard Pryor, Esq. of Baldock, Herts, to Louisa, eldest daughter of the Rev. R. Baker Bell, of Windlesham, Surrey.

At Harrow on the Hill, G. H. Macarty, Esq. to Selina Harriet Cotton, only daughter of the late John Carisbrook, Esq. of Tetbury, Gloucestershire.

M. A. D. Cameron, Esq. to Ann, eldest daughter of the late Mr. H. Blyth, of Lincoln.

23. Lieut.-Colonel Raikes, of the Coldstream Guards, to Louisa, youngest daughter of Henry Boulton, Esq. of Givons Grove, Surrey.

24. At West Ham, John Parsons, Esq. to Elizabeth, second daughter of James Thomson, Esq. of Stratford.

William White, Esq. of Dorset-square, to Eleanor, daughter of W. C. Clarkson, Esq. Doctor's Commons.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Tor-cross, in Devonshire, aged 73, John Henry Southcote, Esq. formerly of Buckland Tont Saints, and of Stoke Fleming, in the county of Devon.

Lately, at Portsmouth, the lady of Major Macdonald, Royal Marines.

JUNE 19. John Inkersole, Esq. of Market Harborough, in the 70th year of his age.

29. At her house at Kennigton, Mrs. Hoffmann, widow of John C. Hoffmann, Esq. of Bishopsgate-street, in the 87th year of her age.

JULY 2. In the Grove, Kentish town, Mrs. Robins, wife of Mr. Robins, sen. of the Piazza, Covent-garden.

Mr. Dollond, of St. Paul's churchyard, in his 90th year. [For a Portrait and Memoir, see our present Number.]

3. Anne, widow of the late Edward Ives, Esq. of Titchfield, Hants, aged 88.

4. Mr. George Cole, aged 58, deaf and dumb from his birth.

7. At her mother's, Bromley, Kent, Sarah Elizabeth, third daughter of the late Wm. Strong, Rector of Norton, Kent.

8. At Cork, Mrs. Croker, relict of Walter Croker, Esq. brother of the Secretary of the Admiralty.

At the Moat, Kent, Miss Selby, only daughter of the late Thomas Selby, Esq.

9. Mr. Thomas Cooke, in his 51st year.

10. Jane, the wife of John Bouch, of Monument-yard.

11. In Portman-street, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Henry Plowman, Esq.

12. James Tyson, Esq. of Bernard-street, Russell-square.

* In the 25th year of his age, Mr. Charles Phipps, of Lothbury.

At Penton, Hants, A. G. Bourdillon, Esq. aged 77.

At Chelsea, the Rev. Thomas Pierson, D.D. aged 74.

On board his Majesty's ship Revolutionaire, near Marseilles, of a consumption, Robert Savery Harvey, Esq. Lieutenant of the Royal Navy.

13. Mr. Dirk Plokker, of Seething-lane, Tower-street, in the 44th year of his age.

In Great Portland-street, John Anderson, Esq. of Fermoy, in the county of Cork.

14. In Montague-street, Russell-square, in the 29th year of her age, Louisa, the wife of Philip Courtenay, Esq.

At Bath, Mrs. Wilson, relict of the late Francis Wilson, Esq. of Clapham-common.

At Brighton, Robert Wells, Esq. of Chester-place, Kennington, in the 25th year of his age.

15. Mr. Samuel Feary, of Pond-street, Hampstead, aged 53.

16. At her house, Elm Cottage, Upper Clapton, Isabella, widow of the late Thos.

Gregory Player, Esq. Maze-hill, Greenwich, aged 53.

19. Mrs. Mary Miller, wife of John Miller, of Lisle-street, Leicester-square.

Margaret, widow of the late Mr. Charles Bertram, of New Bond-street, in the 56th year of her age.

20. At Chilton Hall, near Clare, Suffolk, Welles Orton, Esq. in his 73d year, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, and of Thrushington, Leicestershire.

21. Aged 60, Frances, wife of William Hoggard, Esq. of Bradenham-hall, Norfolk.

At Astrachan, Edward James Peters, of the 7th Hussars, son of Henry Peters, Esq. of Betchworth Castle, Surrey.

At Abridge, Essex, in the 66th year of his age, Charles Foster, Esq. late of the Contract Office, Navy Office.

23. Henry Knott, youngest son of Mr. Henry Knott, of Kennington-common, aged 16.

24. The Hon. Matilda Villiers, wife of Villiers William Villiers, Esq. daughter of John, 11th Lord, and sister of the late Henry Beauchamp, and H. Andrew, successively Lords St. John, of Bletsoe.

25. At his house, St. Peter's-street, St. Alban's, Thomas Rogers, Esq.

In his 41st year, Mr. T. Dockwray, of Princes-street, Soho.

Ann, wife of Mr. James Baker, of Laytonstone, aged 42.

26. In his 79th year, Mr. John Rutter, of Mount street, Grosvenor-square.

In the 80th year of his age, Richard Heatley, Esq. of Mincing-lane.

27. Thomas Kett, Esq. of Seething, in Norfolk, in his 74th year.

29. Mr. Thomas Choak, of Brighton, aged 27.

At his house, Streatham, in the 71st year of his age, the Rev. Reynolds Davies, M. A.

In Bishopsgate-street, aged 40, Christian, wife of R. Skinner, Esq.

At Park-street, Islington, in the 53d year of her age, Mrs. Witherby, widow of the late Mr. G. H. Witherby, of Birchin-lane.

AUG. 1. At Kew-green, after a long illness, George Hicks, Esq. Barrister at Law, aged 48.

At his house, Lincoln's Inn-fields, John Barnes, Esq. in his 89th year.

2. Mary, second daughter of J. Knowles, Esq. of Wanstead, Essex.

After a long and painful illness, aged 16, Benjamin, the youngest son of Mr. R. Dawson, of Beckford-row, Walworth.

At his house, in Bouverie-street, in the 80th year of his age, James Dobie, Esq.

At Nottingham, Mr. David Louis Leech.

At her residence, Hamlet House, Hammersmith, Elizabeth, widow of the late Richard Hill, Esq.

3. At Ramsgate, John Child, Esq. of Nine Elms, in the 40th year of his age.

At Margate, Gilbert Hamilton, Esq. late of Queen-street, Cheapside.

4. At his house, Berkeley-square, in the 78th year of his age, Thomas Palmer, Esq.

At Ambleside, Lieut.-Col. John Bladen Taylor, one of the Directors of the Hon. East India Company.

6. In her 97th year, Mrs. Jane Winkfield, of King's Langley, Herts.

At Clifton, George Anna, second daughter of John Paterson, Esq. Montague-square.

7. Mrs. Hutton, of Duke-street, Westminster, youngest daughter of the late Archbishop Hutton.

At his seat, Newark-park, Gloucestershire, the Rev. Lewis Clutterbuck, M. A.

8. At Coombe House, Surrey, in the 64th year of his age, Beeston Long, Esq. one of the Directors of the Bank of England. His remains were interred in the family vault at Saxmundham, in Suffolk. His sound judgment and integrity in public life, as a man of business, his general benevolence towards all who needed his assistance, and his many private and domestic virtues, will cause his loss to be universally deplored.

9. At Bradwell Lodge, the Rev. Richard Birch, Rector of Widdington and Bradwell, in Essex.

11. In Grosvenor-place, the Right Hon. Lady Lilford.

Mr. George Wood, late of lower Thames-street, aged 42.

13. At his house at Kingsbury, M. Pinner, Esq. of Charles-street, Cavendish-square, aged 58.

14. At his house, Clapham Lodge, Yorkshire, James Farrer, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn-fields.

At his house, Brownlow-street, James Lockett, Esq.

At Brighton, Jane, wife of George Lumley, Esq. of Soho-square.

At his house, Clapham Lodge, Yorkshire, James Farrer, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn-fields.

16. Mrs. Frances Horne, of Clapton-common, in her 81st year.

At Woolwich, in the 70th year of his age, the Rev. Joseph Wilcox Percy.

18. At Southwold, Suffolk, aged 80, Wm. Smart, Esq. of Penton-place, Pentonville.

Eliza, daughter of C. Ellis, Esq. M.P. John Addison Newman, Esq. late keeper of his Majesty's gaol of Newgate.

The celebrated Miss Margaret M'Arroy, of Liverpool.

19. At Clapham, in his 83d year, Mr. Franks.

In Queen Ann-street, Sir Hugh Inglis, of Melton Bryant, in the county of Bedford, Baronet.

21. In Dublin, Mrs. Bond, wife of the Dean of Ross, and sister of Mr. Croker, of the Admiralty.

22. At Wandsworth-common, Horatio Goodbehere, Esq. aged 24, son and heir of the late Samuel Goodbehere, Esq.

23. Mr. Edward Acton, of Old street.

JAN. 25. Of a fever, on his passage from Batavia to China, Richard Rogers, Esq.

EAST INDIA MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

[From the *Bombay Courier*, Feb. 22.]

MADRAS.

Marriages.—At the Presidency, on the 16th inst. H. R. Oakes, Esq. of the Madras Civil Service, to Mrs. Harriet Macdonald.

At the Presidency, on the 12th February, Mr. Simon Macartoom, to Miss Mary J. Stephens, grand-daughter of the late Sarquis Satoor Agavally, Esq.

On the 4th Feb. by the Rev. Dr. Cammerer, Charles Richardson, Esq. to Miss Mary Nicolas, daughter of Nicolas Isaiah, Esq. of Tirmuleraipatnam.

Deaths.—On the evening of the 10th inst. at Moorasaubully, Lieut. Fitzgerald, of H. M. 73d regiment, while on its march from Trichinopoly to Bellary.

At Columbo, on the 3d Feb. Mrs. Williams, who had been superintendant of the Female Asylum there from the period the island has been in possession of the English.

On the evening of the 31st ult. in the 37th year of her age, after a long and lingering illness, Mrs. Elizabeth de Cruz, wife of Mr. M. de Cruz

BENGAL.

Marriage.—On the 29th ult. M. B. Hypolite, to Mrs. Ann Seaman.

Deaths.—On the 24th ult. Mr. Benjamin Gray, late organ-builder, aged 42 years.

On the 26th ult. Mr. David Loughy, late an Examiner in the Public Department, aged 40 years.

At Kurnaul, on the 14th ult. Oswald Hunter, Esq. M.D. Surgeon 6th Light Cavalry, sincerely and deservedly regretted.

BOMBAY.

Marriage.—At Seroor, on the 31st January, Capt. Evan Davies, commanding his Highness the Nizam's Reformed Horse, to Miss Margaret Shirreff.

Deaths.—At Poonah, on the morning of the 26th ult. Capt. Hallifax, Deputy Adjutant-General.

At Seroor, on the 29th ult. the Lady of Lieut. Lawrie, Deputy Commissary of Stores.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CORRESPONDENT, who calls himself *Gulielmus*, would be much obliged by any of our readers informing him of a remedy for what is termed a *Sweating Hand*.

We must entreat our Correspondents not to ascribe to neglect the unavoidable omission of their favours. They will observe that we are compelled to sacrifice every article to that one great question which now

occupies the public mind, to allow us to give its details in a manner suitable to their importance.

The *University Intelligence* is unavoidably deferred till our next.

ERRATA.—In page 107 of the present Number, col. 1, line 1, for "so" read "to."—Page 110, col. 1, line 8 from bottom, instead of "1720," read "1820."

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 27, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1820.

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BOLT, JOHN, and Co. Bath, grocers, Aug. 1.
MOSES, ABRAHAM, Fleur-de-lis-st, Spital-fields, feather-manufacturer, Aug. 15.

SUGDEN, JOHN, and Co. Dorking, Surrey, carriers, Aug. 5.

BANKRUPTS.

ARMITAGE, JOS. Birmingham, saw-maker, Sept. 6, 7, and 26, Reindeer, Worcester. [Bousfield and Co. Bouverie-st. Fleet-st.; and Hope, Birmingham.] Aug. 15.

BETTELEY, RICH. Standon, Stafford, maltster, Sept. 9, at the office of Messrs. Collins and Keen, Stafford. [Collins and Keen, Stafford.] July 29.

BROTHERTON, JOHN and WM. Liverpool, tailors, Sept. 9, at the office of Mr. Avison, Liverpool. [Avison, Liverpool; Mawdsley, Liverpool; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] July 29.

BROWNE, JOS. ROGERS, New-road, St. Pancras, Sept. 9. [Sweet and Co. Basinghall-st.] July 29.

BARROW, JON. Bramall, Chester, dealer, Sept. 12, Star, Manchester. [Norris, Manchester; and Appleby and Co. Gray's-inn.] Aug. 1.

BROWNE, WM. HEN. Bristol, broker, Sept. 16, White Lion, Bristol. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn; and Watson, Bristol.] Aug. 5.

BIRD, HEN. Bristol, cheese-factor, Sept. 16, White Hart, Bristol. [Dix, Symond's-inn; and Franks, Bristol.] Aug. 5.

BENNETT, JAS. Chester, druggist, Sept. 7, 9, and Oct. 3, George, Liverpool. [Crump, Liverpool; and Batty, Chancery-la.] Aug. 29.

COUPLAND, ROB. WILSFORD, Bridlington, York, linen-drapery, Sept. 16, Sessions House,

Leeds. [Battye, Chancery-la.; and Hargreaves, Leeds.] Aug. 15.
CORFIELD, WM. Norwich, tanner, Sept. 4, 5, and 30, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Simpson and Co. Norwich; and Taylor, Featherston-bu. Holborn.] Aug. 19.
COWL, WM. Lark Hall, Weston Colville, Cambridge, dealer, Sept. 14, 15, and Oct. 3, Black Bull, Cambridge. [Peacock, Cambridge; and Toone and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Aug. 22.
DONALDSON, AND. Liverpool, linen-draper, Sept. 9, Star, Manchester. [Willis and Co. Wainford-co. Throgmorton-st.; and Wilson, Manchester.] July 29.
EDWARDS, WM. Battle, Sussex, toyman, Sept. 16, George, Battle. [Benton, Union-st. Southwark.] Aug. 5.
ELLIS, CHAS. Birmingham, plater, Sept. 1, 2, and 30, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Spurner and Co. and Wills, Birmingham.] Aug. 19.
EYES, EDW. Liverpool, dealer, Sept. 13, 14, and Oct. 3, Golden Lion, Liverpool. [Lowes and Co. Temple; and Leigh and Son, Liverpool.] Aug. 22.
FAULKNER, THOS. Hayes-co. Leicester-sq. straw-hat manufacturer, Sept. 26. [Courteen and Co. Walbrook.] Aug. 15.
FOTHERINGTON, WM. ALEX. DEWAR, Plymouth Dock, coal-merchant, Sept. 9, 11, and 30, Weakley's Hotel, Plymouth Dock. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and Sole, Plymouth Dock.] Aug. 19.
GREGSON, EDW. Spindleston, Northumberland, corn-merchant, Sept. 9, White Swan, Alnwick, Northumberland. [Lambert, Alnwick; and Mounsey and Co. Staple-mn.] July 29.
GREAVES, JOS. Birmingham, Warwick, victualler, Sept. 16, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Smith, Basinghall-st.; and Sadler, Birmingham.] Aug. 5.
GUNBY, JOHN, Birmingham, sword-maker, Sept. 20, George, Stroud, Gloucester. [Sandys and Co. Crane co. Fleet st.; and Fishers, Stroud.] Aug. 15.
GOLDSWORTHY, WM. Sun-tavern-fields, rope-makers, Sept. 2 and 26. [Heard, Hooper's sq. Leinan-sq. Goodman's-fields.] Aug. 15.
HARVEY, JAS. Bull-head-passage, Leadenhall-market, poulterer, Sept. 9. [Stevens and Co. Little St. Thomas Apostle, Queen-st.] July 29.
HOUSMAN, JOHN, Bromsgrove, Worcester, wool-dealer, Crown, Stone, Stafford. [Dent, Stone; and Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn.] Aug. 1.
HALL, JOHN, North Shields, master mariner, Sept. 12. [Mitchell and Co. Sun-co. Cornhill; and Webster, North Shields.] Aug. 1.
HARRISON, BEN. and Co. Lawtence Pountney-la. merchants, Sept. 16. [Tilson and Co. Coleman-st.] Aug. 8.
HILTON, CHRIS. Over Darwent, Lancaster, whit-stcr, Sept. 7, 8, and 16, New-inn, Blackburn. [Ainsworth, Blackburn; and Clarke and Co. Chancery la.] Aug. 5.
HULLY, CHRIS. Lancaster, twine-manufacturer, Sept. 19, Royal Oak, Lancaster. [Bell and Co. Bow-church-yard; and Wilson and Co. Lancaster.] Aug. 8.
JACOBS, ISAAC, Bristol, glass-manufacturer, Sept. 26, Rummer, Bristol. [Walker, Bristol; and Adlington and Co. Bedford row.] Aug. 15.
ISAAS, ISAAC, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 11, 12, and 30, at the office of Mr. Bardswell, Liverpool. [Bardswell, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. London.] Aug. 19.
KING, GEO. Norwich, brandy-merchant, Sept. 16, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Parkinson, Norwich; and Poole and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Aug. 5.
LONGHURST, WM. Tonbridge, Kent, ironmonger, Sept. 9. [Comerford, Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] July 29.
MOULE, BENJ. Stone, Stafford, innkeeper, Sept. 16, Crown, Stone. [Dent, Stone; and Wheeler, Castle st. Holborn.] Aug. 5.
MACHAN, LUKE, Sheffield, York, millwright, Sept. 23, Commercial Inn, Sheffield. [Hardy, Sheffield; and Capes, Gray's-inn.] Aug. 12.
MILLS, HUMPH. Cullompton, Devon, fellmonger, Sept. 23, Old London Inn, Exeter. [Brutton, O'd Broad-st.; and Brutton and Co. Exeter.] Aug. 19.
MAY, EDM. and JOHN, Bristol, schoolmasters, merchants, Sept. 29, Commercial Rooms, Bristol.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Au. 1820.

[Williams, Red-lion-sq.; and Usher, Bristol.] Aug. 12.
MILBORP, JOHN, Pot Ovens, York, clothier, Sept. 26, Sessions House, Leeds. [Waid, Leeds; and Edmunds, Exchequer Office, London.] Aug. 15.
NEAL, CHAS. Brimscombe, Gloucester, engineer, Sept. 23, Old Bell, Dursley. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's inn-fields; and Vizard and Co. Dursley.] Aug. 12.
NEWBOLD, JAS. Leamington Priors, Warwick, butcher, Sept. 26, Crown, Leamington Priors. [Platt, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's-inn; and Paterson, Leamington Priors.] Aug. 15.
PARISH, JOHN, Salisbury, Wilt, linen-diaper, Sept. 9, Angel, Norwich. [Bignold and Co. Norwich; and Alexander and Co. New-Inn.] July 29.
PAYANT, WM. Manchester, wine-merchant, Sept. 8, 9, and Oct. 3, Star, Manchester. [Appleby and Co. Gray's inn sq.; and Clarke and Co. Manchester.] Aug. 22.
REDHEAD, TYRAS, Ulverston, Lancaster, mercer, Sept. 16, at the office of Mr. Dickinson, Ulverston. [Dickinson, Ulverston; and Baxter and Co. Gray's-inn-pl. Gray's inn.] Aug. 5.
ROYLE, JOHN FEW, Pall-mall, fancy-paper-manufacturer, Sept. 16. [Tottic and Co. Poultry.] Aug. 5.
RING, SARAH, Bristol, earthenware and glass dealer, Sept. 19, Ruminer, Bristol. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Haynes, Wick-court, Bristol.] Aug. 8.
ROLLINGSON, WM. Sutton-upon-Trent, Nottingham, victualler, Sept. 29, Red Lion, Worksop, Nottingham. [Beardshaw, Worksop, Nottingham; and Froggatt, Hare co. Temple.] Aug. 12.
RUDD, CHAS. Lawflat, Lancaster, woollen-manufacturer, Sept. 13, 14, and 26, Wellington, Rochdale. [Shuttleworths, Rochdale; and Chippendale, Crane co. Fleet-st.] Aug. 15.
SMITH, JOHN, Bristol, stationer, Sept. 9, Rummer, Bristol. [Heelis, Staple-mn; and Smith, Bristol.] July 29.
SMITH, JAS. Liverpool merchant, Sept. 9, George, Liverpool. [Lecce, Liverpool; and John, Palsgrave-pl. Temple.] July 29.
STEVENS, RICH. Banstead, Surrey, cordwainer, Sept. 16. [Reed, Mark la.] Aug. 5.
SMITH, RICH. ATKIN, Sheffield, York, grocer, Sept. 26, Town-hall, Sheffield. [Battye, Chancery-la.; and Dixon, Sheffield.] Aug. 15.
SAMSON, THOS. Lynn, Norfolk, coachmaker, Sept. 9 and 30. [Robins, Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Aug. 19.
SAMPSON, SAM. Size la. auctioneer, Sept. 30. [Tilson and Co. Coleman-st.] Aug. 19.
STOTT, WM. Liverpool, linen-draper, Sept. 13, 14, and Oct. 3, George, Liverpool. [Rowe, Liverpool; and Rowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery la.] Aug. 21.
THORNTON, JOHN, Kirkheaton, York, victualler, Sept. 12, Hare and Hounds, Huddersfield. [Whitehead, Huddersfield; and Appleby and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Aug. 1.
TOLLER, EDW. Godmanchester, Huntingdon, coin merchant, Sept. 19, George, Huntingdon. [Clennel, Staple mn; and Wells, Huntingdon.] Aug. 8.
TAYLER, JOHN THOS. Merton, Surrey, silk-manufacturer, Sept. 21. [Edmonds, Skinner-st. Snow hill.] Aug. 12.
TAYLOR, HUGH, Manchester, and **TAYLOR, EDM.** Blackley, calico-printers, Sept. 8, 9, and 26, Dog, Deansgate, Manchester. [Ellis, Chancery-la.; and Johnson and Co. Manchester.] Aug. 15.
WATKIS, THOS. ISHMAEL, Salford, Lancaster, dealer, Sept. 9, Talbot, Manchester. [Courteen and Co. Walbrook; and Hewitt and Co. Manchester.] July 29.
WHITMORE, FELIX, jun. Walham-green, Fulham, brewer, Sept. 9. [A'Beckett, Broad-st. Golden sq.] July 29.
WILLIAMS, EDW. Edmonton, grocer, Sept. 16. [Goldman, Austin-friars.] Aug. 5.
WRIGHT, CHAS. Hackney, victualler, Sept. 23. [Pope, Old Bethlem.] Aug. 12.
WOOD, WM. Wetherby, York, cattle-jobber, Sept. 20, Old Sand-hill, York. [Wiglesworth, Gray's-inn; and Wood, York.] Aug. 15.

WARBURTON, THOS. Norwich, Chester, and
PARSONS, G. Liverpool, sail-makers, Sept. 12,
 15, and 30, York Hotel, Liverpool. [Sherratt,
 Prescott; and Adlington and Co. Bedford-row.]
 Aug. 19.
WROOTS, ROB. Sleaford, Lincoln, draper, Sept. 8,

9, and 30, Coach and Horses, Manchester. [Win-
 dle and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Thom-
 son, Manchester.] Aug. 19.
WARNER, SAM. Ashford, Kent, ship-owner, Sept.
 2, 9, and Oct. 3. [Grimaldi and Co. Cophthall-co.]
 Aug. 21.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 29, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1820.

ANDERSON, A. Philpot-la. Aug. 12.
Aaron, A. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 12.
Armstrong, R. Worcester-st. Union-st. Sept. 11.
Ackland, T. sen. Greenwich, Sept. 11.
Beavan, J. Old Cavenidsh-st. Cavendish-sq. Aug. 12.
Barnes, J. Poitsea, Aug. 25.
Bragg, J. Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, Aug. 24.
Bowdler, W. dec. Maddeley, Salop, Sept. 4.
Boyes, J. jun. Warningsford, York, Sept. 19.
Bailey, J. London-wall, Sept. 23.
Browne, J. and Co. Charles-st. Grosvenor-sq. and
 Live pool, Sept. 9.
Bailey, E. Presbute, Wilts, Sept. 14.
Boyes, G. F. Anlaby, Kingston-upon-Hull, Sept. 19.
Buckley, J. Mossley, Ashton-under-Line, Lancas-
 ter, Sept. 29.
Beck, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Sept. 12.
Bryant, E. Old Broad-st. Sept. 12.
Burnett, A. Lisle st. Westminster, Sept. 11.
Bowen, C. Hackney-road, Sept. 12.
Buer, M. Greenwich, Sept. 14.
Cumbers, F. Boar's-head-co. King-st. Westminster,
 Aug. 19.
Collens, J. and F. Nicholas-la. Lombard st. Aug. 19.
Curlewis, S. L. King-st. Covent garden, Aug. 12.
Chapman, W. Liverpool, Aug. 23.
Corney, L. and R. East-Lidia Chambers, Aug. 22.
Cope, J. L. Kingston-upon-Hull, Aug. 12.
Crosse, A. Ellesmere, Salop, Aug. 30.
Cox, T. Chichester, Sept. 4.
Collens, R. Maidstone, Sept. 5.
Channer, G. Sutton, Middlesex, Sept. 11.
Chapman, R. Hammersmith, Sept. 13.
Cawood, R. Armley, Leeds, Sept. 19.
Chambers, C. Bordesley, near Birmingham, Sept.
 19.
Dryden, B. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Aug. 22.
Davis, E. and Co. Church-st. Lambeth, Aug. 29.
Daveluz, P. E. Sise la. Aug. 26.
Dyball, D. Fetter-la. Sept. 2.
Dawe, J. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 15.
Dobson, T. Kendal, Westmoreland, Sept. 9.
Edwards, W. Longford, Somerset, Sept. 2.
Elworthy, J. E. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 11.
Farmer, W. Walsall, Stafford, Sept. 7.
Freame, T. Worcester, Aug. 25.
Forster, J. H. and Co. Norwich, Aug. 29.
Forder, W. Basingstoke, Hants, Aug. 26.
Fletcher, W. Wolverhampton, Sept. 7.
Finch, R. Cooper's-row, Crutched-friars, Sept. 11.
Fielder, R. Tenterden, Kent, Sept. 11.
Felton, R. Lawrence Pountney-la. Sept. 11.
Forster, J. H. and Co. Norwich, Sept. 1.
Fisher, T. and Co. Cheltenham and Winchcombe,
 Sept. 27.
Goddard, S. Cornhill, Aug. 12.
Gray, M. and J. Bridport, Dorset, Aug. 29.
Gregson, T. Ormskirk, Lancaster, Sept. 8.
German, R. Plymouth Dock, Sept. 10.
Green, W. Albion-pl. Kingsland-road, Sept. 4.
Guadner, J. Mapleborough-green, Warwick, Sept. 7.
Gill, T. Chester, Sept. 12.
Gray, G. Hammersmith, Sept. 12.
Goldney, T. Chippenham, Wilts, Sept. 13.
Hunt, R. and Co. Lombard-st. Aug. 22.
Hampshire, J. Kirkburton, York, Aug. 19.
Holroyd, R. Halifax, York, Aug. 24.
Hendy, A. Gower st. Bedford-sq. Aug. 29.
Hart, J. Loampit-hill, Lewisham, Kent, Sept. 16.
Haffner, M. Cannon-st. Sept. 9.
Hayten, J. B. Kingston-upon-Hull, Sept. 2.
Hilne, M. and Co. Manchester, Sept. 15.
Hitchon, J. H. Kidderminster, Oct. 2.
Hughes, J. and Co. Storrington, Sussex, Sept. 13.
Holtum, W. Long-la. Hermondsey, Sept. 13.
Jacobs, M. Charles-st. Soho sq. Aug. 26.
Johnson, E. jun. Ripon, York, Aug. 23.
Johnson, J. Sheffield, Sept. 1.

Johnson, R. Francis-st. Tottenham-court-road,
 Sept. 13.
Jackson, D. Castle co. Birchin-la. Sept. 13.
King, F. Richard-st. Commercial-road, Aug. 26.
Kemp, J. Cowlinge, Suffolk, Sept. 8.
Kearney, P. Manchester, Sept. 12.
Krating, A. Strand, Sept. 13.
Linfott, M. Leeds, York, Sept. 2.
Langdon, R. S. Yeovil, Somerset, Sept. 7.
Lenox, W. and Co. Liverpool, Sept. 15.
Leigh, P. Wincham, Chester, Sept. 15.
Le Chevalier, T. Wotton-under-Edge, Sept. 11.
Morgan, P. and Co. Crescent, Minories, Aug. 26.
Munkhouse, E. S. G. and Co. London, Aug. 26.
Marshall, J. Manchester, Sept. 9.
Noon, T. Skipton Beauchamp, Somerset, Sept. 7.
Mitchell, W. Plaistow, Essex, and Regent's Dock,
 Poplar, Sept. 9.
Maddock, E. Live pool, Sept. 11.
Matthews, T. Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, Sept.
 13.
Moston, J. Warrington, Sept. 15.
Mayer, J. Camomile-st. Sept. 13.
McCarthy, C. Long-la. Bermondsey, Sept. 13.
Neilson, W. Liverpool, Sept. 21.
Ollerenshaw, S. Ashton-under-Line, Lancaster,
 Aug. 21.
Owen, J. Cheapside, Oct. 17.
Parkin, W. Nafferton, York, Aug. 28.
Prebble, J. jun. Bow, Aug. 19.
Parker, W. Bridgewater, Somerset, Sept. 8.
Parkes, B. Halliford, Middlesex, Aug. 29.
Panton, S. Milton, Kent, Sept. 12.
Peters, J. Dorking, Surrey, Sept. 15.
Pangill, J. sen. Wyke, Surrey, Sept. 13.
Quaife, W. Arundel, Sussex, Aug. 30.
Robinson, W. and T. Chelsea, Aug. 26.
Rains, J. S. Wapping wall, Aug. 26.
Richards, H. Beaconsfield, Buckingham, Aug. 19.
Rothwell, J. Arnold, Nottingham, Sept. 11.
Richards, D. Jewin st. Cripplegate, Aug. 26.
Roberts, C. Gurney Slade, Somerset, Sept. 14.
Read, A. Lower Grosvenor st. Hanover-sq. Sept.
 13.
Richards, W. Penzance, Sept. 13.
Smithies, J. Leeds, York, Aug. 25.
Stanway, J. Leominster, Hereford, Aug. 26.
Smith, B. and Co. Penrith, Cumberland, Aug. 25.
Smith, T. R. Oxford-st. Aug. 26.
Swainson, J. Manor row, East Smithfield, Aug. 26.
Shore, E. Coxden-mills, Chardstock, Dorset, Aug.
 30.
Saunderson, J. and Co. Sutton, Bedford, Sept. 4.
Standish, L. H. Bishopgate-street Without, Sept. 9.
Smith, D. Wavertree, Liverpool, Sept. 14.
Setree, H. John-st. Holborn, Sept. 14.
Shoobridge, M. Mardon, Kent, Sept. 14.
Trokes, M. Liverpool, Aug. 20.
Trenam, R. Nawton, York, Sept. 9.
Thompson, T. sen. and Co. Nether Compton, Dor-
 set, Sept. 7.
Tuckett, J. and Co. Bristol, Oct. 17.
Trokes, M. Liverpool, Aug. 21.
Tipping, T. Warrington, Sept. 15.
Wainwright, J. Birmingham, Aug. 29.
Wood, J. Walsall, Sept. 7.
Woodroof, J. Gun-st. Old Artillery-ground, Aug. 12.
Waddington, H. New Bridge-st. Black-friars, Aug.
 12.
Wilkins, A. High Wycombe, Bucks, Aug. 26.
Whitehead, G. jun. and Co. Aug. 19.
White, G. Great Driffield, York, Sept. 6.
Wilkinson, J. Appledore, Kent, Aug. 19.
Watts, W. otherise W. P. Gosport, Sept. 8.
Weston, J. Liverpool, Sept. 15.
Wilson, D. and Co. Manchester, Sept. 13.
Yate, J. Worcester, Aug. 18.
Younge, E. Watton, Norfolk, Sept. 7.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 29, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1820.

ARCHER, T. Hertford, Sept. 9.
 Ainsworth, T. and R. Bolton, and P. Cort, Turton, Lancaster, Sept. 12.
 Bysh, J. Paternoster-row, Aug. 19.
 Brailsford, W. and Co. Bucklersbury, Aug. 29.
 Bedells, W. Knighton, Radnor, Aug. 29.
 Baker, P. Pope's-head-alley, Cornhill, Sept. 2.
 Bibby, R. Liverpool, Sept. 5.
 Carpenter, H. and W. Alresford, Hants, Aug. 22.
 Coope, J. Chesterfield, Derby, Aug. 29.
 Chartres, G. Seymour-st. Euston-sq. Aug. 29.
 Crawson, J. Boston, Lincoln, Sept. 2.
 Copland, S. Holt, Norfolk, Sept. 9.
 Cobham, W. jun. Ware, Hertford, Sept. 9.
 Dickinson, J. Church-passage, near Guildhall, Aug. 26.
 Dowsland, H. jun. and Co. Aug. 26.
 Deam, J. Woolton, Lancaster, Sept. 12.
 Forster, F. and Co. Newcastle upon-Tyne, Aug. 19.
 Guy, T. Liverpool, Aug. 29.
 Gates, J. Grimstone, Norfolk, Sept. 2.
 Henshaw, F. E. Derby, Aug. 22.
 Holmes, A. and Co. Chester-le-street, Derby, Aug. 22.
 Hodgson, M. Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Sept. 2.
 Hays, P. Little Thames-st. Sept. 2.
 Holliday, J. Stockport, Chester, Sept. 9.
 James, W. jun. Bromyard, Hereford, Aug. 19.
 Jackson, J. Leeds, York, Sept. 5.
 Jones, T. Ware, Hertford, Sept. 12.
 Kilby, J. York, Sept. 2.
 Kendrick, F. Holborn, and Tyndale, G. Aldgate, Sept. 5.
 Legg, T. Cooper's-row, Tower-hill, Aug. 29.
 Moses, L. Great Prescott-st. Goodman's-fields, Aug. 19.
 Mason, G. Chard, Somerset, Aug. 19.

Middlehurst, J. Blackburn, Lancaster, Aug. 28.
 Marfleet, T. Broad-st. Hatcliffe, Aug. 26.
 Mottram, C. Pinners'-hall, Winchester-st. Aug. 29.
 Muir, J. Liverpool, Sept. 9.
 Newell, S. Hersham, Surrey, Aug. 29.
 Perring, J. Chalford, Gloucester, Aug. 26.
 Pilling, J. Rochdale, Lancaster, Aug. 29.
 Perkins, T. Manchester, Sept. 2.
 Pyer, G. Newport, Monmouth, Sept. 2.
 Peake, M. Hansworth, Stafford, Sept. 2.
 Penfold, E. Maidstone, Sept. 9.
 Prentice, A. Manchester, Sept. 9.
 Pope, J. Huddersfield, York, Sept. 12.
 Rodman, R. Bristol, Aug. 29.
 Robbins, E. and Co. Birmingham, Sept. 2.
 Stock, G. Bristol, Aug. 22.
 Stephens, E. Aintree, Lancaster, Aug. 22.
 Searle, J. Lower Grosvenor-st. Sept. 9.
 Shelley, J. Hanley, Stafford, Sept. 5.
 Scott, J. Fore-st. Sept. 5.
 Sadler, S. Birmingham, Sept. 5.
 Sylvester, W. New Woodstock, Oxford, Sept. 9.
 Shelly, T. Manchester, Sept. 12.
 Smith, J. Manchester, Sept. 12.
 Tucker, E. Deptford, Aug. 26.
 Tennant, W. Liverpool, Sept. 5.
 Worthington, J. Warton, Lancaster, Aug. 19.
 Wills, C. Hatton-garden, Aug. 22.
 Wood, G. Gloucester, Aug. 26.
 Wyatt, J. Hinckley, Leicester, Aug. 29.
 Wilkes, J. A. and Co. Birmingham, Aug. 29.
 Woblverson, E. Norwich, Sept. 2.
 Walker, W. Wortley, York, Sept. 5.
 Watson, J. and H. Friday-st. Cheapside, Sept. 9.
 Windcatt, E. Bridgetown, Devon, Sept. 12.
 Young, J. Laystall-st. Liquorpond-st. Sept. 9.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM TUESDAY, JULY 25, TO SATURDAY, AUGUST 19.

BROWNIE, J. Glasgow, baker.
 Buchanan, W. Glasgow, flesher.
 Collins, J. and E. Glasgow, paper-manufacturers.
 Carruthers, D. Raggelwhat, Dumfriesshire, cattle-dealer.
 Eadie, H. and Co. Glasgow, spirit dealers.
 Finlay, A. and Co. Kilsyth, manufacturers.
 Graham and Storar, Edinburgh, merchants.
 Gilchrist, H. Glasgow, merchant.
 Gould, A. Muthell, near Crieff, builder and mason.
 Hamilton, D. and J. Glasgow, brick-makers.

Lawson, A. Glasgow, merchant.
 Mathie, W. Greenock, merchant.
 Mengies, R. Paisley, distiller.
 McDonald, D. Edinburgh, grain and spirit dealer.
 Macdougall, J. Glasgow, merchant.
 Moffatt, J. jun. Glasgow, hosier.
 McGregor, J. Kinclaven, cattle-dealer.
 M'Vicar, A. and Co. Glasgow, brick-makers.
 Ritchie, D. Arbroath, merchant.
 Smith, T. Glasgow, mason and builder.
 Thorn, J. Glasgow, marble-manufacturer.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 29, TO TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1820.

ARCHBOLD, M. and Robertson, R. Alnwick, Northumberland, rope makers.
 Anthony, W. and Montgomery, J. Old Brentford, merchants.
 Adey, J. sen. and Adey, J. jun. Wickford, Essex, farmers.
 Andus, J. and Staniland, S. Selby, York, ropers.
 Ash, J. Tolley, R. jun. and Walter, A. Bristol, linen-drappers.
 Biggs, J. B. Briggs, W. and Wright, H. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants.
 Bernard, J. R. and Andresen, J. Port-au-Prince, Hayti.
 Brabant, R. H. and Trinder, C. Devizes, Wilts, surgeons.
 Bell, J. and Bell, J. North Shields, Northumberland, china-merchants.
 Barclay, T. B. Barclay, G. P. and Salkeld, G. Liverpool.
 Bayldon, G. and Britton, R. Manchester, commission-agents.
 Barnes, W. and Barnes, M. Barbican, linen-drappers.
 Brain, J. and Wilson, J. St. Michael's-alley, Cornhill, commercial-shipping-agents.
 Bellamy, E. and Bellamy, M. Birmingham, school-mistresses.
 Brown, H. and Marsh, T. Clerkenwell-close, gold and silver flatters.

Baines, E. Barley, J. L. dec. and Wales, W. Liverpool, printers.
 Barrett, G. and Chant, J. B. Chard, Somerset, linen drapers.
 Barthrop, W. and Barthrop, J. Lincoln, wool-staplers.
 Bailey, S. Paine, J. Blight, G. and Surgey, J. Exchange, stationers.
 Baxendale, J. and Baxendale, J. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers.
 Cook, S. and Saunders, L. Nailsworth, Gloucester, straw-hat-manufacturers.
 Crichton, J. and White, H. Newington-Butts.
 Cowper, R. and Hickman, W. Rutland-pl. Upper Thames-st. dealers.
 Clarke, G. O. and Masters, J. Fenny-Stratford, Buckingham, merchants.
 Cooper, J. and Minty, E. Warminster, Wilts, batters.
 Clough, W. and Ridgeway, J. Warrington, Lancaster, file manufacturers.
 Clay, C. and Thorpe, J. Birmingham, coach-makers.
 Cooke, H. Raine, W. Robertson, T. Willis, J. O. Proctor, J. and Raine, C. Barnard Castle, Durham, lint manufacturers.
 Campbell, J. M. Young, J. and Freeland, T. S. Glasgow.

Clough, J. and Clough, T. High Holborn, oilmen.
 Cracles, J. Percy, W. and Horncastle, T. Sculcoates, York, whalebone-manufacturers.
 Chappel, W. Allen, W. and Hardwick, W. Frampton-upon-Severn, Gloucester, carriers by water.
 Davies, W. and Higman, W. H. Bath, saddlers.
 Dowell, W. and Shortman, S. Park House, Mile-end-road, smiths.
 Dewear, J. jun. and Waterland, J. Hull, spirit-merchants.
 Davidson, J. sen. and Davidson, J. jun. Fish-st.-hill, rope-manufacturers.
 Dyer, J. C. Perkins, J. and Pairman, G. Austin-friars, engravers.
 Deane, T. and Wools, J. Winchester, wine-merchants.
 Ellis, C. and Lingew, T. Birmingham, platers.
 Fifield, B. and Godfrey, R. Whitechapel road, grocers.
 Farror, I. and Ryder, W. D. Birmingham, auctioneers.
 Faulkner, I. and Lowe, T. Congleton, Cheshire, surgeons.
 Forbes, F. and Norton, J. Great Surrey-st. Black-friars'-road, chemists.
 Fromow, W. Nash, H. and Forbes, J. Norwich, wholesale druggists.
 French, N. sen. and French, N. jun. Cardiff, Glamorgan, linen-draper.
 Field, T. Cawthorn, W. and Cawthorn, W. jun. Idol-la. Tower-st. flour-factors.
 Green, T. Slough, Berks, and Beaumont, J. Bishop's Sutton, Hants, coach-makers.
 Gibbons, W. Gibbons, J. Gibbons, W. jun. and Gibbons, S. Liverpool, fish-curers.
 Gent, J. and Edwards, J. Broad-way, Black-friars, lace dealers.
 Glover, G. and Voy, T. H. Aldgate High-street, grocers.
 Giles, G. and Giles, W. Greenwich, timber-merchants.
 Hanson, E. sen. Hanson, E. jun. and Lindley, T. Pudding-la. orange-merchants.
 Hayes, C. and Story, E. Liverpool, merchants.
 Harrison, J. and Harrison, J. Belper, Derby, nail-manufacturers.
 Haselden, J. and Haselden, J. Bolton le-Moors, Lancaster, grocers.
 Hitchen, T. and Bell, J. Norwich, dyers.
 Hammond, J. and Crane, J. Stourport, Worcester, maltsters.
 Higgins, J. and Fletcher, S. Margaret-st. Cavendish-sq. auctioneers.
 Hall, J. Ross, E. and Brownley, J. New Boswell-co. Carey-st. attorneys.
 Harding, C. and Salmon, R. Chester, tobacco-manufacturers.
 Jones, J. and Haverfield, H. D. Bell-co. Walbrook, attornies.
 Janson, W. Parker, C. Toulmin, J. and Ord, W. Darlington, Durham, flax-merchants.
 Johnson, J. and M'Kettrick, D. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, millwrights.
 Kay, J. and May, W. Leeds, York, woollen-printers.
 Kendall, G. sen. Kendall, G. and Kendall, W. Basinghall-st.
 Kelk, G. and Kelk, C. Sutton, Nottingham, ropers.
 Kidd, W. and Thompson, J. Wobouine-mews, stable-keepers.
 Kingston, V. and Cunliffe, E. London, merchants.
 Lench, D. and Patching, I. jun. Leonard-st. Shore-ditch, letter-founders.
 Lord, J. and Porritt, J. Bury, Lancaster, woollen-manufacturers.
 Lee, M. A. Green, H. jun. and Dykes, T. jun. Kingston-upon-Hull, tar-merchants.
 Le Fouvre, P. and Le Fouvre, S. Southampton.
 Law, J. and Law, A. Rawtenstall, Lancaster, sizers of cotton warps.
 Leigh, J. and Kerd, J. T. Bishop's-co. Chaucery-la. law-stationers.
 Mynett, O. and Pugh, J. Stroud, Gloucester, cabinet-makers.
 Mercer, P. and Bird, T. Liverpool, marine-store-dealers.
 Moore, J. and Rainforth, J. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, surgeons.
 Moyle, S. and Hornblower, T. F. Truro, Cornwall, common-brewers.

Mears, J. and Mears, W. York, jewellers.
 Newnham, W. and Curteis, W. Stockwell.
 Noble, J. and Murray, J. Salford, Lancaster, ale-brewers.
 Oates, G. Oates, J. H. Wood, G. W. and Smithson, J. Leeds, dealers.
 Passon, B. Ashworth, T. R. Boulton, R. and Ramsden, W. Manchester.
 Peters, A. and Dore, J. Brick-la. Old-st. dyers.
 Pryce, S. C. Pryce, G. A. and Teague, T. Redruth, Cornwall, bankers.
 Peet, J. and Peet, I. Maiden-la. Wood-st. silk-weavers.
 Pepper, T. and Ketchlee, J. Ivychurch, Kent, graziers.
 Parry, J. and Parry, R. Bristol, tinmen.
 Pearson, T. and Berry, T. Fenchurch-st. insurance-brokers.
 Pate, R. F. and Wilson, G. Wansford, Northampton, coal merchants.
 Primrose, B. and Warren, G. Mildenhall, Suffolk, surgeons.
 Pryce, S. V. Pryce, G. A. and Teague, T. Redruth, Cornwall, bankers.
 Proctor, W. G. and Chadley, R. Albemarle-st. Hanover sq. upholsterers.
 Paley, G. Hill, J. and Hill, B. Leeds, York, soap-boilers.
 Ricards, R. and Blundell, J. B. Tokenhouse-yard, auctioneers.
 Russell, W. and Moore, E. Southam, Warwick, grocers.
 Reeves, R. and Edge, G. Shoreditch, watch-makers.
 Robinson, J. Tatlow, J. and Fletcher, G. small-ware-manufacturers.
 Robinson, J. Robinson, J. jun. Stewart, A. and Skipsey, J. Carey-st. painters.
 Ryalls, J. and Lamb, J. Sheffield, cutlers.
 Robinson, F. and Phillips, T. West-Ham Abbey, Essex.
 Rist, C. and Croggon, W. Cornhill, auctioneers.
 Shipman, J. and Shipman, J. jun. George-yard, Lombard-st. upholsterers.
 Swift, T. and Bell, J. Fenchurch-st. hosiers.
 Sher, G. Carter, W. and Gollop, G. T. Cheapside, dealers in gloves.
 Simpson, C. R. and Pell, O. Liverpool.
 Sloss, B. and Crisp, T. Nutkin's-corner, Bermondsey, shipwrights.
 Simmons, E. and Stevens, T. Walbrook, manufacturers of pill boxes.
 Stokes, J. and Hall, J. Hanover-sq. calico-glazers.
 Smith, J. and Thatcher, T. M. Hungerford-market, Strand, coal-merchants.
 Smyth, T. and Sloman, T. Grange-road, Bermondsey, tanners.
 Sturges, A. and Lavendar, T. Greenwich, butchers.
 Spence, J. and Taylor, J. A. Mark-lane, French wine merchants.
 Tilston, T. and Birch, W. Mold, Flint, iron-founders.
 Turner, W. R. Hughes, W. and Lamb, J. R. Old Barge House Wharf, Black-friars-road, coal-merchants.
 Tidd, J. Sooby, J. Stuart, J. and Mercer, W. Gainsburgh, Lincoln, merchants.
 Vianna, J. and Taylor, W. Liverpool, ship-brokers.
 Vigor, R. Davis, H. and Neale, C. dec. Bristol, wharfingers.
 Wright, B. and Murphy, R. Little Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, printers.
 Watson, J. and Procter, T. Lincoln, saddlers.
 Wells, G. Wells, S. and Theobald, T. Norwich, hatters.
 Williams, T. and Williams, S. Brecon, chemists.
 Winter, G. Winter, J. and Hodgson, R. Manchester, dealers in twist.
 Whittington, W. and Whittington, J. Liverpool, joiners.
 Weston, J. and Weston, J. Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham clock-makers.
 Webb, H. and Gibbs, M. Lamb's-conduit-st. fish-mongers.
 Warn, W. and Dodd, E. Dock, Devon, pawn-brokers.
 Wynn, H. and Wynn, J. Kidderminster, Worcester, plumbers.
 Wright, J. and Robinson, W. Saddleworth, York, dyers.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS.

(Continued from page 93.)

JOHN READ, of Horsmanden, Kent, Gentleman; for an improvement on syringes. Dated July 20, 1820.

JAMES WHITE, of Manchester, Lancashire, Civil Engineer; for certain new machinery, adapted to preparing and spinning wool, cotton, and other fibrous substances, and uniting several threads into one; and also certain combinations of the said new machinery with other machines, or with various parts only of other machines already known and in use. Dated July 11, 1820.

SAMUEL FLETCHER, of Walsall, Staffordshire, Sadlers'-ironmonger; for an improvement on, or addition to, saddles, saddle-strops, saddle-girths, and saddle-cloths, by the application of certain known materials, hitherto unused for that purpose. Dated July 11, 1820.

WILLIAM DAVIS, late of Brimscomb, but now of Bourne, near Minchin Hampton, Gloucestershire, Engineer; for certain improvements in machinery for shearing or cropping woollen and other cloths requiring such process. Dated July 11, 1820.

JOHN GRAFION, of Edinburgh, Civil Engineer; for a new and improved method or methods of distilling the products of coals and carbonising coal, in the process or making gas used for the purpose of illumination. Dated July 11, 1820.

MATTHEW BUSH, of Battersea-fields, Surrey, Calico-printer; for an improvement on a machine, now in use, for printing silks, linens, calicoes, woollens, and other similar fabrics; by means of

which improvement shawls and handkerchiefs can be printed with one or more colour or colours, and whereby linens, calicoes, silks, woollens, and other fabrics, of the like nature, intended for garments, can be printed with two or more colours. Dated July 20, 1820.

ROBERT BOWMAN, of Manchester, Lancashire; for improvements in the construction of looms for weaving various sorts of cloths; which looms may be set in motion by any adequate power. Dated July 20, 1820.

JOB RIDER, of Belfast Foundry, Ireland, Ironmonger; for certain improvements which produce a concentric and revolving eccentric motion applicable to steam-engines, water-pumps, mills, and other machinery. Dated July 20, 1820.

WILLIAM DELL, of Southampton, Auctioneer; for an improvement in gun-barrels. Dated July 20, 1820.

● **HENRY BOTFIELD THOMASON**, son of Edward Thomason, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, Manufacturer; for certain improvements in the making and manufacturing of cutlery; viz. that class of cutlery called or styled table-knives, dessert-knives, fruit-knives, pocket-knives, scissors, razors, and surgical instruments. Dated July 20, 1820.

JOHN HARDSWELL, of Addle-street, London, Wafer-manufacturer; for an improvement in the manufacture of wafers. Dated July 20, 1820.

LONDON MARKETS, AUGUST 18.

COTTON.—The Cotton market has become exceedingly heavy, principally owing to the very unfavourable reports from Liverpool; purchases may be made about $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per lb. lower. The sales since our last consist of—150 Minas Novas 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. duty paid; 130 Sea Islands 21d. a 23d. do.; 150 Boweds 12d. a 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. in bond; 100 Tennessees 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. do; 100 Surats 7 $\frac{1}{2}$. a 9 $\frac{1}{2}$.do.

SUGAR.—The demand for Sugar this week has been very limited, and the market having been so exceedingly heavy for such a length of time, that the holders are still more pressing to effect sales, and have in most instances submitted to a further decline of 1s. per cwt.; the qualities most on show, and the cheapest Sugars are the middling descriptions, 62s. a 65s. The refined market has a sale in heavy and rather lower prices have been submitted. In Foreign Sugars no alteration in the prices can be stated, and few purchases by private contract are reported.

COFFEE.—There have been extensive public sales of Coffee this week, and such is the great and the general request, that nearly the whole has been disposed of. An advance of 2s. a 3s. took place on Tuesday last, and the prices since have been firmly maintained. The fine qualities we think yesterday sold at higher rates than any day previously. There were two public sales this forenoon, chiefly Jamaica descriptions, the whole sold with some briskness, and generally at very steady prices; fine ordinary foxy 132s. a 133s. 6d. middling 137s. 6d. and 138. The market looks very firm.

TALLOW.—Foreign Tallow continues heavy, but there are not so many parcels pressed upon the market as formerly. The Town market is to-day quoted 60s. which is the same as last week.

190 WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, [Aug. FROM THE 24TH OF JULY, TO THE 28TH OF AUGUST, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	July 24 to 31.	July 31 to Aug. 7	Aug. 7 to 14.	Aug. 14 to 21.
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 11½	1 0½	1 0½	1 0½
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	66 0 a 70 0	65 0 a 70 0	65 0 a 70 0	65 0 a 70 0
—, Seconds	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0	60 0 a 65 0
—, Scotch.....	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0
Malt	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 60 0
Pollard	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0
Bran	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0	12 0 a 13 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	14 0 a 17 0	14 0 a 18 0	12 0 a 17 0	12 0 a 17 0
—, White.....	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0	10 0 a 14 0
Tares	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0
Turnips, Round.....	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0	15 0 a 18 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0	50 0 a 56 0
Cinque Foil	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0	41 0 a 74 0
—, White.....	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0	50 0 a 106 0
Trefoil	20 0 a 35 0	20 0 a 35 0	20 0 a 35 0	20 0 a 35 0
Rape Seed, per last	39 0 a 40 0	39 0 a 40 0	39 0 a 41 0	39 0 a 41 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, Champions ..	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Beef	3 6 a 4 6	3 6 a 4 6	3 4 a 4 4	3 4 a 4 4
Mutton	4 2 a 5 2	4 2 a 5 2	4 0 a 5 0	3 10 a 4 10
Lamb	4 4 a 5 4	4 4 a 6 4	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0
Veal	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0
Pork	3 8 a 5 8	3 6 a 5 8	3 8 a 5 8	3 8 a 5 8
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.	88 0 a 90 0	88 0 a 90 0	80 0 a 0 0	80 0 a 82 0
—, Carlow.....	92 0 a 94 0	92 0 a 94 0	88 0 a 0 0	88 0 a 90 0
—, Dutch	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0
—, York, per firkin.....	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0
—, Cambridge	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0
—, Dorset.....	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old	66 0 a 86 0	66 0 a 86 0	68 0 a 86 0	66 0 a 86 0
—, Ditto, New	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0	56 0 a 76 0
—, Gloucester, doubled	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0	74 0 a 84 0
—, Ditto, single	62 0 a 65 0	62 0 a 65 0	62 0 a 65 0	62 0 a 65 0
—, Dutch	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0
Hams, Westphalia... ..	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	90 0 a 108 0	90 0 a 108 0	90 0 a 108 0	90 0 a 108 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0
—, Irish	4 0 a 4 4	4 0 a 4 4	4 0 a 4 4	4 0 a 4 4
—, York, per cwt.	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	74 0 a 0 0	74 0 a 0 0	71 0 a 0 0	74 0 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.	3 0 0	3 0 0	3 0 0	3 0 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 6	11 6	11 6	11 6
Ditto, Moulds.....	13 0	13 0	13 0	13 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	0 0	86 0
Ditto, Mottled	98 0	98 0	0 0	98 0
Ditto, Curded	102 0	102 0	0 0	102 0
Starch	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle	35 0 a 39 0	35 0 a 39 0	31 6 a 39 0	30 6 a 39 3
Ditto, Sunderland.....	33 8 a 33 0	33 6 a 35 6	34 6 a 40 9	34 0 a 46 3
Hops, in bags { Kent	3 5 a 4 4	3 5 a 4 4	3 5 a 4 4	3 5 a 4 4
{ Sussex	3 3 a 3 14	3 3 a 3 14	3 0 a 3 14	3 0 a 3 14
Hay	4 1 6	4 2 6	3 19 0	3 16 6
Clover.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw	1 10 6	1 10 0	1 10 0	1 10 0
Hay	4 1 0	4 0 0	3 12 0	3 12 0
Clover.....	5 3 0	5 3 0	5 13 0	5 13 0
Straw	1 12 0	1 12 0	1 12 0	1 12 0
Hay	3 16 0	3 16 0	4 0 0	4 0 0
Clover.....	6 5 0	6 5 0	6 3 6	5 18 6
Straw	1 12 0	1 12 0	1 15 0	1 12 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending July 22.	Ending July 29.	Ending Aug. 5.	Ending Aug. 12.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
WHEAT	75 2	71 6	73 0	77 4
RYE	00 0	44 3	46 9	40 0
BARLEY	42 6	37 6	37 6	38 6
OATS	28 8	27 4	27 8	30 3
BEANS	43 5	45 9	46 4	43 5
PEAS	48 4	46 2	46 6	49 9
OATMEAL	00 0	26 7	26 8	00 0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 29, 1820, is, Wheat, 71s. 11d. | Rye, 00s. 0d. | Barley, 36s. 8d. | Oats, 26s. 6d. | Beans, 45s. 11d. | Peas, 26s. 6d. | Oatmeal, 00s. 0d. AGGREGATE PRICES of BRITISH CORN in SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of July, 1820, from the London Gazette of Saturday, July 29. Wheat, 67s. 6d. | Rye, 40s. 3d. | Barley, 32s. 0d. | Oats, 25s. 1d. | Beans, 37s. 1d. | Peas, 36s. 7d. | Oatmeal, 20s. 4d. | Beer or Big, 26s. 6d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending July 26, is 37s. 6½d. per cwt. | Aug. 2, is 37s. 7¼d. per cwt. | Aug. 9, is 36s. 5d. per cwt. | Aug. 16, is 36s. 2½d. per cwt.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

by T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obser.
July 26	29.98	67	NW	Fair	Aug. 5	29.78	66	W	Fair	Aug. 15	29.80	67	SW	Fair
27	29.97	68	W	Ditto	6	29.72	63	SW	Rain	16	29.72	68	W	Cloudy
28	30.01	72	W	Ditto	7	29.71	66	SW	Ditto	17	29.70	68	SW	Ditto
29	30.04	75	W	Ditto	8	29.85	67	SW	Fair	18	29.80	65	SW	Ditto
30	29.96	76	SW	Ditto	9	29.93	69	SW	Ditto	19	29.65	66	NW	Fair
31	29.79	78	SW	Ditto	10	30.01	68	W	Ditto	20	29.80	69	NW	Ditto
Aug. 1	29.79	73	SW	Ditto	11	30.23	64	NE	Ditto	21	29.77	69	NE	Rain
2	30.02	70	SW	Ditto	12	30.16	67	N	Ditto	22	29.74	68	NE	Ditto
3	29.95	63	SW	Clou.	13	30.05	65	SW	Ditto	23	30.00	59	N	Fair
4	29.70	68	SW	Rain	14	29.94	66	SW	Ditto	24	30.10	61	SW	Ditto

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. Aug. 21st, 1820.

Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.	Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.
Birmingham Canal (divided)	25	535	20	London ...	—
Chesterfield	100	120	8	West India	169
Coventry	100	999	44	Southwark Bridge	100
Derby	100	112	6	Vauxhall	100
Erewash	100	1000	58	Waterloo	100
Grand Junction	100	210	9	Commercial Road	100
Grand Surrey	100	55	3	Ditto East India Branch	100
Grand Union	100	32	—	East London Water-Works	100
Do. Loan	—	94	5	Grand Junction	50
Grantham	150	126	7	Liverpool Bootle	220
Leeds and Liverpool	100	275	10	London Bridge	—
Leicester	—	295	14	Birmingham Fire and Life-Insurance	1000
Loughborough	—	2400	119	Albion	500
Melton Mowbray	—	—	11	Bath	—
Mersey and Irwell	—	650	30	County	100
Monmouthshire	100	144	10	Eagle	50
Nuthook	—	105	6	Globe	100
Oxford	100	630	32	Imperial	500
Shrewsbury	125	160	9	London Fire	25
Shropshire	100	140	7	London Ship	25
Somerset Coal	50	70	3	Royal Exchange	—
Ditto Lock Fund	—	74	4	Union	200
Staffordsh. & Worcestershire	100	640	40	Gas Light and Coke (Chart. Comp.)	50
Stourbridge	145	205	14	City Gas Light Company	100
Thames and Severn, New..	—	35	10	London Institution	75 gs.
Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk	200	1950	75	Surrey	30 gs.
Warwick and Birmingham	100	210	11	Auction Mart	50
Warwick and Napton	100	205	10	British Copper Company	100
Bristol Dock	146	98	—	Margate Pier	—
Commercial Dock	100	60	3		
East India	—	163	10		

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 67 and under 68.

single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	4 17 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 3 8
40	5 3 0		7 12 7
45	5 10 0		8 3 0
50	5 19 0		8 16 3
55	6 11 0		9 14 1
60	7 6 0		10 10 3
65	8 7 0		12 17 5
70	10 0 0		14 16 3
75 and upwards	12 13 0		18 14 10

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from July 27, to Aug. 21, 1820, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f. l.	12—6	Barcelona	33½
Ditto at sight	12—3	Seville	33½
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	12—7	Gibraltar	30
Antwerp, ex money	12—8	Leghorn	46½
Hamburgh & U	37—6	Genoa	49½
Altona & U	37—7	Venice Italian Liv.	97—60
Paris, 3 day's sight	25—50 a 25—70	Malta	45
Ditto, & Usance	26—10 a 26—0	Naples	38½ a 38½
Bordeaux, ditto	26—10 a 26—0	Palermo per oz.	116d. a 115d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	156	Lisbon	49½ a 49
Vienna, Ef. & m. flo.	10—15	Oporto	49½ a 49½
Trieste ditto	10—15	Rio Janeiro	54
Madrid	34½	Bahia	55
Cadiz, effective	34½	Dublin	7½ a 7
Bilboa, effective	34½	Cork	8½ a 8

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 4s. 10½d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 17s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard	0l. 0s. 0d. a 5s. 0d.
New Doubloons	0l. 0s. 0d. a 3l. 14s. 6d.	New Louis, each	—

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM JULY 25, 1820, TO AUGUST 25, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days.	Bank	3perCt	3perCt	3perCt	4perCt	5perCt.	Long	Imp.	Omnium.	India	So. Sea	Old So.	Nws6	4 percent.	2 per Day	Cabs.
1820.	Stock.	Redac.	Consol	Consol	Consol	Navy.	Ann.	3perCt		Stock.	Stock.	Sea St.	Sea St.	Ind. Bou.	Ex. Bills.	for Acct.
July	25															
26	225	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½		76½			21pr.	4s	69½
27	225½	69½	78½	88½	88½	103½	18½	68½	10½		76½		68½	23pr.	4s	69½
28	226	69½	78½	88½	88½	103½	18½	68½	10½		76½			23pr.	5s	69½
29		69½	78	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					22pr.	3s.	69
31	224	69½	78	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s	69
Aug.	1	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s	69½
2	224	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
3		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
4	223½	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
5	223	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
6	223	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
7	223	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
8	222	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
9	222½	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
10	222	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
11	222½	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
12		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
13		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
14		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
15	221	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
16		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
17		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
18	221½	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
19		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
20		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
21		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
22		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
23	220	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
24	220	69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½
25		69½	77½	87½	87½	103½	18½	68½	10½					23pr.	3s.	69½

All EXCHEQUER BILLS dated in the Month of October, 1818, have been advertised to be paid off.

B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETTERHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

THE European Magazine

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the Rev. Dr. REES.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	194	The Pamphleteer. No. XXXII.	250
Statistical Remarks on the County of Cornwall	195	List of New Publications	252
RECIPES. No. XXXII.	200	THEATRICAL JOURNAL — Closing of Drury-lane Theatre — Mr. Kean's Farewell Address — Death of Mr. Rae — Lines to Drury — Opening of Covent-garden Theatre — Miss Wensley — Miss Greene — Joconde — Baron de Trenck — Dog-days in Bond-street — The Victim, or the Mother and the Mistress — Stop Thief! or the Horrors of the Forest, &c. &c.	257
For the Gravel	ib.	POETRY	263
For the Bile, and an excellent Family Medicine	ib.	An Englishman's Farewell to a Conversatione	ib.
Annals of Public Justice [Continued] ..	201	Sonnet to my Friend G. W. B. on his presenting me with a picturesque Drawing	ib.
A Visit to Tunbridge Wells, July 1820. In Two Letters to a Friend. By John Evans, LL.D. Letter I.	205	Extracts from British Poets. No. XI. ..	264
Sentimental Aphorisms, from various Authors. No. III.	215	The Court of Death	ib.
Welsh Excursions through the greater Part of South and North Wales, on the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scottish Descriptions [Continued]	217	To the Earl of Warwick, on the Death of Mr. Addison	ib.
THE REPOSITORY. No. LXIX.	221	Baucis and Philemon	265
Report of the Earl of Sheffield to the Meeting at Lewes Wool Fair, on the 26th July, 1820 [Concluded] ..	ib.	Parliamentary Proceedings relative to the Queen [Continued]	267
A Sketch of the Charge of the Lord Bishop of Chester, delivered in the Chapel of St. James, Whitehaven, on Friday, the 14th of July, 1820 ..	226	Chronological Notes of the principal Occurrences in the Life of the Queen [Continued]	270
Of the Progress of Improvement, and the Extension of the Wealth and Power of Nations in the last Half Century	229	Parliamentary Papers	273
Improvement in the Practice of Agriculture	232	Intelligence from the London Gazette ..	ib.
The Beast Tormentor	233	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic Intelligence	274
Observations on Greek and Latin Grammars	234	Births	277
Iron Bridges on a new Construction ..	236	Marriages	ib.
On the Means of destroying Wasps ..	237	Monthly Obituary	278
Notice of an Account of a great Eclipse ..	ib.	Acknowledgments to Correspondents ..	280
THE HIVE. No. LXII.	ib.	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Certificates	281
The Fair Revenge	ib.	Scottish Sequestrations	283
To a pirating Poet	240	Dissolutions of Partnership	ib.
A curious Hand-bill of a Slop-seller in Hull	ib.	List of Patents	285
Gray	ib.	London Markets	ib.
LONDON REVIEW.		Average Prices of Sugar	286
The Abbot	241	State of the Weather	287
A literal Translation of the Saxon Chronicle	246	Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
An Historical and Topographical Account of Woburn	249	Rates of Government Life Annuities ..	ib.
		Course of Exchange	ib.
		Prices of Bullion	ib.
		Price of Stocks	288

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AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII Sept. 1820. C c

SEASON, 1820—21.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Voyage.	Ships' Names.	Consignments.	Tonnage	Managing Owners	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To sail to Gravesend.	To be in the Downs.
5	Ingless.....	Bomb. & China	1200	Rich. Borradaile	T. Borradaile							1820.	1820.	1820.
1	Farquharson		1300	J. Chris. Lochner	W. Cruickshank							6 Nov 20 Nov.	20 Nov 5 Dec. 1821.	25 Dec. 1821.
1	Manila Camden		1300	John Fam Timins	C. S. Timins									
1	Manila Camden	St Hel. Benc & Chi.	1200	H. Morse Samson	T. Larkins, jun.							20 Nov 5 Dec. 1821.	19 Dec 3 Jan. 1821.	8 Feb. 1821.
5	Lowther Castle.....	Beng. & China	1300	John Fam Timins	John Paterson									
6	General Kyd	St. Hel. Bomb. & China	1200	John Crosthwaite	Chas. Mortlock							3 Jan 17 Jan.	2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.
4	Atlas		1200	James Walker	Alex. Nairne									
5	Waterloo	Bomb. & China	1200	Jasper Vaux	C. O. Mayne							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
3	Vansittart		1200	Company's Ship	Rich. Alsager									
5	Charles Grant.....	Mad. & China.	1200	John Carstairs	W. H. C. Dalrymple							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
1	Kellie Castle.....	China	1200	W. Moffat	Hugh Scott									
2	General Harris...		1200	S. Marjoribanks	Henry Cobb							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
5	Windsor	Bengal	1300	Stew. Erskine	Alex. Lindsay									
1	Bridgewater.....		1300	James Sims	Geo. Weistead							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
5	Rose	Bengal	1200	George Clay	J. R. Franklin									
6	Minerva.....		1200	S. Marjoribanks	J. Pere Wilson							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
4	Pr. Char. of Wales	Bengal	1200	James Sims	Wm. Mitchell									
5	Thomas Grenville		955	Stuart Donaldson	T. Mac Taggart							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
7	Mariq. Wellington	Bengal	976	Wm. Mellish	John Mills									
5			976	Chas. B. Gribble	Ch. B. Gribble							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.
			886	Company's Ship	Wm. Manning									
			961	Henry Bonham	John Wood							2 Mar. 16 Mar.	17 April 1821.	17 April 1821.

10th August, 1820.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1820.

We are under the necessity, this month, of apologising to our numerous Subscribers for the unavoidable omission of Dr. REES' Memoir. It could certainly have been inserted this month, but in a very imperfect state; and a desire to avail ourselves of the assistance of an eminent literary Gentleman, connected with Dr. REES' "Cyclopedia," whose presence in town we daily looked for, prevented us from seeking materials elsewhere; unfortunately he arrived too late to prepare the Memoir, which will therefore be given next month, in addition to our usual matter.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

St. Columb, Sept. 21, 1820.

WERE things rightly valued according to their real worth, arts which seemed to be disparaged, and held in contempt by the thoughtless part of mankind, would assume a rank that would bespeak their importance and command their admiration; even more than the fine arts which engross the talents of the first geniuses. The fact is, the one are only ornamental, but the others are useful and indispensable. Agriculture on this ground, has the first claim to the respect of mankind, for it is the basis of all other arts; without a regular supply of food, society must stand still; we see occasionally what confusion and alarm partial dearths make! How much greater and more dreadful must be a famine, where food cannot be purchased with money. The farmer, is plain in his manners, and uncultivated in his understanding, this often excites derision in weak people, but such ought to consider that his labour is absolutely necessary to provide the sustenance we daily stand in need of: for without a regular and adequate supply provided by his hands, we could not exist. Without his rents what would become of the landholder, where would the artisan, the gentlemen, our nobility,

every rank and condition in society be, if the sweat and toil of the husbandman did not supply his table with provision for every day's consumption? The fact is, agriculture is the basis of commerce, it purchases its productions, and buys gold itself, the common purchaser of all other commodities. As a pursuit it affords the most rational amusement: it is doing good, as it encourages industry; it is a friend to virtue because its pleasures are innocent. And there can be no more agreeable speculation, than watching the grain from its first shooting, till it becomes matured in the ear. It brings us acquainted with the most useful and docile animals, who are sensible of our caresses, and gain our esteem, by the constant service they render to us. Indeed, in agriculture, we see and enjoy nature in all her beauty, and one step further by this means, we are brought to adore the great God of nature in all his works. There is an endless variety in the productions of nature, and a variety of soils accommodated to those productions most adapted to the soil in which they grow. The soil destined to raise sustenance for man, has some local advantages, to produce that sort of fruit that is most suited to its nature. Grounds favourable to grain lie in the

vicinity of sand or lime, whereas in deep soils which are favourable to grasses, pasturage is followed, and cattle are fed for the supply of our markets. Cornwall grows more corn than she consumes, never knows what a scarcity is during peace, though in war time, the demand is so great at Bristol, and our naval stations for grain, that, as already asserted, dearths are often thereby experienced. The farmer, like commercial men, prefers the wholesale manner of disposing of his commodities, where ready money payment is made in preference to selling it in small quantities, where payments are irregular and some times uncertain. The granary of Cornwall, as I have partly hinted before, lies in the vicinity of Padstow, and pervades the two hundreds of Trigg and Pydar, these hundreds being occupied by agriculturists exclusively; and I don't think I exaggerate, when I say, that one half, if not two thirds of the land, is always under tillage: the lands in these hundreds, are in immediate contact with the fine yellow sand, that forms a barrier to the sea, and lines the shore towards the north, in many places. From the beginning of April to the end of September, farmers are busily employed in bringing this sand to their grounds, which they mix with the soil, together with their compost, in masses or piles of earth prepared previously, in lines in their fields, there being of these six to the acre, which are collected from two or three furrows ploughed the lengthways of the field, or transversely, as it best suits the convenience of the cultivator, twelve feet asunder; and parallel to these are ploughed other furrows, and so on for the same purpose, throughout the whole field. These piles contain about fifteen loads of earth, and to these is added two loads of compost, and one of sea sand: but this depends on the ability of the farmer, and the crops are generally in proportion to the good husbandry and manuring expended on them. After the manure is collected, and the ground sufficiently eaten down by sheep or other cattle, the work of ploughing commences, which, for the first time, is parallel to the furrows from which the soil is gathered to mix with the compost; between these furrows the ridge is formed on which the corn is sown, which has considerable elevation above the trenches, formed by the furrows on

each side, which drain off the wet, and secures the stalk of the young wheat from rotting during the wet seasons. After the land has lain a month or six weeks fallow in this way: the next process is to break it down with the harrow, and then to burn it: when the soil is burnt, it is then ploughed again in a transverse direction, and undergoes the same process of burning. After this the manure is spread, and then the last ploughing commences, which, in the language of the county, is called *ploughing clean*, or turning the soil entirely over with the plough, the previous processes being only alternate furrows; after this the seed is sown by broad cast, and when covered by the harrow the earth is thrown over the ridge out of the trenches, it is left to the blessing of heaven to increase. The next year barley or oats follows, as a second crop, with which grass and clover seeds are sown; when these are cut the ensuing year to hay, the ordinary practice is, for the ground to return to pasture. For the information of your readers, it may be proper to explain, by measure, the contents of a Cornish load: a load will contain about ten ten-gallon sacks, and is commonly called a butt, and is drawn by a beam with two oxen yoked, and two horses harnessed by the side of each other as leaders; the same beam and wheels serve to carry a wain, which is put on or off, as occasion requires, which is commonly used to carry corn, straw, or furze. I would have it understood, when I describe the agriculture of the county of Cornwall, to speak of the agriculture of the yeomanry, which pays the rents, and maintains the population. The clover most generally in use here is the red; but as this is only biennial, trefoil is sown as an accompaniment, and this tenaciously continues when the red clover is gone, and in soils where granite abounds so strongly, that no process in husbandry can extirpate it. A very considerable part of our agriculture, is planting that useful esculent plant the potato; the ground in Cornwall is very propitious to it, and it forms a considerable export. The London Market receives a great supply of it from Cornwall; and I am apt to believe, if Government did not act with that narrow policy with respect to packets which has lately been adopted, a large quantity would be exported to the West Indies, which would greatly

assist the present depressed state of agriculture. The cultivation of turnips is rather upon a narrow scale in Cornwall, but potatoes supply their place, and are much preferred to them by Cornish farmers, both for culinary purposes, as feed for cattle, which they excel if previously boiled. The quality of this excellent plant, which it has in common with the nightshade, purges cattle, and makes them thin, when used in the natural state.

Cornwall has become a standing joke to travellers; in the first place, because its surface is not covered with trees; in the next, because it is not supposed to possess the refinement of other counties; and in the last, because it has not intellectual endowment. Now whatever the great or little vulgar may conceive, it is deficient in none of these. The County of Cornwall has some pretensions to rank as high in these particulars as other counties. It has produced authors, artists, and mechanics, as eminent as can be found in any part of his Majesty's dominions; and as to its natural productions, it excels most other counties; for instance, its agriculture exceeds its consumption; and as to its fisheries and mines, they are richer than any other county: in this particular they create a surplusage of wealth which enriches Cornwall beyond other counties: and lastly, as a rearing county (if I may be allowed the expression), the Cornish breed more cattle than they consume, and considerably contribute towards the supply of the London markets. They sell annually to the Somerset graziers, from two to three thousand head of oxen, which are fattened for Smithfield. Cows and young kine being more easily fed for the native market, abound in sufficient plenty to supply the internal demand. The horned cattle in this county are more diminutive than what is found in our inland counties; yet that which is indigenous suit the soil better than those that are larger. Those that have been introduced into the county with a view of improving the native breed, have been found to degenerate in one or two generations, and never feed with profit to the farmer. The same happens to sheep; these are found likewise to degenerate, and to lose their wool, when their progeny pass through one or two descents. The native horned cattle, and the native

sheep are exceedingly sweet; and a Cornishman does not like to exchange the mutton or beef of his own native breed for any exotics that are apparently finer. Sheep that answer best for Cornwall, are about sixty or seventy pounds weight in the carcase; their fleece is full, and weighs from seven to nine pounds, sixteen ounces to the pound. Nor is the soil congenial to horses of a large size; in the language of farmers, these *eat up the country*; i. e. the keep they require is greater than the county can support: this is said with much truth. The native breed of horses which prevails are from thirteen to fourteen hands high; these perform all the husbandry work, and are exceedingly good hacknies, and considerably better able to bear fatigue than those which have been introduced to improve the indigenous breed. A race of active ponies abound in Cornwall, and are found in their Moors; an admirable few of what is known by the Goonhilly breed, still remain, to evince by their speed and strength, that animal power is not confined to size, but is found in particular races and climates, in which this useful animal exists.

We have, in these last thirty years, lived in times, when nothing that wears the crust of antiquity pleases. Governments, the arts, old established customs and manners, are depreciated, because they have not the tinsel of novelty to recommend them; and agriculture itself, so far as it regards the practice of our forefathers, has fallen into disesteem, because the present generation deems itself wiser than that which is past. On the presumption of this, a new system of experimental agriculture has been attempted to be introduced into Cornwall, and chemistry has been pressed into its service as if in quest of the philosopher's stone, and our forefathers knew nothing of farming; and all this with little success, as the Cornish farmers tenaciously adhere to the plan which has been in existence for hundreds of years, and where they have departed from it, they have gladly returned to it again. Ploughs of several descriptions and of different constructions, have, at various times, been recommended, together with other implements; but, worse than all, machinery has been adopted to abridge manual labour, to lessen the employment of the poor; this may be deemed a sad attempt, because it is one of the evils

which increases our poor, and consequently our poor's rate to its present height.

With all the attempts made with the view of improving the state of our agriculture, we are inferior, it is my opinion, in this respect, to our ancestors: we have not yet found out the art of Swift's Patriot, of making two blades of corn grow where one grew before; I rather think the reverse has been the case: the old system of husbandry will furnish as good crops, or better, than the new. Agriculture is a practical art, and experience is the schoolmaster by which the farmer is taught; he finds that the way to get good crops, is to break the soil down very fine to clear it of weeds; then to mix his manure well, and the better it is incorporated with the circumjacent soil, the better will be the crops. In many instances the soil may be too rich for grain, experience tells the agriculturist the less manure is required; in other cases he will find that manuring well is the grand art in husbandry. The average produce of wheat in Cornwall, is from seven to eight bushels (*i. e.* the three Winchester, or four and twenty gallons) to the acre; barley, about twelve; and oats, from seven to nine bushels. Though instances are known of wheat having produced nineteen, very often twelve bushels to the acre; barley seventeen, of no uncommon occurrence and in extraordinary instances, thirty, and even thirty-six; oats, in some cases, five or six hogsheads. The Romans who first conquered Britain, were our masters in agriculture; the implements now in use on our farms, with little variation, resemble what they used; the Roman plough, according to the description of Virgil, had no coulter; whereas ours has no beam, a chain supplies its place, which accommodates the motion of the oxen to the plough, better than the beam; the same team draws the plough which are used in bulks: namely, two horses and two oxen; in other respects the implements differ little from what the Romans were accustomed to use. They broke the soil and burnt it, as practised in these parts now, and no process clears the soil of weeds and bad grasses, with their myriads of insects, so well as this: the ashes formed from the burning, deposit a potash which possesses a strong vegetative power, as is perceived by the corn being more luxuriant in these places where this

operation is performed. The greatest objection, and what seems founded in reason is, that moss is introduced where the sod is burnt; where pasturage is followed, this mode will be faulty in the extreme; but, in Cornwall, where the cultivation of corn is pursued, it matters little, as on the return of every fifth or sixth year, the same process is recurred to; and the destruction of the moss no less than what it is intended to destroy in a general point of view, would be effected. The corn lands of which I have been speaking, rise high with a swell towards the south-east; they have the full strength of the sun from morning to evening; these refreshed with the genial showers which water and soften the lands in the tepid atmosphere of Cornwall, produce the best crops. The soil in which it grows is light, and lies on a decomposed schist; in some places quartz forms the substratum, and where the bed is not too thick to absorb the manure, every thing which is sown in it ripens well. Of late years, it has been the fashion to make agriculture a study, and many of the nobility and gentry of the united kingdom, have engaged in it, in order to introduce a better system of farming, better implements, and a better breed of cattle into use: so far as this institution is confined fairly to its object, it may be laudable and rendered highly useful to the agriculturist. It cannot, however, yet be asserted, that much has been done to improve the old system of agriculture; in many cases it has been found better than the new, and those who had adopted a new plan, in many instances gladly returned to the old: besides, the expenses of new implements, and a finer stock of cattle than was previously in use, have exceeded the finances of the yeomanry, who, in stocking their estate, and tilling their grounds, must be guided by the paramount consideration of paying their rent. Moreover it is to be recollected, that no system of agriculture should be pursued without due reference to the nature and depth of the soil to which the ploughing must be accommodated; where an opposite course is pursued, it will deceive the expectation of the agriculturist, and with regard to his crops, it will be ruinous. Horned cattle that answer best in Cornwall, with one exception, are its own native breed; trials have been made both of the Warwickshire and Worcestershire, and even of the Scotch

breed; the two former require better pasturage than this county affords; the last, like Pharoah's lean kine, retain their leanness in the best pasture, and do not fatten by crossing the Tweed, like their masters: one exception must be made, and that in favour of the North Devon, or Barnstable breed; these are a fine, healthy, handsome animal, and not only improve the Cornish breed, but are in every case their superior, except it be for the dairy. Agriculture is a practical art, and it is a question, whether it can be improved by the theoretical investigations it has lately been subjected to: all theories are more or less fallacious, if not injurious, which have no other basis to move on, but the wild range of speculation, that every enquiry now is tested with; theoretical writers on agriculture ought to subject their speculations first to practice, before they thrust them on the world for adoption. Agricultural meetings intending to improve our system of farming, ought to have the same object in view, to make practice the invariable ground-work of their proceeding. As a social institution, it may be a question whether in their general view, agricultural meetings can be attended with much good to the public, such mixed societies as they produce, as gentry and yeomanry assembling together to communicate and receive agricultural knowledge, cannot be attended with much good; it is to be apprehended that, instead of being productive of information to our yeomanry, it begets in them a desire of imitating our gentry in habits of expense, and draws their attention from the superintendence of their farms, to riding up and down the country to shew fairs, and other meetings, when they had better be at home looking after their farms. Nor do I believe that the practical farmer can receive any instruction from the gentry, or from theoretical agriculturists, whose opinions are more likely to set them wrong, than to suggest any thing to improve the present system. Agriculture, moreover, has been pressed with a bounty, and premiums have been offered for the best crops, the finest breed of cattle and sheep, but it may be asked, what better reward ought a farmer to expect, than good crops and fine animals, regularly afford him. Generally speaking, ground tilled with a view to a premium, or cattle grazed with the same view, are done

so at a greater expense than their sale will justify when brought to market. Besides, when men feel the expenses of agricultural meetings, or to obtain premiums, they will assign it to any other cause but the real; they will assign it to the rates or taxes, to the tithes, or any thing but their own imprudence. And after all, had these meetings only the interests of agriculture to promote, they might be unobjectionable; whereas, as there is reason to believe, designing people endeavour to make them an engine to their own political designs, their propriety and usefulness become a question. The English yeoman, taking him in his general character, is, of all men the most indifferent to what is commonly deemed politics; if at fair, or market formerly, he heard of a battle fought at sea or land, he exulted in the spirited achievements of his countrymen and he gave full credit to his government, that they conducted the affairs of the nation for the public benefit. But when he hears exaggerated accounts of the national debt, that we are on the verge of a national bankruptcy, and is compelled to listen to the unmeasured eulogiums and unbounded praises of our bitterest enemies, that the clergy are oppressors, and tithes an abomination; John Bull is staggered, and he begins to fancy that all the happiness of the British nation is a fable, and what was said by and of our forefathers is a misconception; he becomes discontented and gives ear to all the gross and calumnious imputations cast on our rulers in church and state, by some of his agricultural associates. These, like camelions, accommodate their colours to all the hues and dies of the monstrous falsehoods manufactured in the distempered brain of ambitious demagogues. In one instance they wish to rule with *mobocracy*, and attend our mob-orators better than they do their church; in another, they are humble petitioners to maintain the agricultural interests of their country. Again, the poor's-rate is to destroy us, and to eat up the country; and then the poor's-rate is the cause of every existing evil, and all, more or less, is caused by the *corrupt state* of the present government. These are evil suggestions, as I said above, vented by artful and designing men to serve the purposes of civil dissension. An high authority has declared, that "The poor shall never cease out of the land:

therefore I command thee, saying, thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to the poor, and to the needy in the land." Exod. xv. 7. As a Christian, I must needs say, I should be sorry to see the poor's-rate done away with, as I am persuaded that the observance of this injunction, in making the maintenance of the poor the law of the land, is repaid by heaven in the many national blessings we enjoy. I am convinced that the present pressure of the poor's-rate is only temporary, and time, and care, and attention to the laws already passed to regulate their relief, will, in a measure, reduce it to what it was formerly. Some, however, would recommend the superceding the present poor's-laws altogether, not considering the innumerable evils that would attend throwing so many hungry mouths on the private benevolence of the public; and what a wretched state the poor are in where there is no legal provision made for them! So long as the religious houses were in existence in this country, the poor were maintained by them; but now, since their property has passed into lay hands, the nation is bound to provide for them. Others would recommend the establishment of manufactories and communities, to enable them, in some measure, to maintain themselves: these, possibly, under certain regulations and restrictions, might partly help the poor's-rate, but to suppose that this would altogether remove the necessity of a poor's-rate, is perfectly utopian: in all instances where I have seen any manufactory instituted in order to enable the poor to maintain themselves, it has failed altogether, and the funds, stock in trade, and all the working gear designed to carry it on have been expended. A great part of those who constitute our poor, are not disposed to work though able; nor are they to be made to work by any measures of severity or reward that can be devised; therefore, to establish communities of this description, by adding to our public burthens would be madness; and the same must be said of manufactories established with the same view, for this would be raising opposition to fair trade by a bounty, and would be highly injurious to the industrious artisan and mechanic; indeed, would be subversive of our national independence. Others again would modify the present poor's-laws, and reduce them so that they might not bear ex-

clusively on the landed property, and compel other property to contribute to the maintenance of the poor; but this would rather increase than diminish the evil, as it has been justly observed: we may be satisfied nothing can mend the present state of the poor, but great care used in relieving them on the present system, guarding against imposition, and raising the wages of labourers in a fair proportion to the price of provisions. At present lands are let too high, and till the rents are reduced low enough to enable the farmer to sell corn and other produce of his estate, at a price that will allow the labourer to buy it with his present earnings, to pay his house rent, and to purchase other comforts he has been accustomed to, the poor's-rate will rather increase than diminish. It being obvious to every unprejudiced mind, that the present alarming increase of our poor's-rate, is owing to two causes, the diminished demand of labour, and the high price of land. It remains to see what effect a year of abundance, like the present, will have on the poor's rate. If the harvest is as abundant throughout the kingdom as it is in Cornwall, it will, I should imagine, greatly contribute to reduce it.

(To be concluded in our next.)

RECIPES.

No. XXXII.

FOR THE GRAVEL.

TAKE a sufficient quantity of blackberries before ripe, that is to say in their red state, put them in a jar well covered, which being put into a saucepan full of water, let it stand over the fire five or six hours, afterwards pass the pulp or juice through a sieve; to every pint of which add two ounces of powdered lump sugar, then boil and scum it as you would jelly.

Take a tea-spoonful every night going to bed when in pain, which repeat in the morning if necessary.

FOR THE BILE; ALSO AN EXCELLENT FAMILY MEDICINE.

* Gum aloes succotrine, 60 grains; calomel, pp. 15 grains; castile soap, 15 grains; mix with syrup, and make into 18 pills, take one on going to bed.

The Editor will render the public much service, by giving the above Recipe a place in his valuable, far circulated, Magazine.

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Continued from page 109.)

IL DUE GOBBI.

AFTER the splendid ceremony of wedding the Adriatic sea, which the chief magistrate of Venice performs by going out in his state-barge and throwing a ring into the waves, a splendid banquet in his palace and general revelry throughout the city, usually occupy the day. On one of these annual occasions, the Doge, having celebrated the allegorical ceremony expressive of his maritime authority, retired to a small supper-table with a few select friends to enjoy an entire release from official cares. And that it might be fully felt by his guests, he deputed his favorite Count Annibal Fiesco to perform the honours of the table, and sat himself among the entertained. The favorite, a nobleman of rich comic humour and grotesque person, compared himself to Sancho Panza in his court of Baratania, and the guests, seizing the licence of the moment, rallied him gaily on his likeness to that merry squire's exterior.—“Say at once,” rejoined the Count, “that you think me a tolerable *Panache*.”—The Doge asked an explanation of this sally, and was answered, with great gravity, “Monsignor, the personage I mention is at this time of high importance at the court of France. She is hump-backed, wry-footed, squints prodigiously, takes snuff, scolds every body, and sits at all tables. One gives her a sweetmeat, another a box on the ear—she mistakes the offender, tells all the truths she knows, and never fails to make mischief. Therefore she delights all the ladies of the court, and whatever ought not to be told is said to be told by Madame Panache. One of these fair ladies was well received by the royal family of Sweden, but unluckily compared the queen to Madame Panache; and the consequence may be guessed, as the queen was an ugly woman.”

“Had she been an ugly man,” said the Chamberlain, sily glancing at the favorite's deformed person, “the revenge would have been different. Instead of ruining the lady's husband, which probably gave her no great concern, I would have sentenced her to wear the hump, and bear the name of Madame Panache. But perhaps she had

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII, Sept. 1820.

not wit enough to play a fool's part well.”

“Every wise man has not quite wit enough for that,” interposed the Doge, seeing some symptoms of Italian anger in his friends' faces; and casting a glance at the Count, he put on his scarlet cloak, and resumed his place at the head of the table with an air of mild authority which seemed to request forbearance. The favorite obeyed it with ready grace. “Your highness,” said he, “shall see how easily a fool's part may be played. No man in this city is said to resemble me, except the cobbler Antonio; and I will wager my best white horse, that in three days I will wear his clothes, handle his tools, and make his grimaces so well, that he shall not be certain whether he is himself, or I am he. Nay, if your highness chuses to have this carnival of folly complete, I will bring him to confess he is a dead man, and that I am his ghost!”—The Doge staked a hundred ducats on the experiment, and the chamberlain joined in wishing the Count success in the farce of *Il Due Gobbi*.

An obscure shed, or what in England would be called a cobbler's stall, was the abode in Venice of a celebrated person called Antonio Raffaele—not the painter whose talents have excited so many imitators, but a little squareheaded humpbacked shoemaker, whose neighbours gave him this eminent surname in derision of his ridiculous ugliness and excessive vanity. Almost all the noted artists in Venice had taken this *Æsop's* likeness as an exercise for their skill in caricature, but with infinite delight to Antonio, who imagined himself a second Antinous. One night, after earning a few pieces of coin upon the quay, he returned to his cassino, and was surprised to see a squareheaded humpbacked dwarf seated by his wife's side, composedly eating macaroni and drinking lemonade. “In the name of St. Mark,” said the high-spirited Italian cobbler, “how comes such an ill-favored cicis-beo here in my absence, and how dares he stay when I come home?”

“Signor Gobbo,” replied the dwarf, bowing with great civility and nonchalance, “considering that you have thought fit to counterfeit my hump and my crooked leg, I make no answer to your comment on my ill looks; but I take leave to eat my own macaroni and sit at my own shopboard without offence to any gentleman.”

D d

Antonio Raffaele answered this harangue with a very scientific blow, which the new cobbler returned with such speed, and such sufficient aid from the lady, that his opponent was forced to abandon his household hearth and fight outside. All the lazzaroni of the neighbourhood assembled to see the manual debate; and as poor Raffaele was completely vanquished, very wisely, and with the usual logic of a mob, concluded him in the wrong, and joined the impostor in driving him out of the street. Antonio was a practical philosopher, and instead of waiting for farther compliments from the victors, went to the nearest officer of police and made his complaint. "This is all very ingenious," said the magistrate, laughing; "but, my good little Annibal, every body knows the old cobbler you pretend to be, and his ugliness is a hundred times more comical than your's. I have known the steeple on his shoulder ever since I was a boy, and wrote my lessons twenty years ago under the inspiration of his genius for lying—Go and add three pounds to that mound on your back and make a better semi-circle of your leg before you come to me again."

There was no enduring this taunt. Raffaele ran in a fury of aggrieved honour to Signor Corregiano, an artist who had just finished a sketch of him, and implored his aid to identify an injured man. "Ha, ha!" answered the Signor, uncovering his easel—"that will be no difficult matter. His back serves me as the model of Vespasian's arch, and I shall send for him to-morrow to finish his profile—I want it for the Princess of Parma's museum—and here it is, except the nose, which I have not oker enough to finish. My wife's parrot mistook it for a cockatoo's beak, and pecked at it."—If Raffaele was astonished at the insolent raillery of the painter, he was still more confounded when, in reply to his clamorous complaints, the Signor drily ordered his lacqueys to turn the impostor out of doors. "These rogues think," said the artist, taking a long whip and bestowing it liberally on his visitor, "that any dwarf may mimic our Raffaele, but I would have them to know an ugly knave must be a clever one."

Poor Antonio hardly knew how to believe his own ears, which had been so often feasted with praises of his fine

bust and antique proportion. But one person might certainly be found to bear witness of his identity, and he ran like a tortoise in an agony to the confessional of Father Paulo, a rosy Dominican, whose sandals he had often repaired. "For the love of justice and St. Dominick," said our persecuted cobbler, "assist a wronged man to confront his enemies. A caitiff, who calls himself Antonio Raffaele, has entered my house, seized my stock in trade, eaten up my supper, and seduced my wife—And the neighbours say——" —"Ah, very true!" answered the priest, resting his hands gravely on his sides—"what the neighbours tell you is nothing more than the precise truth. I owed him two maravedis for mending my shoes last night, but he had such an enormous bale of sins to confess, that I shall deduct the two maravedis as a penance."—"What, holy father! will you not even pay me for my day's work?"—"Your's, lazzarone!—I employ for my cobbler a dull roguish drone who has more ugliness than *Æsop*, and more tricks than all *Æsop's* birds and beasts; but his face is so strangely like St. Januarius's phial, that I verily believe it grows red by miracle, and therefore I patronize it."

Not even Raffaele's devout respect for the Catholic church could repress his rage at this accumulation of outrages. He seized on the Dominican's ample sleeve, which being filled with Naples biscuits and Parmesan cheese, caused an unexpected shower of good things among the ragged groupe whose curiosity brought them to this scene. While the lazzaroni scrambled and the cobbler talked, two or three soldiers of the Doge's guard laid their hands on him, and carried him to the nearest prison, accused by divers witnesses of profaning an ecclesiastic's person by assault. It was in vain to detail his wrongs, and plead the law of retaliation. The serjeant of the police preferred arguments of another kind, and after making as many indentures on his back as would have served for the plan of a tessellated pavement, the ministers of justice sent him forth to seek his home and property again. Of the latter part, as far as concerned his wife, he had some fears of finding more than was necessary, and could have dispensed very well with any restoration of his living stock. But when he entered the shop, woeful sight!—he beheld new furniture, a new name, a lady gaily

dressed, and the pretended cobbler sitting with a large assortment of shoes before him. The outrageous reproaches of Antonio were more like the chattering of a sick ape than the articulations of human speech. He danced, grinned, shrieked, and threw his professional tools in all directions, but especially at the head of his faithless wife, who affected the utmost dismay and astonishment. Officers of justice were sent for again, the neighbours gathered together, the street resounded with shouts, and the Doge, whose carriage was passing through it, stopped to enquire into the cause. He was a man of mirth and good nature; the ridiculous distress of the two cobblers caught his fancy, and he ordered the matter to be brought to speedy trial. Antonio Raffaele hustled through the croud, and called on the Doge to hear him speak on the spot. The state attendants of the equipage would have driven him off, but the Doge laughing heartily invited him to proceed. "Sire, your Excellency knows that merit of all kinds must have enemies, and the highest tree, as our proverb says, has the crows' nests in it. It is well known to your highness, that no portrait or statue in your gallery has been finished without a comparison with my figure, and this graceless usurper thinks he may rob me of my fame and my patrons because he has a high shoulder and a curved leg. I beseech your excellency only to command that he may meet me face to face in your council room three days hence, and your ten counsellors shall see which of us is the true Raffaele."

The Doge burst into a second fit of laughter. His Council of Ten, the most formal and formidable tribunal in Venice, engaged in the trial of two hunchback cobblers, struck him as such ludicrous burlesque, that he determined to regale himself with a full surfeit of the comedy. "Well, Antonio!" said the merry chief magistrate. "collect your witnesses, and digest sufficient evidence. If I can find ten idle counsellors keeping carnival, they shall sit as your judges, and I will be umpire between *Il Due Gobbi*."

The croud dispersed, the pretended cobbler shut himself into his shop in triumph, and the people of the street, with the usual indolence of Italians, forgot the quarrel between the two hunchback *Sosias* before night. Antonio was not so passive. He purchased

a large wide cloak of an Armenian Jew, composed a beard of very respectable length, and covered one eye with a patch of green leather. High-heeled shoes and a large shawl folded into a turban altered his stature considerably, and a gaberdine disguised his distorted shape. Thus attired, and furnished with an assortment of suitable wares, he presented himself at the gate of Count Annibal Fiesco, the Rochester of the Venetian court, and enquired if he was at home. Our Antonio had received a hint from the Doge's chamberlain, of the wager laid by the Count, and determined to retaliate the sport on him and his confederates.

The servants had no leisure to answer such applicants. They were engaged in discussing the merits of an extraordinary mountebank or itinerant merry-andrew, and disputing which of their own number could perform the cleverest feats. "For my part," said the major-domo, "I have read of stealing the eggs from a bird's nest while she sat on them, and as yonder is a magpie sitting in that tree, I will shew how easily that trick may be played by boring a hole under the nest."—"Ay," rejoined the page; "but who will play the second part of the same trick, and put the eggs back again without disturbing her?"—"Gentlemen," interposed the false Armenian, "that is nothing to a feat I have seen among the Saxon gypsies. Let monsignor, who has, as I see, a suit of his lord's clothes under his arm, tuck them under mine, and carry my box of small wares to the top of that fine tree. I will engage before you all, and without his perceiving it, to draw off his apparel, and put his master's on his back." The whole conclave of domestics were enchanted; and the page made haste to fold up his lord's scarlet cloak, embroidered doublet, and white silk hose, into a bundle of convenient size; and that the metamorphosis might completely exhibit the artist's skill, another ran to seek Count Annibal's plumed velvet hat and splendid shoes, which were placed as our Gohbo desired, one on his head, the other in the bundle under his arm. The page with the show-box of trinkets began to mount slowly first, and the mock-conjuror, having slung his bundle very carefully, climbed after him, and contrived with great adroitness to perform one half of his task, while the court-yard rang with

shouts of laughter. But while the poor page was most inconveniently perched on the top of the tree, his hands encumbered with the show-box, and his face full of rueful grimaces at his dishabille, Antonio suddenly leaped from one of the branches over the wall, and ran off with his bundle, leaving the servants uncertain whether to pursue him or to laugh at their comrade's ridiculous position. Antonio had no leisure to enjoy that part of the jest. He retreated with his prize to a secret spot, put on the cloak, rich vestment, and other contents of the bundle, and placing his gemmed and feathered hat with a gallant air on his head, he presented himself at the Doge's palace, and entered his council-chamber. "What, Annibal!—so soon tired of the jest?" said the merry Doge, laughing as he saw him enter—"But you have not yet fulfilled all the conditions of our wager—you promised not only to dislodge the cobbler from his stall, cheat his neighbours, and usurp his business, but also to convince him he was dead."—"That I shall soon do for your highness's amusement," replied the counterfeit nobleman, "provided we have the pomp of a formal council, and bring him before us with due judicial ceremony. The rogue has taken possession of his stall again, and it will not be amiss to send for him with a formidable posse of your officers, and cite his wife also. We shall need the evidence of two or three other persons, but they must be summoned at a proper time."—The Doge renewed his laughter, and bade his favorite follow into his private cabinet. "This will be a more imposing room of inquisition," said he, taking his chair of state—"You, my chamberlain, and myself, will form a Council of Three, more terrible in Venice than the ten fools of my larger council."—"That is true," replied the mock Count, drily, "and three, including your highness, are quite sufficient: but that my task may be properly fulfilled of frightening this cobbler to death, your messengers must hint that he is charged with a secret conspiracy, revealed as usual through the lion's mouth."—The thought was instantly approved and executed, the Council of Three took their places near their table in official order, and in half an hour the pretended cobbler was brought in, handcuffed, and placed before them, attended by Antonio's wife,

Our original Antonio folded his scarlet cloak, and adjusted his brows with a scowl of scorn very well befitting a Venetian judge, and his imitator, not so well understanding this unexpected part of the farce, waited in silence for the result.

"You who call yourself Antonio Raffaele, cobbler and seller of monkeys on the Rialto," said the Doge, in a stern voice, "you who are accused of secret movements against the state, what reason have you for representing yourself as what you are not?"

"Your highness knows very well who I am," answered the prisoner, with an arch glance which he meant the Doge to interpret—"And you know, moreover, that I am Antonio Raffaele, the reformer of your servants' soles, and the model of your sculptor's bodies."

"Fellow," interposed the new judge, availing himself of the Doge's permission to conclude the comedy as he pleased—"this is too audacious contumely. Every body knows Antonio Raffaele, commonly called Gobbo the cobbler, has been dead and buried three days. Let that woman behind you deny if she dares."

The hunchback's wife, not being prepared for this challenge, knew not what to reply. The three inquisitors urged her to confess if this man was her husband, or an impostor, and her prevarications and confusion produced the most ridiculous answers. "I have thought, monsignor," said Antonio, addressing the Doge with the bow of a man of rank and a well-imitated air of supercilious negligence towards the prisoners—"I have remembered a necessary means of reaching the truth and confronting these accomplices. Let us send for Signor Torregiano and the Dominican Father Paul."

Both were already in waiting, and made their appearance before the council, more perplexed than alarmed. They had been instructed by the Doge's merry favorite how to play their parts in tormenting the poor cobbler, but had received no intimations how to behave towards him to-night. Therefore when the Doge, with an austere air, enquired if the painter had not been sent for to take a sketch of his features after his death, Torregiano very gravely assented, adding, that he meant to compose a bust of *Æsop* from the outline. The priest was asked if he had not administered extreme unction and heard his

last confession; in which the Dominican, thinking the jest required it, made no hesitation in acquiescing. "And moreover," said Antonio in a loud voice, "as this Council absolves all priests from the secrecy of the confessional, you will acknowledge that he reminded you of the hundred sequins he received from my lord chamberlain for slipping a billet into a dancer's shoe, for which you gave him absolution, and promised to pay him back the fifty-five you borrowed?"—Paulo, still supposing all this a part of the concerted jest, assented to the charge, and signed his name to the notation made by the Council's secretary.—"And you, Signor Torregiano," resumed the hunch-backed judge, "do you not admit, in this august presence, that you promised the dying cobbler thirty silver ducats for the use of his skull after his decease, to enrich your art?—And are you not prepared to pay them to this poor woman, whose grief for her husband has disordered her memory?"—The painter could do nothing but assent and lay down the money as required; after which the pretended Count required the presence of the magistrate who presided over the cobbler's district. This civilian, whose conduct to our cobbler had been dictated by the Doge's favorite, came without fear to answer whatever might be proposed; and the Doge, in the grotesque airs of over-acted authority assumed by his friend, saw only a fresh proof of his inventive drollery and mimic talent. The Count himself, in his cobbler's garb, could no way conceive how his patron intended this excess of merriment to end. But when the magistrate was required to give his wife a certificate of her widowhood, and to sign himself an affidavit of the cobbler's death, he began to apprehend some part of the jest would fall heavily on his own shoulders. He was not mistaken. Having asked again and again if he was not ashamed to appear in the cobbler's shape after his death and funeral, and making no reply, the mischievous judge proposed to ascertain whether he was really a corporal mimic, or an apparition of the deceased, by a sound flagellation. Two servants of the Doge applied the test with such force, that the Count, not knowing any better way to end the trial, exclaimed—"I am dead!—I am dead!—I confess whatever his highness pleases."

The Doge clapped his hands with a cry of applause; and the favorite, pulling off his ragged disguise, begged the honest dwarf who personated him to take back his own apparel and give him his. But Antonio, made bold by his success, first claimed the money which the priest and painter had promised to pay; and giving his wife her certificate of widowhood, bade her go in peace, and consider him happily released from her. The Doge, highly amused and astonished to find the real cobbler had been sitting by his side, confirmed both the divorce and the payments; and awarded to him the amount of the wager he had laid; declaring his favorite the loser, but himself a winner of one merry day by *Il Due Gobbi*. V.

A VISIT TO TUNBRIDGE WELLS, JULY 1820.

IN TWO LETTERS TO A FRIEND.

BY JOHN EVANS, LL.D.

LETTER I.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

Health makes the gloomy face of Nature
gay,
Gives beauty to the sun, and lustre to the
day!

MY DEAR SIR,

UNDETERMINED whether to spend my vacation at Cheltenham, or Southend, in Essex, I at length bent my course to TUNBRIDGE WELLS. Flattering reports led me to the choice, nor have I repented of it. It was the favorite resort of *Dr. Isaac Watts*. This is a powerful recommendation. The worthies of former times cannot be forgotten. They haunt the scene where they have trodden. Whether at home or abroad, it becomes holy ground. Within the enchanted circle we love to move. It is invested by the charms of departed celebrity. Men, indeed, whose genius hath been sublimated by piety shed an irresistible influence. Like leaves fallen in the autumnal season, they leave behind them an odoriferous sanctity.

To this retirement I and my family went by the circuitous route of MARDSTONE; where having pleasantly consumed a week amongst friends, we soon reached our destination. Of this populous town, with its capacious county gaol (more like a palace than a prison), an account will be found in the fourth edition of my *Juvenile Tourist*. After

an agreeable ride of twenty miles, passing by the elegant villa of Lord De Spencer, and through the small town of Tunbridge, we alighted at the *Royal Kentish Hotel*, TUNBRIDGE WELLS. Thus we at once found ourselves immersed amid the beauties of a variegated and cultivated district—

Here in full light the russet plains extend;
There wrapt in clouds the blueish hills ascend;

Ev'n the mild heath displays her purple dyes,

And midst the desert fruitful fields arise,
That, crown'd with tufted trees, with springing corn,

Like verdant isles the sable waste adorn!

TUNBRIDGE WELLS is a hamlet lying in the three parishes of *Tunbridge*, *Speldhurst*, and *Frant*—the two former being in the county of Kent, and the latter in that of Sussex. *Thirty-six* miles from London—a journey thither constitutes a very desirable ride—conveying its citizens by easy stages into the recesses of a wooded and picturesque country.

Passing through the town of *Tunbridge*, five miles further are THE WELLS. The road used to be in this part extremely sandy—so much so, that twenty years ago, myself and a young friend accompanying me hither from Maidstone, were obliged to alight from a one-horse chaise to expedite our journey. It resembled the sands of Woburn, which the traveller wades through with difficulty. The present road, however, between Tunbridge and the Wells equals any road throughout the united kingdom.

The WELLS, though only a hamlet, may boast of its extent and population. It is divided into four districts—*Mount Ephraim*, *Mount Pleasant*, *Mount Zion*, and *the Wells*. The latter being the most ancient, as well as the central point of animation, claims our first attention.

The WELLS, situated in a valley, is encircled by gently sloping hills, through which steals along a meagre stream separating the counties of Kent and Sussex. Here are the *Mineral Springs*—the *Baths*, hot and cold—the *Public Rooms*—the *Walks*—and the *Taverns*.

We begin with THE SPRINGS—the *primum mobile*—the great point of attraction. In tracing the discovery of mineral waters, there not unfrequently attaches some marvellous story,

which imparts an efficacy in the eye of the multitude. The legend of *the Pigs*, told respecting the Bath waters, is of universal notoriety. Nor can it be forgotten, that the head of a decapitated virgin rolling along and settling on a certain spot, has given rise to a miraculous fountain. Here, however, is nothing of the kind. The restoration of the decayed health of a nobleman is the alone circumstance characterizing the discovery. In the year 1606, near the commencement of the reign of James the 1st, *Dudley Lord North*, a young nobleman, fell into bad health. Of a gay disposition, he had injured his constitution by the dissipation of the court. A consumption was apprehended, and immediate steps taken to prevent the impending evil. The air of the country was advised by the faculty, as well as a withdrawal from the temptations, a continued compliance with which threatened inevitable destruction. The noble invalid leaving the metropolis retired to *Bridge House*, then a hunting-seat of the Earl of Abergavenny, distant only two miles from the present *Wells*. The enjoyment of a purer air and the quiet of solitude were found in his case of small efficacy. He, therefore, becoming impatient, determined to quit the spot. On his return, passing through the woods, he observed the *ochreous* or red appearance of several spots of earth, where water oozing out of the ground had stained the adjacent herbage! Borrowing a wooden bowl from a neighbouring hovel, his lordship drank of it. Its ferruginous taste suited his palate, and he fancied that it might prove beneficial to his debilitated constitution. The glossy mineral scum exciting the attention of the noble invalid led to important consequences. A circumstance merely accidental involved the enjoyment of posterity. As the story goes, his lordship returned, drank perseveringly of *the spring*, recovered his strength, and died in the 85th year of his age!

Lord Abergavenny, on whose estate these salutary springs were thus found, applied himself to its improvement. The wood around the water was cut down, and the rubbish cleared away to some distance. He also procured a naturalist from London to analyze the springs, and determine which possessed the greatest efficacy. Two spots were preferred, over which *Wells* were sunk,

a stone pavement laid round, and the whole inclosed with wooden rails of a triangular form. These improvements were not only necessary, but highly acceptable. Such is the origin of *Tunbridge Wells*—which, *Bath* alone excepted, is the most ancient watering-place in the kingdom.

This nobleman may be deemed the founder of *the Wells*. Not only was his restoration noised abroad at court, but his lordship, in a curious work, dated 1637, entitled, “*A Forest promiscuous of several Seasons’ Production*,” quaintly remarks:—“The use of *Tunbridge* and *Epsom* waters for health and cure I first made known to *London* and *the King’s people*—the *Spaw* (in *Germany*) is a chargeable and inconvenient journey to sick bodies—besides the money it carries out of the kingdom and inconvenience to religion. Much more I could say, but I rather hint than handle—rather open a door to a large prospect than give it.” This public notice of those medicinal waters had its due effect. The spot was by degrees much frequented. But *the Wells* wanted accommodations. The visitants in the first instance took up their abode (five miles distant) at the town of *Tunbridge*. This circumstance accounts for its present designation of *Tunbridge Wells*. The *Wells* are not in the parish of *Tunbridge*, but in the parish of *Speldhurst*—so that *Speldhurst Wells* would have been a denomination of greater accuracy.

This accommodation at the town of *Tunbridge* continued for years. In length of time, buildings were erected at *South-borough*, midway between *Tunbridge* and the *Wells*, and also on *Rusthall Common*, at a smaller distance in the opposite direction. The vicinity of *THE WELLS* still retained its original dreary forest aspect, having only two very humble cottages for its visitants—one close to the spring being a kind of coffee-house for the ladies, the other characteristically denominated the *Gentleman’s Pipe-house*, near the *Sussex Tavern*. This simple arrangement remained during the reign of *Charles the 1st*—whilst the spirit of party tended to separate persons attracted to the spot by one common object. The republicans held their assemblies at *Rust Hall*, whilst the partizans of the court resided in the opposite hamlet of *South-borough*. At the close of the reign of *Charles the 11d*, the present divi-

sions of the place seem to have been established. The very names bespeak the parties who projected the improvement. *Mount Sion* was the spot favored by the Presbyterians and Independents, who had their separate chapels there—whilst *Mount Ephraim* was chosen by the Baptists, who have still a burying-ground on the summit of the hill, distinguished by its head-stones, those humble memorials of mortality!

In the reign of *Charles the 11d*, Count Grammont gives this pleasing account of *the Wells*:—“*Tunbridge* is the same distance from *London* that *Fontainebleau* is from *Paris*, and is at this season the general rendezvous of all the gay and handsome of both sexes. The company, though always numerous, is always select, since those who repair thither for diversion ever exceed the number of those who go thither for health. Every thing there breathes mirth and pleasure—constraint is banished, familiarity is established upon the first acquaintance, and joy and pleasure are the sole sovereigns of the place. The company are accommodated with lodgings in little, clean, convenient habitations, that lie straggling and separated from each other a mile and a half all round *THE WELLS*, where the company meet in the morning. This place consists of a long walk, shaded by pleasant trees, under which they walk while they are drinking the waters! On one side of this walk is a long row of shops plentifully stocked with all manner of toys, lace, gloves, stockings, and where there is a raffling as at *Paris* in the *Faire de Saint Germain*. On the other side of the walk is the market; and as it is the custom here for every one to buy their own provisions, care is taken that nothing offensive appears upon the stalls. Here young fair fresh-coloured country girls, with clean linen, small straw hats, and neat shoes and stockings, sell game, vegetables, flowers, and fruit. Here one may live as one pleases. Here is likewise deep play, and no want of amorous intrigues. As soon as the evening comes, every one quits his little palace to assemble on the bowling-green, where in the open air those who choose dance upon a turf more soft and smooth than the finest carpet in the world!” This picture, drawn at the distance of upwards of a century, glows with all the vivacity of rural felicity.

Thus it was about this period that the *Walks* and the *Assembly Rooms* belonging to THE WELLS assumed their present form. A *Turf-terrace* in the neighbourhood of the spring had been previously raised—a row of trees planted, and temporary buildings erected for tradesmen attending during the season with wares of various description. In 1676, more substantial edifices made their appearance—but these being made of timber, were speedily consumed by the merciless ravages of a conflagration. About the memorable year of 1688, the spot was re-occupied by buildings, which being of a more permanent structure, continue to the present day. In the year 1740, an Act of Parliament was obtained, rather of a singular complexion. A restricting clause declares it “illegal to erect any buildings on the *Common*, or, in short, to build on any spot whereon a building had not previously existed!” On this measure, Mr. Amsinck, the historian of the place, remarks—“To this Act *Tunbridge Wells* owes its continued prosperity—without it, it might have been increased by buildings rivalling those of St. George’s-fields, and its houses tenanted by company issuing from the deserted brothels of the metropolis: but it would have not continued to yield attraction to the lovers of pure air and romantic scenery!”*

With respect to the places of religious worship at THE WELLS—the first is the *Chapel of Ease*, belonging, of course, to the Establishment. It was erected about the period of the glorious Revolution, 1688, and effected by a subscription of 3000*l*. Archbishop Tillotson preached in it soon after its erection. The sermon is in his works. It is a spacious chapel, in which divine service is performed twice every Sunday, and prayers read every day in the week. The fund for the maintenance of the building arises from money collected at a charity-sermon in the course of the season, and from casual bequests. The salary for the officiating minister is raised by subscription among the visitors. The chapel has been supplied

for thirty-five years by the *Rev. Martin Benson, A.M.*—a clergyman of talents and liberality. The carved ceiling of the chapel is beautiful—with a small organ in the front gallery. There are no pews, but *oaken settles*—which impart to the interior of the chapel a singular aspect. The centre and right wing are occupied by well dressed females, whilst the left side is devoted to the gentlemen, for the sexes do not here sit together. This, I am told, is a matter of mere custom—though in Wesleyan chapels ladies and gentlemen are separated—that they might not disturb each other’s serenity. It was a fine summer morning when I attended. The doors and windows thrown open had an airy as well as pleasant appearance. The congregation was numerous and genteel. The prayers being solemnly read, and the sermon well delivered, the service was calculated to gratify the best feelings of the heart. Indurated must be the soul that remains unsusceptible of the pleasures of devotion. “*Surely goodness and mercy (Psalm xxiii. 6.) shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*”

Previous to the erection of the *Chapel of Ease*, there was no place of worship belonging to the episcopalians nearer than the parish-church of Speldhurst, at the distance of two miles. Tradition reports, that the celebrated Bishop Sherlock, placing himself in the window of a house, addressed the inhabitants and visitors of the *Wells* by way of religious instruction. Of the *Chapel*, Hasted says—it stands in three parishes, having the pulpit in Speldhurst, the altar in Tunbridge, and the vestry in Frant! Few chapels of ease are by their numbers and respectability more creditable to the Establishment.

Adjoining Mount Ephraim is a chapel with a cemetery belonging to the late *Countess of Huntingdon*. It is neat in appearance, having Gothic windows, and is well attended. The *Wesleyans* likewise have a chapel in *Vale Royal*, at *Tunbridge Wells*.

As to the three legitimate classes of the *Protestant Dissenters*, the Presbyterian, the Independent, and the Baptist, all had formerly their places of worship at TUNBRIDGE WELLS. The Presbyterian chapel, a capacious structure, is still to be seen on Mount Sion—shut up, and in a dilapidated condition. One of its two pillars sustaining a portico at the

* See a classical work, entitled, “TUNBRIDGE WELLS and its Neighbourhood illustrated by a Series of Etchings and Historical Descriptions, by Paul Amsinck, Esq. (late Master of the Ceremonies); the Etchings by Letitia Byrne, 1810.” A quarto volume.

entrance has given way, whilst the other, tottering beneath its weight, exhibits a melancholy relic of Presbyterian lukewarmness and degeneracy!—In the time of the *Rev. William Johnston* this place was well filled. Among its attendants were some of the nobility and gentry. The Duke of Leeds was an occasional auditor. Since the decease of Mr. Johnston, who was both the scholar and the gentleman, the chapel is fallen into decay, and will soon become a mass of ruins—unless it be restored by the hand of pious liberality. A very respectable trustee is still living in the vicinity of the metropolis. Mr. Johnston lies interred in Speldhurst church yard, with six of his children (a son only surviving him), having the following inscription, copied on the spot:—"Here are deposited the remains of the *Rev. William Johnston*, A.M. twenty-four years Pastor of the Dissenting Congregation, Mount Sion, Tunbridge Wells. His character, distinguished by learning, piety, benevolence, and usefulness, will cause his death to be long lamented by his family, his flock, and his numerous friends. He departed this life in the believing hope of a better, March 2nd, 1776, in the 62nd year of his age." The well-known lines of Horace, *Quis desiderio sit pudor, &c.* conclude this just tribute of respect to his memory.—The *Independents* likewise had a chapel at the Wells—but it has been turned into a lodging house, under the name of *Sydenham House*.—The *Baptists* also had their meeting-house on Mount Ephraim, recently demolished, and on its site is erected a range of small cottages. The adjoining burying ground remains, distinguished by head-stones—with the usual records of mortality. Here is interred their last Pastor (a General Baptist), *Joseph Haines*, who died in the 82d year of his age. He presided over his little flock for upwards of half a century—beloved and respected! Twenty years ago I called upon him, and passed an hour in his company. Instructive was his conversation. He told a tale of other times. Full of anecdote, he was communicative on all subjects. A resident for many years, he had some knowledge of the leading characters who were in the habit of frequenting this favorite watering-place. He mentioned, that *Secker*, Archbishop of Canterbury, would, in his morning walk over Mount

Europ. Mag. & al. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820,

Ephraim, often look in upon him, conversing freely on the *Athanasian Creed*, *Adult Baptism*, and other topics of controversial theology. This eminent prelate was educated amongst the Dissenters. Though elevated to the archiepiscopal mitre, he retained much of his original simplicity. Mr. Haines was the friend of the poor. Familiar with the virtues of the vegetable world, he gratuitously applied his knowledge to the remedy of the diseases of the lower classes of the community. A small painting of this venerable man, having a folio Herbalist open before him, was shewn me by his niece, now living at *Gilead Cottage*, his usual residence on Mount Ephraim. His aged features and locks white as the driven snow, gave him the appearance of an inhabitant of the antediluvian world. In his time, however, the ancient complaint—*Is there no balm in Gilead?*—could not be reiterated at Tunbridge Wells.

It is to be regretted, that neither Presbyterians nor Independents nor Baptists have any longer places of worship at Tunbridge Wells. These classes of Protestant Dissenters and the members of the Established Church, much to their honour, lived together at this place in harmony. Piety never appears more attractive than when clad in the garb of concord and amity. Nor is it by any means true, that where there are the fewest Dissenters there is the most religion. In this happy island, each individual judging even of himself what is right avows his opinion in the face of day, and each sitting under his own fig-tree revels in the enjoyment of that most valuable of all terrestrial blessings—RELIGIOUS LIBERTY! Coercion is abhorrent from the genius of scriptural Christianity—

—Creeds impos'd by terror can ensure
No fixt allegiance, but are strait dismiss'd
From the vext conscience when the sword
is sheath'd!

Even Catholics, Churchmen, and Dissenters, basking in the rays of freedom, may agree to differ with good will—ever studious of proving themselves valuable members of the community!

But I quit the subject of religion—on which professional zeal has dictated an account of some length. The Wells, with its appurtenances, demand attention.

What is termed the *PANACEA* extends from the mineral spring—one hundred and seventy yards—in an opposite di-

action. It was formerly paved with a square brick called *panille*, resembling the Steyne at Brighton. This decaying, it was, in 1793, replaced by Purbeck stone—no inconsiderable improvement. It cost 700*l.* and was effected by subscription. Along this equable pavement the company pace to and fro, morning and evening, with alertness and gaiety. Midway from the Well, and near the Post Office, is the *Orchestra*, raised considerably from the ground, where a band of musicians send forth “the harmony of sweet sounds” three times a day, to exhilarate the company. On each side of the *Parade* is a row of lofty lime-trees, in whose branches the tuneful tribe warble their morning and evening song. Here his PRESENT MAJESTY, when *Prince of Wales*, used to be seen walking arm in arm with Lord Thurlow amongst the company!

“The *Lime*, or *Linden*, is one of the beauties among trees,” says Dr. Aikin, “and is rather cultivated on that account than for its utility. It grows straight and taper, with a smooth erect trunk, and a fine spreading head inclined to a conical form. Its leaf is large and its bark smooth. In a good soil it arrives at a great height, and becomes a stately object. But it is seldom viewed single, and its chief glory arises from society! No tree is so much employed for *avenues*, as well as for bordering streets and roads. Some of the straight walks of *ancient limes* which modern taste has hitherto spared are beautiful specimens of the *pointed arch* made by the intersection of branches which has been supposed to be imitated in the Gothic architecture of cathedrals. In viewing one of these noble works of Nature disciplined by art, who will not exclaim with Cowper—

“How airy and how light the graceful arch,
Yet awful as the consecrated roof
Re-echoing pious anthems—while beneath
The chequered earth seems restless as a flood
Brushed by the wind!”

On this *PARADE* are two respectable *Libraries*—the one conducted by Elliot (formerly Sprange), the other by Nash—both establishments recommending themselves by attention and civility. ere the reviews, magazines, and daily non papers, are seen in regular suc-

In this rustic recess a *Daily Print* is an indispensable source of luxury—
This *folio* of four pages—happy work,
Which not even critics criticize:
What is it but a *MAP* of busy life—
Its fluctuations, and its vast concerns?

“Of all modern inventions,” says a sensible writer, “that of *Printing* confers the greatest honour upon human ingenuity; and had either *Gutenberg* or *Faustus* been natives of Greece, her cities might have once more contended, as in the case of *Homer*, for the honour of producing these eminent benefactors of mankind. One of the chief efforts of this art, perhaps, consists of a *NEWSPAPER*, composed, printed, and circulated, with such celerity, that a complete *historical register* of all the occurrences of one day is regularly exhibited on the *breakfast-table* of the succeeding one! There are now near a dozen of morning prints, which settle the political faith of the day, and teach their readers how to walk both safe and steady by means of *paper leading-strings*.”

The company at these *Libraries* is select, as well as communicative. Here an hour is agreeably passed in the discussion of the events of the day. Out of the miscellaneous contents of a diurnal newspaper arise topics in abundance, which yield scope to the conversational powers. Different opinions, of course, spring up; but the free expression of them is met by no angry passion. Urbanity is at once the sweetener and ornament of cultivated society.

The intermediate space between the libraries is occupied by shops chiefly stored with the *Tunbridge ware*, which is here wrought in perfection. Various woods are employed for the purpose. Cherry-tree, plum-tree, yew, and sycamore (as well as foreign woods), are metamorphosed by the magic of the lathe into ten thousand different productions! Thus toys and useful domestic articles are multiplied without end. Similar is the trade carried on at the Spa in Germany. These are purchased by the company for the decoration of their own habitations in town, or for presents to relatives and friends—whilst the industrious manufacturer scatters them by innumerable channels throughout every part of the kingdom.

Immediately before these shops on the *PARADE* is a covered walk, sup-

ported by Tuscan pillars, and above are comfortable lodgings for the company. Here your humble servant fixed his abode, at the extremity nearest the Well, and not altogether out of the hearing of the band of musicians. With window thrown open, the melodious sounds rush on the ear with an enchanting harmony. The leads covering the walk below is interspersed with plants imbedded in pots of various dimensions, exhibiting the luxuriance of the vegetable world. The birds at the same time hopping from tree to tree, chirping their native songs, create a fascinating scenery. It is a grove, or rather an aviary! On the panel of the room where I am sitting, there are two lines written with a pencil, probably by an immediate predecessor, indicative of our rural situation—

“Remember—poor Robin—

Drop crumbs—Evening and morning!”

So retired is our spot, that we can imagine ourselves a *hundred* miles distant from the metropolis, buried in the recesses of the country.

At the back of the Parade is a Common of some extent, reaching up to Mount Ephraim and Bishop's Grove. Over its surface are seen sheep nibbling the grass in placid luxury. This has a rustic appearance. It is indeed here and there dotted with animals of various descriptions. Walking beneath the Piazza adjoining the Parade, glimpses of its verdure are caught by two or three occasional inlets, which, by furnishing an egress and ingress, open a vista terminated by the horizon. At the foot of the hill is the road from Tunbridge Wells to Brighton—this portion of it being strewed with poney and donkey chaises of every dimension. These with their respective charioteers, at a moment's notice, convey the visitor to any part of the adjacent country.

On the opposite side of THE PARADE are the shops of tradesmen, with the *Market place*, and the *Sussex Tavern*, now re-erecting with improvements. Adjoining is a small *Theatre*, the manager Mr. Dowton, who is said to have a respectable company. The extent of the campaign is from July to October, performing three times a week—after which period, a regular circuit is taken to Maidstone, Rochester, and Canterbury.

But it is necessary that the medicinal qualities of the WELLS should be no-

ticed. These have been detailed by the faculty with every requisite minuteness. The water has been analysed, and its specific properties ascertained. At the Spring it is clear and bright, colourless and of a steely taste, invariably temperate, for lying deep in the bowels of the earth, neither the heats of summer nor the frosts of winter effect any alteration. A person taking a glass of this mineral water is said to feel a pleasant sensation about the stomach, with a degree of warmth over the whole body—exhilarating the spirits, creating an appetite, and promoting perspiration! The water is contained in two small circular basins, close to a building including the hot and cold bath—a structure of modern erection, and ornamental to TUNBRIDGE WELLS. In drinking of this chalybeate, temperance must be observed, according to the precepts of Armstrong, in his classical Poem on Health:—

“When DINNER comes, amid the varied feast

That crowns the genial board, where every guest,

Or grave or gay, is happy and at home,

And none e'er sighed for the mind's elbow-room,

I warn you still to make your chief repast
On one plain dish, and trifle with the rest.”

Among other medical practitioners at the Wells, is G. D. Yeats, M.D. F.R.S. whose superior skill and urbane manners need not my humble commendation. *Health and a good estate of body* (says Solomon) *are above all gold, and a strong body above infinite wealth. There is no riches above a sound body, and there is no joy above the joy of the heart.*

The amusements of THE WELLS are under the direction of a *Master of the Ceremonies*—the present is T. Roberts, Esq. The celebrated BEAU NASH once held this situation. His portrait still adorns the *Assembly Rooms*. There he is seen—with his embroidered coat, gold-laced waistcoat, and in his hand a scroll, on which is delineated—the *Bath Hospital*—having been active in the establishment of that charity. He was a singular character. A native of Swansea, in the principality of Wales—he had passed through a variety of scenes in the drama of human life. He at length became the dictator of the fashionable world. Here in the summer, and at Bath in the winter, he attended with punctuality. He lived

to a very advanced age, dying at Bath in 1761, aged 88, and was buried with pomp in the Abbey. To this day, the *Pump Room* at Bath is embellished with a niche containing his statue at full length in marble, with his favourite costume on all public occasions. He has his white hat under his arm, and his waistcoat unbuttoned almost to the bottom. With all his foibles, he was charitable. Having procured *five pounds* from a gentleman for an object in distress, and a request being made how it was disposed of, he presented the donor with a regular bill—"To making a poor man happy, 5*l.*"—signed by the subject of his bounty. In his chariot drawn by six handsome greys, preceded by two outriders with French horns, did *Beau Nash*; in the days of his prosperity, enter **TUNBRIDGE WELLS**, with a ludicrous pomposity!

TUNBRIDGE WELLS has, according to a late census, about 5000 inhabitants, and covers a considerable extent of ground. The houses are for the most part distinct, with plats of grass in the front of them. On the corner of them is inscribed their designation; such as—*Wellington Place, Coburg House, Grosvenor Lodge, Rock Villa, Summer Hill*—many of these abodes thus recognising their residents on former occasions. *Erskine Cottage*, at the foot of *Rusthall Common*, was the retreat of **LORD ERSKINE** when he quitted the navy, and devoted himself to the study of the law. Here he buried himself all day, and in the evening sallied forth to the *Wells*, mingling with the company by way of recreation. Having thus prepared himself for his professional labours, he may be said to have emerged from this rural spot into that distinction, both at the bar and in the senate, which has wafted his name to the ends of the earth!

The air of **TUNBRIDGE WELLS** has been extolled for its salubrity. This may arise from the circumstance of its being encircled by hills scented with odoriferous herbage. These are denominated *Mount Pleasant, Mount Sion*, and *Mount Ephraim*—each of which is entitled to attention.

MOUNT PLEASANT has few houses scattered over it, but they are of the first description. That of *J. Lushington, Esq.* is a noble mansion, seen to advantage from almost every part of the adjacent country. The interior is antique—but the exterior *stucco* (as

the present owner pleasantly observes) covers a multitude of sins, like charity! On this spot resided during ten weeks, for twenty successive seasons, *Thomas the fourth Duke of Leeds*, till he died in 1789. He exemplified Burke's definition of nobility, "the *Corinthian capital of polished society*!" Divesting himself of the airs of aristocracy, his star still decorated even his great coat, and his full equipage accompanied him to the Wells. He had usually his small party at dinner, and at the appointed minute the *coach and six* was at the door for the evening excursion. He drove towards a spot on the London road, which his Grace, from an open space admitting of the turning of his cumbrous equipage, denominated—*Turnham Green*!—Once a year, on the Prince of Wales's birthday, he gave a public tea-drinking and ball to the company. Along the Parade, in fine weather, was conducted this scene of innocent festivity. *Mount Pleasant* has been the residence of the Royal Family.

MOUNT SION is a more crowded spot, having diffused over it houses of all dimensions. On its summit is a *Grove*, which, though small, might, from the embrowned solemnity of its shade, have been selected by our British ancestors for the celebration of the rites of Druidical superstition. In one of the mansions once resided **EARL MANSFIELD**, that luminary of the law. He was of a cheerful equable temper, and died in a good old age. Cumberland tells you, that dining with him and Dr. Moss, Bishop of Bath and Wells, the Prelate informed them, that he was repairing an *ALMS HOUSE* at Wells for the reception of *five and twenty women*, the widows of clergymen; and turning to Cumberland, asked him if he could suggest an appropriate inscription. "Why do you apply to Cumberland for an inscription?" said Lord Mansfield—"I'll furnish you with what you want directly—here are *five and twenty women* all kept by the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells—that's plain English—Cumberland would have puzzled his brains into the bargain!" In one of these *Grove Houses*, also, **LORD NORTH**, late Earl of Guilford, took up his abode during his frequent visits to the Wells. He was minister during the American war—a contest irreconcilable either with justice or with humanity. This nobleman lost his

sight during his latter days. But he retained his cheerfulness and good humour to the end of life. It is remarkable, that his spirited opponent Colonel Barré was similarly afflicted. Under his misfortune he lost much of his former asperity; and had these political combatants met under the impression of their common calamity, they would have forgotten their animosities. Indeed, Lord North facetiously remarked, that "although no political antagonist had been more bitter against him than had Colonel Barré, yet there were *no two people* in the world who would then be more happy—to see each other!" It is a curious circumstance, that when the unfortunate *Princess De Lamballe* (torn into pieces by the Paris mob at the French Revolution) visited Tunbridge Wells, she selected the blind ex-minister as an object of her attention—by exquisitely adapted compliments soothing his feelings and gratifying his vanity. It must have been a pitiable sight to have beheld this once powerful statesman (who during seven long years poured war and desolation over the wide continent of America) led about with a *child-like* imbecility! Cumberland says, "One day, at Mount Sion, Lord North took my arm, and asked me to conduct him to the *Parade* on the Pantiles—"I have a general recollection of the way," he said; "and if you will *make me* understand the posts upon the foot-path and the steps about the chapel, I shall remember them in future!" I could not lead blind Gloucester to the cliff—I executed my affecting trust, and brought him safely to his family."

Ascending *Mount Sion*, and having gained its summit, I looked around me; and thought of that passage in the Psalms—*xlvi. 2. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King!*" The imagination runs back to the land of Palestine—that consecrated spot—whence issued those tidings of salvation which will ultimately felicitate the creation God.

Lastly, MOUNT EPHRAIM, on the other side of the Wells, opposite to Mount Pleasant and Mount Sion, is in a beautiful situation. The green sward yields to the eye a refreshing vivacity. Mansions and cottages meet you in every direction. They have mostly gardens, whence is a prospect of the Kent and Surrey hills in an endless succession.

Mount Ephraim, commencing at the London road, reaches to *Bishop's Down*—of undulating variety. It is traversed by vehicles of all descriptions—from the stately coach down to the pony and donkey chaises of every possible construction. This is the favourite morning ride onward to Rusthall Common, Speldhurst, &c. Mount Ephraim was hallowed by the presence of *Queen Anne*, of high-church celebrity. She was partial to THE WELLS, bringing hither her very promising son, the young *Duke of Gloucester*, who, like our PRINCESS CHARLOTTE, died prematurely, to the heartfelt grief of the nation. On the side and about the centre of the hill, whence is a view of Frant Church, Eridge Castle, and other picturesque objects, rises a clump of lofty trees, called the *Queen's Grove*, planted out of gratitude to the royal memory. On account of the pureness of the air, *Mount Ephraim* has been denominated the Montpelier of England.

Before I dismiss these eminences with their scriptural appellations, an anecdote attaches to MOUNT SION which must not be omitted:—A man of the name of *Okill*, of singular character, and clerk to Tunbridge Wells Chapel, kept a small lodging house on Mount Sion: it is a fact, that when his cottage was to let, the clerk always gave out the following Psalm—

"MOUNT SION is a pleasant place;" and on the letting of the house, the Psalm was dropped till it was revived on a similar occasion. Indeed, *the Wells*, about fifty years ago, had about it individuals of great oddity. There was a low sensible character of a queer-shaped form, natural son of *Sir Robert Walpole*—he used to say smart things to the company, and was reckoned more like his father than any of his other children. Attempts were made by his family to rescue him from this way of life, but without effect. When *Sir Edward Walpole* visited *the Wells*, this fellow would tell the visitors, that "he wondered his *Brother* did not take more notice of him!"

Another little deformed mortal was *the Wells' Cryer*, called *Lord Rawlin*—he gained the title by being taken to London by the famous Duke of Wharton—who having him ridiculously but richly dressed, introduced him into some of the first circles in London. He was remarkable for singing the *outing song*, and reciting speeches taught him by the Duke on

various occasions. His pride, caused by his mock title, drove him mad, and he died in a workhouse !*

The *third*, and last, character I shall mention, is one *Dunmall*, a handsome but profligate man, with a head of hair white as snow ! He was called *the Prophet*, averring that he had been in the world ever since the Creation, and that he should never die ! He also asserted, that from the Angel Gabriel he received constant orders. Lord Chesterfield asking him, "if, from the long time he had been in the world, he knew any thing of Jonah being in the whale's belly," he instantly replied, "Yes, my Lord, very well, for I was with him, and a dark place it was—and between ourselves, *the Prophet* was a great coward !"—Meeting one day a pedlar on the road, Dunmall asked him his name—which the man telling him, "Are you sure," said he, "that is your real name !" Answering in the affirmative—"Why then," says he, "I have an order from the Angel Gabriel to give you *ten guineas*."—"Have you ?" said the Pedlar ; "the same angel has blessed me with an order to receive it." Dunmall immediately paid him. How many individuals would be made happy by similar paroxysms of a benevolent insanity.

Unlike Margate, Ramsgate, and even Brighton, the company frequenting *THE WELLS* are of a select description. Human nature, however, may be here seen in epitome—affording fair examples of the chequered mass of mortality ! In the correspondence of *Richardson*, the novelist, published by Mrs. Barbauld, is a letter descriptive of this watering-place upwards of half a century ago. It is amusing, and shall be transcribed. *THE WELLS* at that time exhibited a motley variety. It was *Vanity Fair* in perfection. *Miss Chudleigh*, afterwards the far-famed Duchess of Kingston, who was tried for bigamy, and *Colley Cibber*, the old vain poet-laurent, were here at that time leading characters, and edging along the walks, says Richardson, to avoid the jostling of the company.—"Among scores of belles, flatterers, triflers, who swim along *these Walks*, self-satisfied and pleased and looking defiance to men—a pretty woman is rare as a black swan ! and when one such starts up, she is nicknamed a *Beauty*, and old fellows and young fellows are set a spinning after her. Mr. Walsh at eighty (Mr. Cibber

calls him papa) and Mr. Cibber at *seventy-seven* are hunting after new faces, and thinking themselves happy if they can obtain the notice and familiarity of a fine woman ! How ridiculous ! Mr. CIBBER was over head and ears in love with *Miss Chudleigh*. Her admirers (such was his happiness) were not jealous of him, but, pleased with that wit in him which they had not, were always for calling him to her. She said pretty things, for she was *Miss Chudleigh*—He said pretty things, for he was Mr. CIBBER—and all the company, men and women, seemed to think they had an interest in what was said, and were half as well pleased as if they had said the sprightly things themselves, and mightily well contented were they to be second-hand repeaters of the pretty things. But once I faced *the Laurent* squatted upon one of the benches with a face more wrinkled than ordinary with disappointment. 'I thought,' said I, 'you were of the party of the Tea treats—*Miss Chudleigh* is gone into the tea-room.'—'Pshaw,' said he, 'there is no coming at her—she is so surrounded by the toupets !' and I left him upon the fret—but he was called to tea soon after, and in he flew, and his face shone again and looked smooth !"

From the folly of some individuals of both sexes with respect to the noble passion of Love, the sarcasms of the poet may have too much truth—

"When wise men love, they love to folly ;
When blockheads love, they're melancholy ;
When coxcombs love, they love for fashion,
And quaintly call it—*the Belle Passion* !
Old bachelors who wear the willow
May dream of Love, and hug the pillow ;
Whilst Love in poet's fancy rhyming
Sets all the bells of folly chiming !"

CUMBERLAND.

Richardson proceeds to mention another singular character, usually termed *honest Will Whiston*, a man of singular acquirements, and of as great an eccentricity. Succeeding Sir Isaac Newton in the Mathematical Chair at Cambridge, he was intimate with Samuel Clark and the first theologians as well as scholars of the day. "Another extraordinary old man we have had here, but of a very different turn, the noted Mr. *Whiston*, shewing eclipses and explaining other phenomena of the stars, and preaching the Millennium and Anabaptism (for he is now it seems of that persuasion) to gay people, who if they

have white teeth hear him with open mouths, though perhaps with shut hearts, and after his lectures are over, not a bit the wiser, run from him the more eagerly to Cibber and ———, and to flatter among the loud-laughing young fellows upon *the Walks*, like boys and girls at a breaking up!"

The letter concludes in a strain characteristic of the author of *Pamela*, *Clarissa*, and *Sir Charles Grandison*:—"You see, my dear, what a trifling letter I have written. You set me upon it. My head is very indifferent—my nerves no better than when I came down, and I should not write so much they say as I do—otherwise, if you can bear such stuff, I could run on a volume—relating *other's* follies and forgetting my own!"

I must close this *Sketch* of *TUNBRIDGE WELLS* in the words of *Richard Cumberland*, the renowned dramatist, who here passed the placid evening of his life:—

"This place, of which I had made choice, and in which I have continued to reside for more than *twenty* years, had much to recommend it, and very little that in any degree made against it. It is not altogether a public place, yet it is at no period of the year a solitude. A reading man may command his hours of study, and a social man will find full gratification for his philanthropy. Its vicinity to the capital brings quick intelligence of all that passes there—the morning papers reach us before the hours of dinner, and the evening ones before breakfast the next day; whilst between the arrival of the General Post and its departure there is an interval of *twelve hours*—an accommodation in point of correspondence that even London cannot boast of. The produce of the neighbouring farms and gardens and the supplies of all sorts for the table are excellent in their quality—THE COUNTRY is on all sides beautiful, and the climate pre-eminently healthy, and in a most peculiar degree restorative to enfeebled constitutions."

RICHARD CUMBERLAND was a literary character of eminence, grandson of the celebrated *Bentley*, Master of Trinity College, Cambridge. He died at an advanced age, and was entombed in Westminster-abbey.

Among other persons of distinction there during my continuance at *the Wells*, were the Duke and Duchess of Montrose, Earl of Donoughmore, Lord

Hutchinson, Lord Stair, Lord John Russel, Sir Ralph Noel and his Lady with their daughter, Lady Byron, Lady Dowager Stanhope, General Sir William Hamilton, Martin Folkes, M.P. and Alexander Stephens, Esq. of the Inner Temple, author of the *Life of Horne Tooke*, replete with anecdote, and of a valuable *History of the War arising out of the French Revolution*. The company indeed is highly respectable. Generally speaking, they are characterised by that affability and real politeness which attach to the well-educated classes of the community.

Such is the Hamlet of *TUNBRIDGE WELLS*, with its salubrious springs and its innocent enjoyments. May it multiply its blessings to latest posterity!

I am, dear Sir,

Your's, respectfully.

Islington, Aug. 7th, 1820. J. EVANS.

P.S. My next Letter shall be occupied by a delineation of the adjacent country.

SENTIMENTAL APHORISMS

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

No. III.

WHEN we recollect how short a period we are destined to travel in this busy world of sorrow, and how few pleasures we are permitted to enjoy, reason should point out the folly of being at enmity with our fellow-creatures. We should pity the ignorant, pardon the offending, emulate the good, revere the enlightened, and consider the friend of human kind as the noblest work of the Creator.—*Robinson*.

Every man is rich or poor, according to the proportion between his desires and enjoyments: any enlargement of wishes is therefore equally destructive to happiness with the diminution of possession; and he that teaches another to long for what he never can obtain, is no less an enemy to his quiet than if he robbed him of part of his patrimony.—*Dr. Johnson*.

Friendship, that best support of wretched man, which gives us, when our life is painful to us, a sweet existence in another being—among all the advantages that attend it, there is not one more valuable than the liberty it admits in laying open the various affections of one's mind, without reserve or disguise: there is something in disclosing to a friend the various emotions of one's

heart, that wonderfully contributes to sooth and allay its perturbations in its most pensive or anxious moments.—*Petrarch.*

Bow to no patron's insolence; rely on no frail hopes; in freedom live and die.—*Idem.*

From the great we may *hope* good-will, but *among* them we cannot flatter ourselves with uniting in true society; vanity, and that disparity of fortune which is the bane of friendship, prevents it: fearing always to debase themselves, they will be adored rather than loved.—*Idem.*

A long life is like a voyage, of a few days; the heavens alter, the wind changes, the rudder must be turned, and the sails folded up: human life, like the sea, is exposed to frequent hurricanes; and the evening of the brightest day is often obscured and tempestuous.—*Idem.*

The mind of man is always active either to load itself with additional troubles, or to promote its own contentment. Whilst the fate of our wishes hang in pretty equal balance, we misname it, and complain of suspense.—*Miss Gunning.*

The contemplation of a venerable old person sinking gently into the arms of death, supported and animated by religious hope, excites a serious, yet not displeasing sensation. When the gay and busy scenes of life are past, and the years advance which "have no pleasure in them," what is left for age to wish but that its infirmities may be soothed by the watchful solicitude of tenderness, and its darkness cheered by a ray of that light "which cometh from above?" To such persons life in its last stage is still agreeable; they do not droop like those flowers, which, when their vigour is past, lose at once their beauty and their fragrance, but have more affinity to the fading rose, which, when its enchanting colours are fled, still retains its exhilarating sweetness, and is loved and cherished even in decay.—*C. Smith.*

That kindness which flows from the heart, is like a clear stream that pours its full and rapid current cheerfully along, for ever unobstructed in its course; while those acts of beneficence, which are performed with reluctance, resemble shallow waters supplied by a muddy fountain, retarded in their noisy progress by every peb-

ble, dried by heat, and frozen by cold.—*Idem.*

Our affections are not constantly active, they are called forth by circumstances; and what can awaken them so forcibly as the renewal of those domestic endearments which constitute the charm of our existence!—*Idem.*

It will ever be found that great talents derive new energy from the virtue of the character; as when the sun-beam plays upon gems, it calls forth all their scattered radiance.—*Godwin.*

The gay powers of wit and fancy are like those brilliant phenomena which sometimes glow in the sky, and dazzle the eye of the beholder by their luminous and uncommon appearances; while sweetness of temper has a resemblance to that gentle star whose benign influence gilds alike the morning and evening.—*Cowper.*

The simplicity of the Dove is to be guided by the prudence of the Serpent. Too much austerity of doctrine savours more of affectation than discretion, and drives oftener at libertinism than true reform, every one inclining to shake off the yoke when rendered too heavy. Excess of vigour is a kind of usury, in that it extorts upon conscience to the oppression of a weak brother. The way to Heaven is narrow; we ought not to straiten it more, nor to lay stumbling blocks in the paths.

Public money ought to be touched with the most scrupulous consciousness of honour. It is not the produce of riches only, but of the hard earnings of labour and poverty. It is drawn even from the bitterness of want and misery. Not a beggar passes, or perishes in the streets, whose mite is not in that mass.

It does not depend upon me (said the Grecian) to prevent being spoken ill of; it is only in my power that it be not done deservedly.

The finest, the newest, and the most useful idea, will not obtain from the public so much applause, as an absurdity which mankind have agreed to approve of.—*Say.*

Some men of talent and merit are only pleased with the society of their inferiors, where they find it easiest to shine. This is to calculate very foolishly; since, in striving with a man of ability, we sharpen our own powers—but always degenerate in exercising ourselves with fools.—*Say.*

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH
AND NORTH WALES.*On the Plan of Irish Extracts and
Scottish Descriptions.*

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 132.)

CARDIGAN.

WE entered this county town over a handsome stone bridge across the Tivy, which is here of considerable breadth. The appearance of Cardigan is handsome from a distance; but on a closer examination it does not fulfil its promise. There are some good houses, and its streets are tolerable, but it wears an aspect of poverty considering its rank as a capital, there being little trade. Its environs about the edge of the water are highly interesting. The ancient bridge, the ruins of the castle, the priory church, with its venerable tower and shady precincts, are objects of the most engaging contemplation. Its most observable buildings of a public kind are a handsome town hall, a well-constructed new county gaol, and a bridge of seven arches over the Tivy. The church is large and well built. It can never be much of a commercial place, owing to a dangerous bar at the mouth of the Tivy. Its principal trade is to Ireland. Close to the river are the relics of an ancient castle, whose foundation is generally attributed to Gilbert de Clare, in the reign of Henry the 11d. He probably rebuilt it; but it appears clearly that there had been a fortress here for at least seventy years preceding; nor is it likely that the Normans on their first landing would have neglected an important situation near the sea, so necessary to their safety, whether they maintained themselves in the country, or were compelled to retire. This castle has been highly distinguished in the annals of the bards. It was here that Rhys ap Gryffyth held the pompous celebration of the Eisteddod, or sessions of the bards: nor was this the only instance; so long before as the Christmas of 1107, Cadwgan ap Blethyn instituted a similar Eisteddod, before the period when the castle was alleged to have been built. It does not appear why Gilbert de Clare should at this distance of time be denominated the founder, since there not only was an earlier castle, but the present remains are of a more modern date than

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

Cadwgan, Gilbert, or Rhys ap Gryffyth. The present remains consist chiefly of its outer walls, standing on a steep eminence, which prove it to have been once a considerable building.

There was formerly a priory here; and the delightful vicinity of the river side still retains something of a venerable aspect. The well selected seat of the monks is at present occupied by an elegant villa, commanding the first reach of the Tivy, with its bold scenery towards Kilgerran. This spot has attained a high celebrity, and cannot fail to interest every visitor, from the circumstance of its having been the residence of Orinda, which was the poetical name of Mrs. Catharine Phillips. She was born in London in 1631; was married to James Phillips, of the Priory, Cardigan, Esq. about 1647; and died in June 1664. Her poems have been several times printed. She was also the writer of a volume of letters, entitled, "Letters from Orinda to Poliarchus." Poliarchus was Sir Charles Cotterell, her early, constant, and estimable friend.

At the end of Cardigan Bridge, a chapel was built on the spot, where Archbishop Baldwin, in his progress through the principality with Giraldus, stood to preach the crusade. The banks of the river are well worth pursuing, as far as the sea, on the Pembrokeshire side. One mile from Cardigan is

ST-DOGMAEL'S PRIORY,

called by Leland a priory of Bonhommes. The Monasticon places this house amongst the Benedictines. It is in itself an object of some interest, as well from the circumstance of its giving the position of Cardigan with respect to the mouth of the Tivy at a single glance. It was founded by a Norman leader, whose son endowed it with lands, the possession of which King Henry the 1st confirmed. There is nothing striking in the ruins as they now remain, part of which is now converted into a chapel, for the convenience of the vicinity; but the situation, embracing the view of a considerable town, a sea port, and a fine country, must have given an air of grandeur to the place, when its institutions were all in vigour, and its shades rendered solemn by the presence of their venerable inhabitants.

At the second mile stone, in our road from Cardigan to the village of Llanarth, we halted a short time, to take a retrospect of the country we had passed. From this spot, the town and castle

F f

of Cardigan standing on an eminence, in the centre of a broad valley, and encircled with hills, beautifully introduced themselves to our view. Llanarth is a poor place, but it has on the right a well-wooded, narrow, deep dingle, solitary and picturesque, with a rapid stream running down to the sea at New Key Head. At this place, and also at Llandysilio Gogo, signifying Tysilio's church by the cave, lying out of the road close to the shore, the Earl of Richmond and his followers, in their progress through Wales, before the decisive battle of Bosworth Field had shelter given them. On the coast between Llanarth and Aberaeron, there are the fragments of a small castle, more than half of which has been washed away by the sea. The vale of Aeron is rich and luxuriant, the hills bold, with several gentlemen's seats in view; and the river Aeron descending between steep impending hills, some of which are clothed with wood and intermixed with villages and pastures, tears its way over a pebbly bottom, and falls into the sea a little below a highly picturesque bridge, by which we crossed it to the pleasing village of Aberaeron.

In this day's journey, we still continued to indulge the sublime emotions which an unconfined view of the Ocean always inspires; a serene day, with partial gleams of sun-shine, gave magical effects to the scenery; and the sea was enlivened with many a vessel, passing each other in various directions, and contributing to render the terrific ocean beautiful. Before us the towering mountains of Merionethshire glittered in all those colours of beauty which constitute the sublime; and we appeared only to climb one hill, to view others still rising in endless perspective: over the whole was diffused the rich glow of evening; and the distant mountains were variegated by the parting tinge of lingering day.

Near Llanrysted, on the right hand of the road, are two druidical monuments, consisting at present of single stones, standing upright, about ten feet and a half high, and five feet and a half broad. They are placed within a yard or two of each other. There are many other stones lying about, and it is supposed to have been an altar, but the circle is by no means to be made out. A neat church, backed by romantic hills, animated the village of Llanrysted, standing on the banks of the

little river Wyren, near where it passes into the sea: it is a narrow but rapid stream; and there was something curious in observing the effects of a flood, though only after a single day's rain, in the large body of water it carried. The traces of a monastic institution in the buildings at Llanrysted are interesting; the establishment was evidently large, and it is understood to have been a nunnery. Three miles from this place we came to

ABERYSTWITH.

The sea view comprehending the Caernarvonshire hills on the opposite side of the bay, continued very fine as we advanced to Aberystwith, and most agreeably beguiled the labours of the road, which winding over the rocky basis of the incessant hills, forbade any expeditious advance. In a narrow vale we crossed the Ystwith, by a bridge profusely decorated with ivy; and ascending a steep rock from its banks, soon came in sight of the greater vale of Rhyddol, and of the town of Aberystwith, situated at the extremity of the vale, at the mouth of the Rhyddol, over which it has a stone bridge of nine arches. The town was, not many years ago, irregular, dirty, and meanly built. Since the year 1798, it has been much frequented for sea-bathing, and of course improved in its streets and houses, there being several new streets laid out on the marsh to the north of the town; many houses are built, and more building, to accommodate strangers during the bathing season. Yet the environs are stony and rugged; the coast affords indifferent bathing, being much exposed; and the shore rough and unpleasant. In fine, it is, in almost all respects, the reverse of Tenby, except it has the advantage in the number of houses, and consequently more company, being well situated for the North Wales district, and the neighbouring English counties. The machines are good; and though the situation for walks is not very favourable, there is one round the church-yard, one by the side of the harbour, and the third is traced out with some taste and ingenuity among the fragments of the old castle. There are two excellent salt water baths. The chalybeate spring is particularly attractive, on account of its salubrious effects. The Talbot Inn, and the Gogerddan Arms, deserve commendation. The lodgings are com-

modious, and many of them handsome. The library is a pleasing addition to the amusements of the place, as well as the news and reading-room, and a means of easy communication to strangers. The theatre is open three times a week. There are also weekly assemblies held alternately at the Talbot and Gogerddan Arms. Pleasure boats are in attendance to accommodate those who are partial to a sea excursion; and the occasional arrival and sailing of ships give some animation to the scene.

To the antiquarian the ruins of the ancient castle will be an object of interest. It stands upon an eminence at the extremity of the town, of which little now remains but a solitary tower, overlooking a wide expanse of sea. It was built by Gilbert de Strongbow, in 1106, during the reign of Henry the 1st; but being soon after demolished by Owen Gwyneth, Prince of North Wales, was raised a second time in 1277 by Edward the 1st. About the year 1377, we find it was in possession of Owen Glendwr, when it was besieged and taken by Henry the IVth. Glendwr, however, afterwards got it into his hands, and placed in it a strong garrison of his countrymen. The embattled house, which now forms an interesting ruin, is reported to have been one of his residences. What was the origin of this castellated mansion does not appear; but it must be nearly coeval with the first foundation of the neighbouring castle; and one of the bards testifies it to have been inhabited by the native princes. The common story prevails, of a subterraneous communication with the castle on the one hand, and the sanctuary of St. Padarn on the other. The original extent may be easily traced. The apartments have evidently been numerous, and on a large scale. During the fatal contest between Charles the 1st and the Parliament, it held out a long time for the King; but on his death it was obliged to surrender to Cromwell, after a long siege.

The coast is here grand, and the marine prospect very fine; the rocks are lofty, black, and excavated; the layers of slate in general dip downwards, and the cliffs are in every respect of an opposite character to those of limestone, which line the coast of Pembrokeshire and Glamorganshire. The harbour is sufficiently commodious for the utmost extent of trade, of which

the place, from its situation, is capable, that indeed is not very inconsiderable; for lead, calamine, and oak-bark, are exported in some quantity, as well as a few manufactured goods to Bristol and Liverpool. The town was in the plenitude of its importance when the rich lead mines in its vicinity were worked.

Close to the site of the old castle, Mr. Price, of Foxley, in Herefordshire, has erected a fantastic house in the castellated form, intended merely as a summer-house; it consists of three octagon towers, with a balcony towards the sea. The rooms are well contrived, and elegantly furnished; the windows command an unlimited view of St. George's Channel; and the dilapidated fragments of the castle are from hence viewed to great advantage.

Near Aberystwith is Nanteos, a family mansion belonging to the Powells. It is one of the first estates in the county; the situation very agreeable, in a little valley, enclosed by moderate hills, except towards the sea, to which it lies open. The house is large, substantial, and plainly handsome, with little architectural embellishment. At Nanteos, in the true sporting style, the dog-kennel is the principal object in front of the house; but it is disguised like something of a temple. The gardens are remarkably good.

We pursued the banks of the meandering Rhyddol in the bottom of the valley, turning off to the right from the great road. After winding down a vast dingle, a narrow foot bridge crosses the Rhyddol, just below no inconsiderable fall. For several miles a scene of softened beauty presented itself. We receded from the stupendous without losing sight of it; the hills onward were still lofty, but gradually retiring from the river, and melting down into mildness and composure. The charms of cultivation again make themselves felt; the bed of the river becomes broader, and its current more tranquil; the slopes are more gentle, and the wild luxuriance of forests is exchanged for the gentler shade of groves. There is, however, one more bold scene, before you enter on the flat country; a fine fall of the whole river, of considerable height, with a mill to give it character in the eye of a painter. In fine, this valley comprehends every thing that constitutes the beautiful; enclosed by high hills on each side, vegetating to their summits; indeed, all the tints

of verdure and diversity of foliage, here introduce themselves in one view; the Rhyddol struggling with huge masses of rock, its never-ceasing tumultuous motion, its sparkling foam;—in short, every thing that can be imagined, by the most enthusiastic admirer of nature, is blended in this excursion. After passing near Fronfraith House, the seat of Sir Thomas Bonsal, the subject of curiosity is the village of Llanbadarn Vawr, once a bishop's see, founded by St. Padarn, or Paternus, the Great. The inhabitants killed their bishop; and the bishopric, for this crime, was sunk into that of St. David's; but there was still an abbey, under the jurisdiction of a layman, in the time of Giraldus, the existence of which is still to be traced, in the form and architecture of the present parish-church; it retains many indications of high antiquity; it is large and built as a cross, with a nave and chancel in the oldest style of Gothic. As we drew near the

DEVIL'S BRIDGE,

a long chain of mountains excited our admiration, encircled half way down with a thick mist, similar in appearance to a girdle. The good accommodation of the Havod Arms, near this romantic spot, built by Mr. Johnes, the truly respectable and hospitable owner of Havod, standing in front of the river, and commanding the most picturesque view fancy can paint, rendered it a most desirable situation for us to take our time in examining this wonderfully grand scenery.

Pont ar Fynach, or the Devil's Bridge, consists of two arches, one thrown over another. It is supposed the lower arch was erected as far back as the year 1087, in the reign of King William the 1st, by the monks of Strata Florida Abbey, the ruins of which are visible at ten miles distance; but the country people, thinking so bold an effort above the reach of the fathers spiritual, ascribed it to the architect whose name it bears. Giraldus mentions his passing over it, when he accompanied Baldwin Archbishop of Canterbury to preach the Crusades, in the year 1188; so that at all events it must have stood there between six and seven hundred years, and there it still remains. The descent must have always been too abrupt for general convenience; and the arch being suspected to be in a ruinous condition, the present bridge was built directly over the original,

which was left standing, in the year 1753. The lower, therefore, may still be resorted to, in case of any accident happening to the upper, which is necessarily wider as the fissure extends towards the top. The width of the chasm is estimated at about thirty feet, and the distance between the two bridges somewhat less than twenty. It is not the art of conquering the obstacles of this chasm excites our wonder, but the chasm itself, the corresponding sides of which prove how firmly it must have been united. The cleft has evidently been enlarged, and perhaps originally produced, by the incessant attack of the impetuous Mynach on the solid wall of rock. The lower arch may be distinctly viewed by looking over the parapet of the other bridge; but the whole scene is so enveloped in wood, that the depth is not perceived, and many travellers, not intent upon deep investigation, or in pursuit of Nature's landscapes, may pass over it without the least suspicion of the dreadful aperture, or the ancient structure over the gulf. On the right of the bridge we made our first descent, to the bottom of a steep and treacherous bank. I should imagine, near a hundred feet; through which the Mynach drives its furious passage through masses and fragments of opposing rocks, hollowing out of deep cavities, filled with the awful blackness of unfathomed waters, and thickening the misty gloom of a recess impervious to sunshine. From this spot, the vast chine, or chasm, over which the bridge is thrown, is seen to great advantage; the effect of the double arch with its accompaniments is picturesque as well as singular, and the narrowness of the fissure, darkened by its artificial roof, enhances, rather than abates, the solemn gloom of the abyss. These dingles are all lined with one vast forest, so that in this narrow part the branches of the opposite trees are almost interwoven.

On regaining the road, we made our second descent at the distance of a few yards on the other side of the bridge, to view the four concatenated falls from the point of a rock in front. Each of these is received into a deep and agitated pool at the bottom, but so diminished to the eye at the present point of view, as to melt the four into one continued cascade. The first fall takes place about forty yards south west of

the bridge, where the river is confined to narrow limits by the rocks. It is carried about six feet over the ridge, and projected into a basin at the depth of eighteen feet. Its next leap is sixty feet, and the third again is diminished to twenty, when it encounters rocks of a prodigious size, through which it struggles to the edge of the largest or grand cataract, and pours in one unbroken torrent down a precipice of one hundred and ten feet. The river therefore falls two hundred and eight perpendicular feet, without allowing for the declivity of the three pools; add to this, one hundred and fourteen, and the perpendicular depth from the bridge to the junction of the Mynach and Rhyddol is three hundred and twenty feet or upwards. This confluence of interesting vallies is as stupendous for its width, as the dingle above the bridge is for its profoundly narrow cleft. These immense hollows, branching out on every hand, are all richly clad in exhaustless leaf, from stems that vegetate between the crevices of the rock.

From this spot, with the assistance of our guide, we found our way to the fall of the Rhyddol, not to be approached in time of flood, and seldom visited, owing to the difficulty of the approach. Yet it is, in my view of the subject, the perfection of the scene. Description cannot suggest the sublime features of this cataract. The basin into which it falls is agitated like a sea, by the violence of the shock: the rocks that have planted themselves across the channel are enormous: the hue of the waters is dark; the hills stand upright into the sky; nothing glitters through the gloom, but the foam of the torrent; nothing invades the deep silence but its sound. The flashing of the rill from above into the broad cascade adds inexpressible beauty to its grandeur.

Near the basin of the first fall from the bridge, we entered a dark cavern, formerly inhabited as the hiding-place of two brothers and a sister called Plant Mat, who infested the neighbourhood as plunderers for many years. The entrance just admits sufficient light to make "darkness visible." The cave has nothing in itself to repay its visitors for encountering the obstacles of the path; but our object was to examine closely each of the pools. The four cascades, thus taken in detail, impress

the mind more strongly than before with the gigantic measurement of their proportions, because here the extent of the unfathomed pools between each is obvious to the eye: the second fall of sixty feet is grand in the extreme. When viewed connectedly and at a distance from the opposite station, great as they really are, their character is most distinguishingly marked by elegance and beauty. I would recommend it to the stranger not to be satisfied without climbing these dingles in every direction. Without going to the Robbers' Cave, we should have lost the bold rocks and luxuriant timber below the point, whence we first viewed these cataracts, hidden as they were by the position in which we then stood.

(*To be continued.*)

THE REPOSITORY.

No. LXIX.

"The mind of man not being capable of having many ideas under view at once, it was necessary to have a *REPOSITORY* to lay up his ideas."—LOCKE.

REPORT OF THE EARL OF SHEFFIELD TO THE MEETING AT LEWES WOOL FAIR, ON THE 26TH JULY.

(*Concluded from page 104.*)

I AM sorry that I cannot lay before you a more favourable account of the value of wool. The price, I flatter myself, is, however, rising; but yet it is low beyond example, and highly discouraging to the grower. South Down wool of last year's clip has lately been so low as 14d. per lb. and fleeces of this wool, fed in Norfolk, to the value of 10,000*l.* have been sold in Yorkshire at about 15d. per lb. The South Down tag has sold at 1*s.* 10½*d.* But it is admitted in the London market, that South Down wools, fed in Sussex, are worth from 18d. to 19d. per lb. and they are certainly rising. Wool of a cross, between the South Down and Leicester, has sold in Norfolk as high as 5*s.* per tod of 28lb. or 2*s.* 0½*d.* per lb.

At Hereford fair, held on the 1st ult. the quantity of wool offered for sale was very considerable. None appeared to have been withheld from market, except some Merino and its crosses. The prices offered in the morning were deemed so low that few purchases were effected; but about five o'clock in the afternoon, the growers (compelled from the difficulty of converting agricultu-

ral produce of any kind, into money) began to accede to the terms proposed, and the sale continued very briskly until ten at night, when nearly the whole quantity was disposed of at these prices:

Coarse Welsh, 1s. 2d. per lb.

Cross of Ryeland and Leicester (the prevailing wool of this county), 1s. 5d. to 1s. 8d. per lb.

Merino and Merino Cross, 1s. 8d. to 2s. 0d. per lb.

At Church Stretton new Wool Fair, held on the 3d ult. the Shropshire Fleece Wool met with ready sale at 1s. 4d. to 1s. 7d. and some very prime lots sold as high as 1s. 9d. per lb.

At Horncastle, Lincolnshire, wool was selling on the 15th inst. at from 1s. 2½d. to 1s. 4½d. per lb.

The quantity of wool at Ross Fair on the 20th was great. The prices of the best trinded wool from 18½d. to 1s. 9d. per lb. and the inferior from 14½d. to 18½d. per lb. This, upon a fair average, may be considered as an advance of 2s. per stone on the prices of Monmouth and Colford. Lambs' wool was in great demand, and sold at from 1s. 4d. to 1s. 9d. per lb.

I have not yet received the regular account of the Gloucester Midsummer Fair, but I learn that some farmers in that county have sold their coarse wool at the price of last year. Their South Down has been very low, but is now on the advance.

In Norfolk little or no business has been done, except that Mr. Coke has sold his wool at 1s. 9½d. per lb.; nor have I heard of any other sales in those parts.

The Essex, or Colchester Fair, does not take place till August, but the South Down wools have been sold at 18d. Some ordinary South Down, some Norfolk, and some Crosses, have fetched readily 15d. and 16d. per lb.

The British market in general is so completely deranged, overstocked, and glutted, that it can hardly be said there is any settled price. Of course, the materials I have been able to collect are very scanty, and furnish little satisfactory information.

I am informed that several growers in the eastern part of this county have sold at 18d. per lb. and one at 18½d. And I am of opinion, that even those who cannot wait for better times should not take less. As soon as the great overstock, especially of foreign coarse wools, shall be reduced, the duty will check

the importation of that kind, and naturally the wool of this country will rise when the foreign is cleared from the market.

In Scotland, the price of wool seems on the advance. At Aberdeen market, on the 7th ult. there was a considerable quantity of wool, which was sold in a few hours. Prices—Highland, white from 22s. to 28s. per stone; Tarry, 12s. to 15s.; Cheviot, 40s. to 42s.

At Inverness Great Annual Fair, wool was sold to a considerable amount, at higher prices than could have been expected.

Common wool, per double stone, 18s. to 20s.

Cheviot wool, per single stone, 20s. to 22s.

In the present distressed state of Ireland, caused by the failure of Banks and the consequent disappearance of almost all circulating medium in that part of the empire, no steady price can be collected for wool, or indeed for any agricultural produce. The market in general seems to be guided by that of England. The prices are said to be low, and their manufactures much depressed, particularly the worsted manufacture of the south of Ireland, which has been greatly injured by the superior machinery of England.*

* The following statement ought to alarm the friends of Ireland: it exposes the great increase of the import of the article of worsted yarn, which they used to manufacture themselves, as well as the great diminution in the export of that article, and also the great increase in the export of wool, which they used also to manufacture.

On the average of eight years, commencing 1783, the worsted yarn imported was 1479lbs.

On the average of eight years, ending 1818, the worsted yarn imported was 879,664lbs.

On an average of eight years, from 1783, the wool exported was 1549 stone.

On ditto ditto, ending 1808, was 27,458 stone.

Worsted yarn exported on an average of eight years, from 1783, 58,145 stone of 16lbs.

Ditto, eight years, from 1810, 2044 stone.

At the same time it should be observed, that the import of wool on an average of eight years, from 1783, was 620 cwt.

Ditto, on an average of ditto, from 1810, was 6783 cwt.

The lack of capital is the great bane of Ireland, not merely in respect to the

The offers for long wools have been from 21s. to 22s. 9d. per stone. *The strongest wools are in great demand. The clothing and mountain wools from 21s. to 26s. per stone. Connaught wools, which are a mixed kind of the combing and clothing, from a cross between the Leicester and old Irish sheep, from 20s. to 21s. This sort much resembles Yorkshire wool. It is thought that, next to Lincolnshire, the Irish long wools of Meath, Westmeath, Kilkenny, and Tipperary, are preferred by the English buyer. Smyrna wool in this market, not so coarse as Scotch wool, is selling at 13s. per stone.

Such is the state of the market for British wool, from the best information I have been able to collect. I shall now state the present prices of foreign wool.

SPANISH.

Estremadura and Seville, R. 2s. 9d. to 3s.—F. 2s.—T. 1s. 9d.

Soria (none in the market.)

Segovia, R. 3s. to 3s. 6d.

Leonessa, R. 3s. 9d. to 4s. 3d.

GERMAN.

Austrian, Bohemian, and Hungarian, 3s. to 5s. 6d.

Saxony, lowest class, 3s. and varying in prices upwards, according to quality, to 9s.

The stock now on hand chiefly consists of German, from 3s. to 6s. 6d.; and Spanish, from 3s. to 4s. per lb.

I must not dismiss the subject of wool without observing, that the opinion I always entertained of the practicability of growing in these islands wool as fine as that which is generally imported from Spain, is confirmed by further experience: and I recommend to those who may doubt the fact, to inform themselves of the state of the Merino flock of that very able and intelligent agriculturist, Mr. Western. Nor is the report of the Rev. Thomas Radcliff to the Dublin Society less worthy of attention. It is a very able and

establishing such machinery as would enable her to enter into competition with other countries, but above all would promote a due culture of the soil, and more profitable management on the part of the farmer. Considering the enterprising spirit of some of our capitalists, it is surprising they do not employ some part of their money on the infinitely better security of Ireland, with large interest, viz. 6 per cent. rather than on the very precarious security of the French funds.

instructive statement, and is highly deserving of being inserted in the communications to the Board of Agriculture. It contains a perspicuous and judicious account of the Merino flocks of Lord Lisimore and Messrs. Nowlan; and also of the Merino factory of Messrs. Nowlan and Shaw, in the county of Kilkenny, than which account I have met with nothing more satisfactory.†

The preceding statement might have been thought unnecessary, if it had not evidently appeared that the attempt to procure the repeal of the duty on wool would be repeated; therefore, we must be prepared to resist these unreasonable attacks, and by no means repose under the idea that the question is at rest. This is not the case. Nor is this the only point on which we should be on our guard. It seems incumbent on me to take advantage of the present occasion to notice a still more important and alarming attack that has been lately made on the landed interest, that is, the owners and occupiers of land, by the petitions, speeches, and publications of the merchants, and others, respecting the restrictions on foreign commerce. Their applications to Parliament are a string of mere abstract propositions, contained in plausible, sophistical, and artfully-constructed sentences, calculated to delude and mislead those, who, through ignorance of such subjects, are incapable of competent discrimination. These petitions, and some accompanying speeches of extraordinary flippancy, denounce our Corn and our Navigation Laws, the revered and sacred principles of which have justly been considered, the one as our great preservative against famine, the other as the guardian of our naval prosperity. It must not be supposed that these observations are intended to apply to the British merchants generally, than whom a more respectable body does not exist, or men of more liberality and good sense, but to the reforming theorists who would risk the best interests of the State to gratify their speculations. The object seems to be, to change every institution, regulation, and system, that has been sanctioned by the experience of ages. Freedom from restriction might indeed

* It also gives the mode of curing and preventing the foot-rot, the great bane of the Merino sheep transported into these islands.

benefit and increase the profits of the individual merchant, but it will be at the expense of the country at large. Whenever the importation from other countries depresses the value, and, therefore, checks the produce of our own country, it is most injurious to our resources and to the nation. Foreign commerce is beneficial, when it respects those articles which cannot be raised at home, and promotes the exportation of such produce and manufacture as this country can furnish to advantage. Neither diplomatic negotiation, nor treaty, can secure the admission of our exports into other countries, when those countries can obtain them cheaper or better elsewhere.

The presumption of sending delegates to oppose the declaration of hostility against the revisal of the Corn Laws, and the opinions offered to the Legislature, were most extraordinary. Is it not evident that some measure is necessary in support of the agriculture of the country? It is not known, from the accounts laid before Parliament, that in 1817 and 1818, grain and flour, to the amount in value of 21,035,524*l.* were imported into Great Britain; and that in 1800 and 1801, an equal sum went to the encouragement of foreign agriculture, and consequently to the depression of our own? Thus, upwards of 40 millions sterling were thrown into the balance of trade against this country in the course of four years, for an article, every grain of which might have been grown in the United Kingdom, if better policy had existed, and due encouragement had been given to the cultivation of our waste lands, whereby the whole of our people would have been profitably occupied, and those who are now considered as the greatest burthen to the State, and sent to distant regions, would have been beneficially employed at home.

In a former Report I stated, that if tillage should fail, or our harvest be deficient so far that we should want something more than two months' consumption, all our wealth, and all the measures which it is possible to adopt, would not secure to us a sufficient supply. The public is, perhaps, not fully aware of the calamity that may arise from a decrease of tillage and increase of population. To explain the above assertion, it is necessary to observe, that the quantity of wheat that came from abroad in the year

1796 amounted to 820,381 quarters, and 205,866 cwt. of flour, one-third more than had ever been imported before, yet there was only a sufficiency for the consumption of *two-thirds of the people for thirty-nine days*.* And of that quantity 753,356 quarters came from the North of Europe. The importation of wheat and flour into Great Britain for the year 1800 (the flour being reduced into quarters) was 1,278,108 quarters, which was 389,015 quarters more than had been imported in 1796, much the largest importation that had ever taken place, and was only a sufficiency for *fifty-eight days*' subsistence for eight millions of people; although every practicable means had been used, by bounties and otherwise, to procure the largest supply possible.

It has been artfully and unfairly proclaimed, that any inquiry, examination, or discussion on the Corn Laws, would disturb and distract the country; but why that distraction should ensue is by no means explained, nor can it be explained, except by the prevalence of a disposition to evade and put off the evil day of embarrassment, by which the difficulty is greatly increased, and the public interest deeply injured. It was said that the agriculturists were suffering less than any other class of the people; but this is the assertion of persons utterly unacquainted with the subject, who perhaps are more conversant with business on the Exchange. The agriculturists are more loaded with taxes, tithes, poor rates, and assessments, than any description of the people, at the same time that they pay all other taxes and assessments in common with the rest of the community. To these, however, they unavoidably and patiently submit; but, as to the interference of foreign grain and foreign wool, they pray that the remedy which is in our power may be granted. That remedy would not raise the price of bread, as is suggested, but undoubtedly in the end would lower it. The question, however, is not merely whether they are more oppressed, but whether the agriculture of the country, the subsistence of the people, is likely to be diminished, which will be the certain consequence if tillage is not encouraged and protected. To return, however, to our

* Allowing one-third to be fed on Barley and Oaten Bread, Potatoes, &c.

own situation and circumstances. Whilst some have denied the existence of the distress among the agriculturists, others have admitted it, but attributed its origin and cause to high and extravagant rents. It is to be wished, though certainly not to be expected, that those who have so great a facility in making such observations, and recommending that we should abandon our equipages and a few luxuries, would also recommend the reduction of the interest of money, especially of the funds, and thus place land and money more nearly on a level. They, perhaps, are not aware of the very considerable reduction of rent and retrenchment of expense which have taken place in the greater part of Great Britain and Ireland. On rents of land depend a thousand engagements and established distribution of labour and comfort, which must give way with the rents themselves. And, as far as the price of grain is concerned, the difference between what is deemed a high and moderate rent goes but little way in the expense of tillage. The object of the agricultural petitions was merely to obtain protection from an overflow of foreign grain. They did not propose any thing that would raise the price of corn, but they prayed for an examination whether the law answers the intended purpose, or whether the limitation on the admission of grain is sufficiently high or not; and whether, on inquiry and examination, any alteration would be found necessary. A more respectable body of petitioners never applied to Parliament on any occasion. The petitions came from every county and district in England; from almost the whole of the agricultural population of the kingdom: yet these petitioners, thus numerous and thus respectable, have been subjected to a severe degree of mortification: they have just cause to be disgusted by the treatment of their petitions, by the frivolous and trifling manner in which they have been dismissed. The disgraceful mode of overruling a decision of the House by the weight of influence, which, if it did not encourage attention to the prayer of the petitions, should at least have been neutral, will not be forgotten. We cannot conceive a more injudicious policy than that of thus disgusting the landowner and occupier, who have at no time deviated from the paths of true loyalty and patriotism. The House decided generally that the Committee

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

should inquire into the allegations; but the next day, the Committee was instructed not to attend to the prayer of the petitions, nor even permitted to make an inquiry into the general question of the averages as applied to the kingdom at large, but were restricted to an examination of abuses in the mode of taking the averages in the maritime districts only; a restriction which could not satisfy the prayer of any one of the petitions. Such was the fatal opposition our petitions have experienced; and that opposition is in a great measure to be attributed to the notion, that the agricultural question is not completely distinct from the commercial. It is attempted to mix the complaints respecting foreign commerce with the case of the agriculturists, with which they have nothing to do, unless those who wish to promote a revolution of all our ancient principles and establishments mean to propose an absolutely free trade in corn.* Such a measure would undoubtedly soon reduce the growth of that article in this country in a degree frightful to contemplate, and greatly below what mere theorists imagine, depriving a large proportion of our most useful population of employment; rendering us completely dependent on other countries for our subsistence, and that dependence liable to all the vicissitudes of seasons, of war, of caprice, of interested projects and political views of other countries, the result of which inevitably would be a liability to the extreme of famine. A secure and permanent protecting duty in all cases, against an overwhelming importation of foreign grain and foreign wool, is the encouragement the agriculturists require. Confidence should by all means be restored to them. Their cause is so good, and the interest of the country is so deeply concerned, that they should not be dispirited: on the contrary, they should be encouraged by the general feeling of the country and the necessity of the case, with firmness to reiterate their applications, which, when the object of them is properly understood, will have their

* Commercial men might have ample employment on the subject of the embarrassments in foreign trade; and in that it is most sincerely hoped they may be successful, without any sacrifice of the landed interest to commercial speculation.

due effect. At present their prospects are most unpromising. They are discouraged from a due expenditure of capital, not only for the permanent improvement of land, but even for the ordinary course of husbandry, by apprehensions arising from the immense importations of grain and wool. Unless the warehousing of corn is relinquished, it will be impossible to prevent our markets from being glutted with that article from abroad. Nor will the measures adopted respecting the averages, produce any very essential and important benefits. At present foreigners and traders are allowed to enrich themselves to the injury of the British farmers, and the country in general. Those who have not already wasted their capital in unprofitable cultivation of the soil, are withdrawing, or preparing to withdraw it. The expense of tillage has so greatly increased, that if the land cannot be turned to pasture, by which many thousands would be thrown out of employment, they will find it much more prudent to suffer the inferior soils to lie waste, rather than incur the heavy load of tithes, taxes, poor-rates, and assessments, and run the risk of an inadequate price for their unprotected produce.

A SKETCH OF THE CHARGE OF THE LORD BISHOP OF CHESTER, DELIVERED IN THE CHAPEL OF ST. JAMES, WHITEHAVEN, ON FRIDAY THE 14TH OF JULY, 1820.

THE Right Reverend Prelate commenced his Charge by observing, that it could seldom happen that a period of three years could elapse, without the occurrence of important changes, political, moral, and religious; but in the present instance, since he last met his Reverend Brethren, changes of more than ordinary magnitude had taken place, which, if not originating, had at least been matured, within the period; changes which his Lordship attributed to the almost exclusive agency of the press, by means of which a deluge of blasphemous and seditious writings had been made to overspread the country. Before, however, his Lordship endeavoured to particularise the means of meeting and resisting this great and growing evil, he would, in pursuance of the undertaking which he had begun on a former occasion, advert to some departures from the due discipline of the Church, of which instances were obser-

vable within the diocese. His Lordship then called the attention of his Clergy to their several duties, as well, as means of benefitting their congregations and the country, under several heads; as to the due performance of the ordinary service of the Church, the administration of the Sacraments; the care demanded for the prevention of fraudulent marriages; and the efforts to be made, without the walls of the church, for the maintenance of Christianity, piety, loyalty, and morals. His Lordship intimated that some few complaints had reached him, of the want of punctuality in the attendance of officiating Ministers, at the hours appointed for the celebration of Divine Service; and remarked, that the particular hours themselves should be first accommodated to the convenience of the respective congregations, and that when fixed, nothing should be allowed to interfere with their regular observance by the Minister. He pressed upon the reflections of his Clergy, how ill they served either themselves personally, or the Church of which they are the ministers, by negligence in this respect. A congregation reasonably displeased with the treatment under review, would be too apt to carry their temper, first to the general injury of the character of their Minister, and next to the very Church and its doctrines from a teacher of which they were personally exposed to this want of decent attention; and his Lordship, philosophically recurring to the structure of the human mind, and consequent force of habit, suggested, as the best means of preventing the evil, that every Clergyman should make it a law with himself, to allow of no commencement, on whatever excuse, of the practice of omitting a scrupulous regard to time. Having thus conducted his Minister into the church, his Lordship next expected from him a due attention to the reading of the appointed service, which should be audible, distinct, solemn, and emphatic. As to the sermon, it should be plain, and adapted rather to the views and apprehensions of the hearers, than to the learning of the closet. Plainness, a perfect adaptation to the most ordinary understanding, and extent of information, is the unfortunate characteristic of the popular publications which aim at the diffusion of blasphemy, infidelity, and sedition; and here, *fas est ab hoste doceri*—it is lawful to take a lesson from our enemies, and defend the cause in which

we are engaged with an equal condescension as to the means. His Lordship, therefore, thought it a mistake, however good the intention, to bring the objections of more learned disputants before the eyes of those who were previously unacquainted with them, for the sole purpose of entering upon their refutation.

As a part of the Service of the Church, the Bishop adverted to Psalmody, and expressed, in very forcible terms, his regret that any of the Clergy should have so far lent themselves to the wanderings of enthusiasm, as to allow of the introduction into their churches of any unauthorised hymns. These productions his Lordship pointedly described as revolting, from the offensive familiarity with which they treat the divine persons of the Trinity, as well as from the shocking and indecorous pictures which they often draw of the sufferings of our Blessed Saviour. The species of gratification which they afford to persons of vulgar taste and unchastised feelings was characterised by his Lordship (if we represent one particular sentence in his discourse aright) in the remark, that where such hymns are sung, the people absolutely go to church to have their passions extravagantly and unbecomingly excited. His Lordship strongly recommended to his Clergy to content themselves with the use of the Psalms of David, as set forth by the Church, either in the old or the new version.

With respect to the Sacraments, the first, in the order of human life is that of Baptism. Here, his Lordship called upon his Clergy to resist the growing disposition, among all classes, to make the celebration of that sacrament private, instead of public, as the Church demands. Not only persons in superior circumstances, but even those in inferior, were falling into this error; and in some parts of the diocese, the irregularity was carried to the length, that the child was only carried to the house of the Minister to be named, and the reading of the office was never performed at all. But the Church dispenses with Public Baptism only in the cases of sickness in the child, and even then requires that it should be brought, at a subsequent time, for the completion of the ceremony in the face of the congregation. Neither in the chambers of the sick, nor in the cottages of the poor, can Baptism be so suitably, because

solemnly performed, as in the presence of a congregation. In private Baptism, that solemnity is not to be found. Among those of better condition, and others, the occasion often led to the excitement of feelings, but little becoming the performance of so serious a ceremony; and among the poor, such a practice leads to neglect and disregard. Another consideration was the qualification of sponsors. It had lately become the practice for parents to stand sponsors for their own children, an innovation by which the children and parents are deprived of that assistance, in the inculcation of religious knowledge, which the Church particularly contemplated in the institution of the office. Connected, too, with the doctrine of the celebration of Baptism, is a question which has been raised, whether the body of one who has not been lawfully baptised, can be lawfully buried by the Church. On this point his Lordship candidly stated, that his individual opinion was in the negative; but, that the affirmative having been decided for by a county law, to that decision he, as an individual, bowed.

Passing to the celebration of Marriage, his Lordship observed that much negligence was often observable in what related both to banns and licenses. The Marriage Act (26 George II) requires that at least one of the parties shall be resident in the place where the banns are published, and that where the two parties reside in two different places, the banns shall be published in both. In breach of the law thus laid down, it too frequently happens, that orders for the publication of banns are brought or sent to the clergyman, who, without making the inquiry which the act renders his duty, (and for which it affords him, if necessary, a period of seven days, before the expiration of which he is not obliged to proceed further) immediately performs the publication; and, at the time of celebration, too, he omits the exercise of that discretion with which the law intrusts him, when there is reasonable cause of lawful impediment; as, the want of due publication, &c. In regard to licenses, also, the surrogates are sometimes equally deficient in the exercise of the requisite strictness; and in all these cases, the responsibility is incurred, for the misery and mischiefs of those irregular marriages which the law has designed to make impracticable. His Lordship observed,

that he had himself contemplated the introduction into Parliament of a Bill for the further prevention of the evil; but that the difficulties which surround the subject, had, for the present, at least, induced him to defer it.*

In the celebration of the Lord's Supper, after the taking of the sacred bread and wine, the prayer is often not repeated to each communicant separately, but addressed at once to all who are at the Lord's table. It must be obvious, in the mean time, that this practice deprives the receiver of the benefit of that special application of the devout office to his own heart and mind, and therefore of that serious impression which it is of the utmost importance to produce.

Arriving, now, at the promised consideration of the means of resisting the diffusion of blasphemy, infidelity, irreligion, and sedition, his Lordship was of opinion that the first of these was the PRESS;—for that which was itself a great engine for creating mischief, might be as beneficially as lawfully applied to its counteraction; and here, with reference to the circulation of writings adapted to the desired end, it was necessary that the Clergy should endeavour, each in his respective district, by personal investigation, to arrive at a knowledge of the description and tenor of those printed books or papers, of an adverse character, which are actually circulated, read, and encouraged; for thus only would they be enabled to apply the peculiar antidote to the peculiar poison. Next, the Pulpit; and, in the first place, their discourses ought to exhibit a clear and plain exposition of the first and essential doctrines of our faith—of the divinity of Christ—the efficacy of atonement—the necessity, in the fallen state of man, of divine assistance;—of justification—of sanctification—and of salvation. Upon this basis must the moral virtues be raised. We must follow the example of Christ, whose first object was to make converts to the faith, and his next, to teach them their moral duties, and the means of attaining salvation.

But the most important resource, at this day, for resisting the principles of infidelity and anarchy, his Lordship said, is to be found in that system of National

Education (we are broadly to distinguish this from the Lancasterian System) which is now so widely spreading around us. Every reflecting mind must regard the universal diffusion of reading among the poor as an experiment pregnant with danger. Education, by itself, only makes man a being more powerful, and more capable of mischief, as well as of good. The danger can be averted only by the exercise of the strictest vigilance in imparting the principles of religion, morality, and loyalty with the first elements of instruction.

In prosecuting the great object here considered, a diligent explanation of the principles contained in the Church Catechism is necessary. It will not be sufficient that the questions and answers are committed to memory; but the principles must be rendered plain to the learners, and imprinted on their minds. His Lordship (if our memory is accurate) expressed his regret that circumstances often rendered the clerical duty of catechising less practicable than the founders of our Church designed.

A further help, and one on which he dwelt at great length, and in the most earnest terms of recommendation, his Lordship stated to be the establishment of Parochial Libraries. Not only must good principles be instilled, but, the power of reading having been imparted, the poor ought to be supplied with innocent instructive, and *amusing* books; otherwise the former gift might turn out of the worst possible influence, both to themselves and to all about them. For the description of books, it was impossible to lay down a general rule. These must be adapted to the actual state of mental cultivation in the place, as well as to the funds possessed, and to various other circumstances. With respect to the funds, his Lordship exhorted his hearers not to be disheartened by small—by even the very smallest—beginnings. What was well sown, might grow. The Clergyman should, in a greater or less degree, direct the choice. The books might be kept in the vestry, at the Clergyman's house, or elsewhere. Saturday evening would be an appropriate time for the change of books.

Another means, in the hands of devout and well-disposed persons, was the erection of New Churches, as encouraged by Parliament. But besides New Churches, and the enlargement of old ones, much was practicable with the

* Lord Ellenborough has at this moment in the House of Lords, a Bill for amending the Marriage Act.

walls of the present buildings. By judicious new arrangements of the pews and galleries, it was not too much to say, that very many Churches might be made to contain, by one third, a larger congregation. There is a society in London, which, upon application, will give pecuniary assistance. The National Schools may be expected to provide an increased number of members of the Church; and these, if not accommodated with room, will be driven to the Conventicle.

Connected with the consideration of affording increased facilities of religious worship and pulpit instruction, was the question of Sunday Evening Lectures. His Lordship declared, that he had long been unconquerably averse, for the most weighty reasons, from encouraging or permitting these innovations. He had, at length, with great reluctance, listened to an application for their establishment in a populous city, and, perhaps, in very large manufacturing towns, and with the habits of the times, their introduction might be partially submitted to. Beyond this, his Lordship could not go. In village churches, their use would be most pernicious, young persons of both sexes, being thereby exposed to temptations by returning to their homes at a late hour. The call for these lectures arises out of the sickly desire for *amusement* out of doors, which characterises the time. The habits of our forefathers were much better: they gave the Sunday evening to the far more useful occupations of family converse and instructive reading. With reference to the latter, the establishment of Parochial Libraries would beneficially assist to supply the place of Sunday Evening Lectures.

His Lordship concluded the Charge, which the above is an imperfect, but, it is hoped, not unfaithful sketch, which was delivered with the most persuasive grace, and which will be seen to have been replete with topics and observations of the greatest variety and deepest importance, by returning thanks to the Clergy whom he addressed, for the willingness which he had always found in them to conform to his wishes for the benefit of the Church and their congregations, and by the existence of which disposition his own task was so much lightened.—An expectation is confidently entertained that the Charge will be printed at the request of the Clergy,

a concession for which the foregoing sketch will doubtlessly increase the general solicitude.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

"Ultima ratio Gentium."

Of the PROGRESS of IMPROVEMENT, and the EXTENSION of the WEALTH and POWER of NATIONS in the LAST HALF CENTURY.

THE last half century of years has been, for almost all the inhabited part of the globe, the era the most pregnant of events, in change, revolution, science, invention, and improvement, of any of which there is any record, tradition, or fable, in the history of mankind. From this extraordinary motion, agitation, and progression, Japan, China, Persia, Turkey, and the savage Continent of Africa, are all that have been exempted. The New World, North and South, has seen two Revolutions; Europe one signal overthrow of long-fixed institutions; and more than one of partial change, or of incipient progress.

The discoveries of COLUMBUS, GAMA, and CHANCELLOR, by which the three great promontories of the Globe were passed, and India, China, and Australasia laid open, the new Continent of America, and the Northern shore of Europe added to the intercourse and riches of the general society of nations, made the way for the activities and energies which have changed all the relations, and improved the means and the faculty, while they have propelled the increase of the numbers of the people of Europe, and added new nations to the influence of industry, and of the advantage of mutual exchanges, in so many products and commodities of use, convenience, or enjoyment, before wholly unknown, or rare, and inaccessible to all but Princes and Grandees.

With the extensions of geography and the increase of numbers, the progress of science, knowledge, and inventions, has kept pace. The Reformation unloosed that powerful lever of moral effect, the Press, to whose activity and freedom so much must be ascribed. In this period, too, has been felt the improvement in human health and beauty, produced by the substitution of sugar for salt in our general diet, by which that degrading and disfiguring epidemic

of *survy*, under which all Europe was sinking, has been mitigated or conquered in its most frightful forms of "evil," and of the two fatal lues, great and small. The comfort, ease, health, and duration of life, are all increased by this wholesome innovation in the general diet of Europe. It seems now only necessary to conquer "*bile*" by a more moderate use of *grease* in all its forms, and to remit something of the excesses of ardent spirits, and of the *acid* of wines, disguised by brandy, to mitigate our "*chronic*" torments; which, with the discovery of some *native* or other ingredient to colour and flavour with a *nourishing* or *sanative* effect, our warm water refectations, which deterge the stomach or assist its digestion, would seem to enable us to throw "*Physic* to the dogs," and to want little more than chirurgical assistance for topical malady, accidents, or injuries of the material frame.

The power and good influence of the new practice of vaccination on our animal frame, are among the wholesome *innovations* of recent years; it is very probable that this *simple* relief would have failed of its effect, had it been applied to when our temperament of blood was less bland, and before the improvement of our diet in generosity, sufficiency, and "*sweetness*," had *half* arrested the evil which this remedy has assisted to mitigate in its abated virulence.

The experience of Ireland, and the increasing habit of Scotland, England, and Wales, of the use of the American Root, the potatoe, in substitution of the bread, or *cake* of the meal of the oat or barley grain, is another change, which appears to have had no ill effect on the strength or health of those who use this diet; its assistance to the *scant* produce of our harvests, for our increased numbers, or the action of this *cheap* and simple food, on the economy of rent, price, and *wages*, deserves some consideration, and will soon be enquired, when its influence shall be more felt, and, as usual, all attention to it ridiculed—*until then*.

Nor have we stopped at the amelioration of the merely animal part of our frame, in its physical conditions. The mind too, the moral faculty, has been offered the powerful medicament of "*Education*," to form, edulcorate, and refine the temper, the understanding,

and the will. These, however, we have not *yet much* advanced, and may require another *half* century of years, to ripen the fine fruit which a laudable philanthropy has planted, and is now only germinating. The education of the alphabet and of words and numbers merely, is but mechanical—the medium or "*paper currency*" merely, by which sterling knowledge can be spread and circulated; and through which sound religion, morals, manners, science, and letters, may be acquired. To the mechanical means of acquiring knowledge, the faculty of reading written speech, and of communicating our ideas by marks, should be added, a more important part of education, the "*training*" to good habits, good temper, and disposition; the inculcation of the "*pure* and *simple*" truths of *true* religion; of sound morals, of honest and benevolent inclinations. These should be impressed in their advantages to the peace, the ease, the prosperity, and the security of this stage of existence, and in their influence on the "*blessed hope*" of another and a better. Our notions of education are still too narrow, and too *precocious* in their application, and too limited. To impress *habit*, without disposing the *will*, through the influence of the understanding, and the persuasions of mental conclusion on the principles, motives, and consequences of action and conduct, is to train, as a dog or a horse are broken in, and is not "*teaching*" as the human soul should learn—*training* by habit merely can be used and useful, to ten or twelve years of age; but a well considered *teaching*, through the persuasions of reason, and the convictions of an apprehension of right and wrong in their principles and consequences, is the *Education* required from ten or twelve years of age, to sixteen, or longer. Education, even in its most limited degree, if any "*training*" be meant beyond the habit of a brute, must be extended beyond merely reading, writing, and arithmetic, to rational and real instruction in religion, morals, and the social duties; without *this*, the advantage of the faculties of letters and numbers becomes quite equivocal in the progress of life, and in the conduct of those to whom these means of good or ill shall be imparted.

Among the most important and determining novelties of the last fifty years in Britain, are the application of

the power of *steam*, and the extended use of the elaborate and executive combinations of *machinery* when propelled by this *ready* power, or by those of the current of air or water, or the elasticity of the gases; the last not yet much applied to *mechanical* effect.

Another artificial power has in this term propelled all the activities of capital, commerce, agriculture, manufacture, and of internal production, trade, and improvement, to an extraordinary degree; this is "paper credit money;" the cheap mechanism of public and private credit, the sign of public faith and private obligation. This has effected wonders, and regulated and "limited," as it *has* been, and as it should be, is all that is wanted, in the financial and commercial circulation of our monetary system. It is charged to this happy, useful, and "secure" invention and practice, that there has grown up *with* it a gigantic cumulation, called "National Debt." It is true, that the use of the one, and the encroachment of the other, have been contemporaneous; but this does not prove the latter to be the natural derivative, or the inevitable consequence of the former. The national debt has not arisen *from* a representative currency; it has had its origin in a necessity, or a weakness, which has had no dependence of any kind on any system, or habit of monetary circulation. Both these, in their power and extension, are the matured and full-grown progeny of the last fifty years. They have, in their degree with us, no model, parallel, example, or caution, in the history of nearly six thousand years preceding, of all the policy or temerity of the various Empires and States whose rise and fall we can contemplate with some fancied, but at the best, very doubtful comprehension of the springs of their advance, or the causes of decay in their internal economy or habit.

Agriculture, highly improved in its economy, production, and security; mechanism and machinery carried to an almost incalculable pitch of power, in economy of labour, and in the multiplication of production; the numbers of mankind increasing, with an added power in their physical and moral faculty; navigation extended, and new seas and continents, and countless islands open to its range and activity, are some of the predicaments of novel

and improved condition which we owe to the last half century of years. In what state have they placed us for our hope and expectation for the next?

Here we must pause. The secrets in the womb of time are not known to us. The experience of the past justifies some conjecture of the future; but we are as apt to over-rate our knowledge of the days that have gone before us, as we are to presume too much in our predications of the future. History shews us as in a glass, but darkly, the real springs of action; and the actual cause of event. We ascribe much to slender influences, and miss much of the real means which have suscituated change, or provoked the social changes or catastrophes.

The history of the last fifty years of Europe, and of the new Western Continent, has the advantage of that propinquity in time, which enables us to contemplate all its teaching and warning events in their full dimension. The mirror which memory or report holds up to us is clear, and shows all the chain of circumstance, and all the evidence of facts. It is not so with the records or traditions of *early* times; on these we turn our view to see in miniature only, a graphic retrospect, *neatly*, but not *amply* exhibiting some features of those times, but not the whole contour of circumstance and character.

The lessons of this eventful period will not be lost. *Alliance and peace between nations* appear to be felt to be more rational and politic than idle competitions for trade or territory. *Wars and invasions* should no longer be apprehended in our times among the *Empires and States of Europe*: domestic disquiets should be soothed by reasonable concession of improvement of forms; or mediated by some equitable and liberal interposition and adjustment.

Commerce and Navigation may now take a wider spread—Science a more extended range, and should be brought to act and to influence in the economy of life: Chemistry can lend its aid to our Agriculture, Manufactures, and all the conveniences of life, in a degree similar, if not equal, to that which has been afforded by Mechanism. Where numbers overflow, the New World of the two Americas, of Australasia, and of the Isles of the Eastern and Pacific

Oceans, offers us new asylums of hope for a new sphere of activity, for extended production, and of reciprocated advantages.

15th August, 1820.

R.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

IMPROVEMENT in the PRATICE of AGRICULTURE.

— "Terra opes."

IN the early part of the year 1816, a person who assumed the names of William Forbes and Alexander Grant, and whose real name is supposed to be William Orson, once well known in Oxfordshire, wrote from Ireland to a gentleman in London, that he had the knowledge of a *Chinese* implement of much better power and economy than our ploughs in common use; and of the practice of China, with a cheap and *universal* manure, suited to be of great advantage to husbandry, where dung or lime could not be had, or only at great expense. He offered the communication of these valuable improvements to the farmers of England, with a very plausible assurance, and with the evidence of an intimate acquaintance with the general practice and theory of agriculture. This offer was too important to be slighted, and every invitation was given to him to impart the knowledge he assumed to possess.

He, however, kept himself concealed, and evaded any disclosure of the process he had professed to be able to impart. This person had published, in 1812, a treatise sold by Harding, on the cultivation of wheat on the system of the application of lime.

Some knowledge of the processes and results of the agriculture of Hindostan and China, from personal observation, report, and books, and an attention at that time *closely* directed to the difficulties and distress of that period, secured for this pretension a regard in the quarter to which it was proposed, which was more justified by the public importance of the matter than by the manner of proceeding of the projector, who had engaged also the attention for some time of a respectable practical cultivator in Wales.

The conclusion from these confident, plausible, and mysterious assurances, long repeated, was, that the conceit, whether borrowed from Chinese practice, or imagined by the projector, who

had evidently thought and laboured much and long on his subject, pointed to a new method of tillage, by a light plough, or scarifier of the soil; and by a top-dressing of some material of easy acquisition, and *every where present*; of course, fire was concluded to be the agent, and *ashes*, or carbon of clay, or of the common soil, to be the material offered. Some experiment to ascertain this has proceeded in Wales, and is now prosecuting, to determine in the same manner, whether a similar improvement of the plough and manure can be offered for mountain land and light soils.

The consideration of this pretension led to the further conclusion, that a much more complete opening, stirring, and *pulverization* of our *stiff* soils, was one of the things wanted to enable them to imbibe the nutrition of fertility which the air and water afford for all the vegetable growths, and which are assisted by light and heat.

Every one must have observed, on a large proportion of the soil of Britain, how well our farmers have merited the homely title, so generally bestowed on them, of "*clod-hoppers*," which they will, perhaps, do well to resign for the future, by suffering their land to return to "*dust*," as the gardeners do.

"An attention to *artificial irrigation* seems also to be desirable, and is possible to a population as dense as ours has become.

It is a pleasure to be able now to announce, that all which this concealed and prevaricating projector announced, but did not disclose, and all the conclusions which reflection on this pretence led to, is at last proved, and produced to the British farmer, after thirteen years of experiment and practice, in a manner which is above the praise of this notice, by Major-General Beatson; who, on a farm of three hundred acres, at Knowle, Tunbridge Wells, has, since the year 1813, proved, that by light or *shallow* ploughing, on a stiff soil with *one* horse, without lime or dung, and without *fallow*, he can raise crops of wheat and other grain, at the expense of five pounds an acre, equal or superior to those of his neighbours, obtained at an expense, in *lime*, and labour of cattle of 16*l.* an acre! General Beatson's report of his practice, experience, and, as it should seem, most valuable discoveries and improvements, does him great honour, and

deserves, *first*, the attention of the agriculturists, and *then* their thanks, or some more solid reward. His book must stand, for *practical* men, in the same rank of merit which Sir Humphry Davy's always will possess with the scientific.

It may perhaps now be hazarded to predict, that in a few years it will be evident to all, that the soil of Great Britain and Ireland, cultivated with skill and economy, is as capable to supply the grain, and other *necessary* food, of forty millions of inhabitants, as it has been to feed and support the *waste* of twenty millions; and can raise this food too in the material elements of space, manure, and the *labour* of men and cattle, as cheaply as Russia, Poland, Flanders, the Crimea, Egypt, or America. It is a consolation, too, for those whose philanthropy is *chiefly sensitive* for the *numerous* millions who are *to be born* in the *two next* centuries, that when the population of these islands shall be increased to the whole number which "*its soil can carry*," on the present scale of consumption, and with the present habits of diet and of preparation of food, that these can be improved in economy, and for health, vigour, enjoyment, and *longevity*, so as to admit of more than ten additional millions to fare well (not like aldermen, but like princes) on this product.

Let us hope that Professor Malthus will admit this, and that his next volume will, with his usual ability, afford a consolatory addition to the encouraging views of the excellent tract of Gen. Beatson, whose work must be *read*, not reviewed here, and his practice *tried* on the land, not debated in print.

The best mode to pay off the national debt, or the easiest to bear and to lighten the obligation of its annuity-interest, is to *increase all* the growths of the soil, and to *reduce* the *costs* of their production. This is real riches, better than fine gold; and true economy, of more power than foreign trade, financial contrivance, or *bullion* payments.

When *dung* shall be no longer required, our land will grow fewer weeds with the grain; our corn and vegetables will be *sweeter* and sounder in their quality; the straw will feed cattle, and we may use our *good* hay for *tea*, of which the Chinese do not now furnish *Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.*

us with *one-seventh* part of what is wanted for the sober refection and social enjoyment of the poorer classes of our population. R.

7th Sept. 1820.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE BEAST-TORMENTOR.

(From the German of Weisscr.)

FEARLESS of Him, without whose will no sparrow drops from the roof, the only sinful creature on earth, the proud, who styles himself the Lord of the Creation, man is the tyrant of the beasts; and from the elephant, whom his worthless driver drags from one part of the world to the other, down to the fly, impaled by wanton hands, all that respire near him cries woe upon him. Your pride and your selfishness convert the horse into a reindeer; and you never get on his back, nor into the carriage drawn by him, without sin. Even the self-tormented despicable groom vies with his unfeeling master, after whom he posts through the streets or along the rode, in cruelty towards the noble animal. Ploughing itself becomes a crime by the torments which the beneficent steer experiences. Do you not reward the faithful dog for his virtues in a manner as if he possessed them merely to punish you for your opposite vices? I will treat you like a dog! How often is not this profligate menace heard from your lips, and what is it else than a daring avowal that you think you have a right to be the demons of the poor brute, and that you make use of this right like true devils? Does the song of the nightingale and the lark—does the splendid variegation of colours of the butterfly—does the industry of the bee and the ant—does the wretchedness of the worm—does e'en the horror with which you contemplate the spider, secure them from your ill treatment? You are the stronger and far merciless vultures of the birds, and do not even spare their unfledged brood. You nail the owl to the cross and suffer the mutilated frog to expire in agony. You defy danger itself in order to torment and to oppress, and at no time do you shew greater courage than when it is a crime. Your chains are to teach the lion your own slavish mind; and the camel must learn to kneel and to crouch like yourselves.

H h

It is not sufficient that the harmless deer should die for your gratification, but its death must be attended also with tortures. You act with humanity when you kill only, and the fish, when it struggles on the hook, affords you greater delight, than when the cook places it before you on the table. God gives the cattle their fodder, but man denies it to them; and, spite of the stern commandment, muzzles the threshing ox, while he imposes a double task upon him. But who is able to recount all the misdeeds of which you make day and night, sun and moon witnesses; and the whole animated space, the forest as well as the turf, the house you inhabit, as well as the street in which you walk, the alternate scene? Verily, lions and tigers, wolves and bears, are not ferocious, and snakes and basilisks not venomous enough, to revenge the rest of the animals on the most ferocious and most venomous of all—on man.

But why do men participate in the guilt of barbarians by silence and forbearance? Is there a more innocent blood than the blood of brutes; and shall wantonness be allowed to spill it with impunity? Would it be unworthy of the state if it erected a particular tribunal, in which justice were to be administered to these poor creatures? or is justice refused to them only because they are never in the wrong, and because these clients cannot pay a fee to their counsel; nor, unless indeed the sheep were to deposit its wool, and the hen her egg on the altar of Themis, bribe a judge? Verily, there is no justice in the world as long as there is not *pure* justice in it. You must either suffer no injustice at all, or every kind of it; and no man is secure from abuses as long as any animal is exposed to them. It is perfectly just that you should hang thieves or robbers; but why shall not the villain himself feel at least the whip he so unmercifully uses against his better animal that nourishes or maintains him? Here too let him be paid in his own coin! Whip the whipper! Let him be put in the pillory! Let him bear the expenses of an hospital for sick, worn out, helpless, and deserted animals; and, according to circumstances, let even the House of Correction and the gallows enjoy the satisfaction of procuring, to irrational innocence, an adequate reparation from

reason-endowed insensibility, hard-heartedness, and cruelty for inflicted injuries.

O ye men! shall all nature constantly tremble before you? shall mercy, shall the most humane of all virtues ever be the most foreign to man? Reflect on your own sufferings, and consider that none of them is of eternal duration! Your tyrants foam—and die; fortune grows tired of persecuting you; war is followed by peace, and the consoling angel whom you call Hope, flinches not one moment from your side. But the life of animals is, through your fault, an endless torment; alas! and the poor beings know not even the death which, as a guarantee of their deliverance, stands before the eyes of the most hapless of you. Oh it is dreadful to torture creatures who, when they suffer, have not even a consolation! Spare, therefore, ye barbarians! spare at least the brutes, if ye will not yourselves spare one another! Have pity with the innocent lamb, and with the spirited horse—with the watchful dog, and with the ploughing ox! Be merciful to the wild and to the tame beasts! Commiserate the birds under heaven, the animals upon and in the earth, and the fishes in the water! Have mercy upon all creatures, and let your mercy be the greater the more ye are elevated above them! are not whole nations promise it—are not the torments of the poor negro one day to have an end—why not likewise the torments of the horse and of the dog?

14th Sept. 1820.

J. B. D.

Remark of the Translator.

Some readers may possibly smile at the pious simplicity of the worthy author of this paper, but his motives cannot be mistaken; and as he wrote *cum grano salis*, it is fit he should be understood in the the same way, namely, with proper discernment, and in a sense corresponding to the latitude of his ideas. Had this essay been composed in this country, what additions might not have been made to the catalogue of enormities practised by men (if such they deserve to be called) against the brute creation!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.
OBSERVATIONS on GREEK and LATIN
GRAMMARS.

THE observations I am about to make on the Grammars of the Greek and Latin Tongues, which are

now used to instruct youth in the rudiments of these languages, will, no doubt, be thought extremely singular. By some I may be thought very bold; but, I flatter myself, I shall be able to produce such arguments to support my hypothesis as will not be easily refuted. Who, that has learned either Greek or Latin Syntax, does not remember the multitude of exceptions to general rules he was forced to commit to memory at school? Now I very much doubt whether these ought to be called exceptions. We are told in the first Concord, "two or more singular nouns require the verb to be in the plural." The grammarian, to support this rule, produces an example from Virgil: "*Troja simul primusque cadunt.*" No one can object to this rule, it is natural and universal; but directly after we are told, that this is not always the case, for in another author we shall find *two* singular nouns with a *singular* verb; for Ovid writes, "*Vita fidesque inculpata fuit.*" Now why, let me ask, should not this line be produced rather to show that Ovid could write bad Latin, than to support an exception which, in my opinion, is a very absurd one. If among a hundred lines are found twenty examples to support the rule first quoted, and five to support a contrary one, are we thence to suppose that the five examples are sufficient to show that the first rule may be deviated from with propriety? I should say, certainly not, rather that the author made five grammatical errors. In the Greek Syntax we are presented with an exception still more absurd: we are told, that the nominative case does not *always* agree with its noun in number and person, for sometimes a *plural* noun in the neuter gender is found with a verb *singular*: to support this exception, a sentence taken from the Gospel of St. John is produced, "*τὰ πρόβατα τῆς φωνῆς μὲν ἀκούει.*" Now was not St. John a *fisherman*; and surely it is most absurd to suppose that he was able to write *correct* Greek; we might as well expect to hear an English ploughboy speak English grammatically: but it may be said, that the famous Grecian philosopher Aristotle used a neuter plural with a verb singular, "*ἐξ ἑ τὰ ἄλλα ἤρτηται, καὶ δ' ἑ λυγόνται.*" Why should this be good Greek because Aristotle wrote it? Was he not as liable to make errors in grammar as learned English-

men are? How many instances of false syntax may be found among the *best* of the English authors, but nobody pretends to defend *them*. How ridiculous would a man be thought, if, writing on English Grammar, after saying that a verb agrees with a nominative case in number and person, he were to assert that this is not always the case, as appears from the following examples:—"Great *pains* has been taken." *Pope*.—"One would think, there *was* more *sophists* than one had a finger in this volume of letters." *Bentley*.—"The *number* of the names together *re* about one hundred and twenty." *cls* i. 15. Now it is plain from these examples, and many more which could be produced, that even *learned* Englishmen made *gross* grammatical errors, and why might not a learned *Roman* write bad Latin? But suppose the Greeks and Romans were *unable* to write ungrammatically (rich in my opinion is *very* absurd), it is well known, that as the art of printing was not invented till the fifteenth century, the classics were preserved by transcription, from which circumstances they were evidently liable to be deformed by the mistakes of the transcribers. Even in the present age, when the art of printing has been carried to the greatest perfection, there is scarcely a book published that does not contain numerous errors committed by the press. I have often read such mistakes as these:—For *foaming*, read *forming*; for *below*, read *above*; for 7 and 10, read 6 and 9; for *on*, read *or*. When the grammarian tells us that "Some verbs of filling and emptying govern a genitive, he supports the rule "*Implentur verteris Bacchi, pinquisque ferrinæ,*" and "*Dum custodes egēs.*" *Hor*.—Ought we not to suspect that *veteris* and *Baccho* were written instead of *vetere* and *Baccho*, and *custodia* instead of *custode*? Yet no one can say these mistakes are so gross as those above quoted. Nearly all the examples produced to support exceptions are selected from the Poets, who, in my opinion, are very bad authorities; for we know how often our poets are obliged to write false syntax for the sake of the harmony of the verse:—"And wheresoe'er *thou* casts thy view." *Cowley*.—"There's *two* or *three* of us have seen strange sights." *Shakespeare*.

Time was, when none would cry that oaf
 was me;
 But now you strive about your pedigree.
 DRYDEN.

I think I have now satisfactorily proved, that there is every reason to suppose that the sentences produced to support the exceptions found in the Greek and Latin Grammars, are nothing more than examples of false syntax. The simple case is this—Is it a thing impossible or improbable, that the Greeks or Romans should write ungrammatically? If any one can prove that it is, I will willingly own myself to have been deceived; till then, I must retain my present opinion, however strange it may appear.

ADOLESCENS.

IRON BRIDGES ON A NEW CONSTRUCTION.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR Publication being ever ready to spread the knowledge of art and its improvements, accept a few remarks from a lover of our country's improved science, which at this time I shall more particularly confine to that of Iron-bridge building, drawn up after seeing the new-erected Iron Bridge over the River Chalmer, near Springfield, in the great East Essex road, leading to Whittam, Colchester, Harwich, &c.; to the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk. This bridge, which is said to be the most beautiful ever erected in this kingdom, or probably any other, was built from a design of Mr. Dodd, the same engineer and architect of the Waterloo stone bridge, so much admired by foreigners who visit this country. But this iron bridge, his last production, differs from all others previously erected, by not resting on any piers or buttresses, but simply built on iron columns or standards driven into the river banks. The fact is, it does not form an arch, but a straight line across the river; therefore has no lateral thrust or pressure, and of course needs no piers or buttresses. This newly-introduced system in bridge-building is certainly of the greatest importance and saving of expense, where there is a difficulty in getting a foundation for them in rivers; as also the great loss of time and expense of keeping away water during their execution. All the pres-

sure of these bridges being perfectly vertical, it is impossible any settlement can ever take place, if the same ingenious previous measures are introduced which were in this applied; that is, after the standards or columns were driven down as far as they could be with the pile engine, they were made the fulcrum of an immense lever, with heavy weights suspended at the outer ends, producing a pressure of more than three times the calculated weight the bridge had there to sustain; certainly a way of great safety and little trouble in producing it. The plan of these bridges also require no spandrells, and of course admit vessels to approach any part of the aperture without being materially confined to the centre, as there is a necessity for in bridges formed with arches. The principal strength and stability of this bridge are obtained by elliptical arcs and chords, kept so flat, that the purposes of the truss girder are fully obtained, but with superior elegance and greater strength, and may be extended to an indefinite length. Two of those cross the river, their extreme ends resting on the iron pillars driven in the river banks, and not projecting higher than the hand-rail of the ballustrades, with an extended chord from the two points of the basement, holding them together, and preventing their extending by pressure; to which elliptic arc-piece are attached chords of suspension for supporting the bridge flooring: these chords of suspension being flat, form stiles between the panels of the beautiful Gothic work which form the ballustrades on each side the bridge. This bridge being upon the principles of tenacity, the chief part of the iron acts upon the pulling system longitudinally. There are grooves in the top of those iron columns, on which the whole bridge has room to contract or expand, so necessary in this climate, from the various changes of the atmosphere from heat to cold, as the other iron bridges have suffered materially from the want of this precaution. Evidence has been given in the House of Commons, that the Southwark bridge rises from two to two and a quarter inches in the middle of the day, and settles again in the evening. Of those iron columns in the river, instead of piers or buttresses, if they resist the floating ice, of which, from their strength and dimensions, there can be no doubt, Mr. Dodd, the engineer, has

certainly introduced an economical plan in bridge building, as in this there is no occasion for batterdeaux, coffer dams, &c. a saving most desirable in the expensive work of bridge building, particularly as they are executed without the expense of centering.

Bury-street,
September 19, 1820.

F. M.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON the MEANS of Destroying WASPS.
By SIR THOMAS FRANKLAND, BART.
F.R.S. &c.

DEAR SIR,

I NEED not mention how destructive *wasps* were in the last season; but how I got a-head of them, may be worthy of notice.

Our first alarm on a bed of red Chili strawberries, the fruit of which being borne high up, must have occasioned this bad choice; for the adjoining fine bed of black strawberries, in which the fruit grows near the ground, was scarcely touched. The cherries were next devoured, without any seeming possibility of defence; then followed the more forward grapes, the Frontiniacs being soon cleared, though the Muscadines were untouched. On this, we secured all the remaining bunches by exertion in making bags of foundation muslin, which is impenetrable. At the same time, we gave rewards for the destruction of nests of wasps, and, as is usual, hung up phials, which were cleared out two or three times a day without gaining any ground. I then tried a small landing net (which had been used for catching trout flies), with a wire hoop six inches in diameter, a purse of Scotch gauze sixteen inches deep, and a two-foot handle, the effect of which soon became visible; for by holding it on or under any fruit, the wasps fell blundering into the net, and were there easily crushed by a piece of wood (I used a blank butter print, as being conveniently held, or a hedging glove on the left hand) in such numbers, that my gardener counted upwards of 220 at one haul from two apricots. We then made more nets, and by perseverance soon turned the tide, so that scarcely a wasp could escape us, whether on espaliers or wall fruit, to feed being certain death; and we had consequently Moor-Park apricots in perfection till Sept. 16,

the peaches and nectarines on open walls being also almost untouched.

I wish that I could confirm the effects in attracting wasps, attributed to *hoya carnosa* and yewberries. My gardener saw not less than 200 wasps on one bunch of black Hamburg grapes, in a neighbouring hot-house, close to a plant of the *hoya* in the richest flower; and my own observations only go as far as a solitary bee feeding on it. As for yewberries, I saw wasps passing numerously by an abundance of them in a very thick hedge, in their way to the closely adjoining hot-house at Studley, in which the bags, improperly made of Scotch gauze (which by its transparency increases the temptation), were eaten through, and full of these pests of the garden.

I remain, yours truly,

THOMAS FRANKLAND.

Thirkleby, near Thirsk,

March 12, 1820,

Horticultural Transactions,
Vol. IV. Part I.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN Nicholson's British Encyclopedia, 1809, under the head of Eclipse, is given a very pleasing and interesting account of one, by Dr. Stukely, to his friend Dr. Halley; but the date of this occurrence is not mentioned, and perhaps some of your astronomical correspondents will supply the deficiency.

8th Sept. 1820.

R. N.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LXII.

THE FAIR REVENGE.

THE elements of this story are to be found in the old poem called Albion's England, to which we referred in the article on Charles Brandon and Mary Queen of France.

Aganippus, king of Argos, dying without heirs male, bequeathed his throne to his only daughter, the beautiful and beloved Daphnes. This female succession was displeasing to a nobleman who held large possessions

on the frontiers; and he came for the first time towards the court, not to pay his respects to the new queen, but to give her battle. Doracles (for that was his name) was not much known by the people. He had distinguished himself for as jealous an independence as a subject could well assume; and though he had been of use in repelling invasion during the latter years of the king, had never made his appearance to receive his master's thanks personally. A correspondence however was understood to have gone on between him and several noblemen about the court; and there were those, who in spite of his inattention to popularity, suspected that it would go hard with the young queen, when the two armies came face to face.

But neither these subtle statesmen, nor the ambitious young soldier Doracles, were aware of the effects to be produced by a strong personal attachment. The young queen, amiable as she was beautiful, had involuntarily baffled his expectations from her courtiers; by exciting in the minds of some a real disinterested regard, while others nourished a hope of sharing her throne instead. At least, they speculated upon becoming each the favourite minister; and held it a better thing to reign under that title and a charming mistress, than be the servants of a master wilful and domineering. By the people she was adored; and when she came riding out of her palace on the morning of the fight, with an unaccustomed spear standing up in its rest by her side, her diademed hair flowing a little off into the wind, her face paler than usual, but still tinted with its roses, and a look in which confidence in the love of her subjects, and tenderness for the wounds they were going to encounter, seemed to contend for the expression,—the shout which they sent up would have told a stouter heart than a traitor's, that the royal charmer was secure.

The queen, during the conflict, remained in a tent upon an eminence, to which the younger leaders vied who should best spur up their smoking horses to bring her good news from time to time. The battle was short and bloody. Doracles soon found that he had miscalculated his point; and all his skill and resolution could not set the error to rights. It was allowed, that if either courage or military talent could en-

title him to the throne, he would have had a right to it; but the popularity of Daphles supplied her cause with all the ardour which a lax state of subjection on the part of the more powerful nobles might have denied it. When her troops charged, or made any other voluntary movement, they put all their hearts into their blows; and when they were compelled to await the enemy, they stood as inflexible as walls of iron. It was like hammering upon metal stuary; or staking their fated horses upon spears rivetted in stone. Doracles was taken prisoner. The queen, re-issuing from her tent, crowned with laurel, came riding down the eminence, and remained at the foot with her generals, while the prisoners were taken by. Her pale face kept as royal a countenance of composed pity as she could manage, while the commoner rebels passed along, aching with their wounded arms fastened behind, and shaking back their bloody and blinding locks for want of a hand to part them. But the blood mounted to her cheeks, when the proud and handsome Doracles, whom she now saw for the first time, blushed deeply as he cast a glance at his female conqueror, and then stepped haughtily along, handling his gilded chains as if they were an indifferent ornament. "I have conquered him," though she: "it is a heavy blow to so proud a head; and as he looks not unamiable, it might be politic as well as courteous and kind in me to turn his submission into a more willing one." Alas! pity was helping admiration to a kinder set of offices than the generous-hearted queen suspected. The captive went to his prison, a conqueror after all; for Daphles loved him.

The second night, after having exhibited in her manners a strange mixture of joy and seriousness, and signified to her counsellors her intention of setting the prisoner free, she released him with her own hands. Many a step did she hesitate as she went down the stairs; and when she came to the door, she shed a full, but soft, and as it seemed to her a wilful and refreshing flood of tears, humbling herself for her approaching task. When she had entered, she blushed deeply, and then turning as pale, stood for a minute silent and without motion. She then said, "Thy queen, Doracles, has come to show thee how kindly she can treat a great and gallant subject, who did

not know her;" and with these words, and almost before she was aware, the prisoner was released, and preparing to go. He appeared surprised, but not off his guard, nor in any temper to be over grateful. "Name," said he, "O queen, the conditions on which I depart, and they will be faithfully kept." Daphles moved her lips, but they spoke not. She waved her head and hand with a deadly smile, as if freeing him from all conditions; and he was turning to go, when she fell senseless on the floor. The haughty warrior raised her with more impatience than good will. He could guess at love in a woman, but he had but a mean opinion of both it and her sex; and the deadly struggle in the heart of Daphles did not help him to distinguish the romantic passion which had induced her to put all her past and virgin notions of love into his person, from the commonest liking that might flatter his soldierly vanity.

The queen, on awaking from her swoon, found herself compelled, in very justice to the intensity of a true passion, to explain how pity had brought it upon her. "I might ask it," said she, "Doracles, in return;" and here she resumed something of her queen-like dignity; "but I feel that my modesty will be sufficiently saved by the name of your wife; and a substantial throne, with a return that nothing shall perplex or interfere with thee, I do now accordingly offer thee, not as the condition of thy freedom, but as a diversion of men's eyes and thoughts from what they will think ill in me, if they find me rejected." And in getting out that hard word, her voice faltered a little, and her eyes filled with tears.

Doracles, with the best grace his lately defeated spirit could assume, spoke in willing terms of accepting her offer. They left the prison; and his full pardon having been proclaimed, the courtiers, with feasts and entertainments, vied who should seem best to approve their mistress's choice; for so they were quick to understand it. The late captive, who was really as graceful and accomplished as a proud spirit would let him be, received and returned all their attention in princely sort; and Daphles was beginning to hope that he might turn a glad eye upon her some day, when news was brought her that he had gone from court, nobody knew whither. The next intelligence

was too certain. He had passed the frontiers, and was leaguering with her enemies for another struggle.

From that day, gladness, though not kindness, went out of the face of Daphles. She wrote him a letter, without a word of reproach in it, enough to bring back the remotest heart that had the least spark of sympathy; but he only answered it in a spirit, which shewed that he regarded the deepest love but as a wanton trifle. That letter touched her kind wits. She had had a paper drawn up, leaving him her throne in case she should die; but some of her ministers, availing themselves of her enfeebled spirit, had summoned a meeting of the nobles, at which she was to preside in the dress she wore on the day of victory; the sight of which, it was thought, with the arguments which they meant to use, would prevail upon the assembly to urge her to a revocation of the bequest. Her women dressed her, while she was almost unconscious of what they were doing, for she had now began to fade quickly, body as well as mind. They put on her the white garments edged with silver waves, in remembrance of the stream of Inachus, the founder of the Argive monarchy; the spear was brought out, to be stuck by the side of the throne, instead of the sceptre; and their hands prepared to put the same laurel on her head, which bound its healthy white temples, when she sat on horseback, and saw the prisoner go by. But at sight of its twisted and withered green, she took it in her hand; and looking about her in her chair with an air of momentary recollection, began picking it, and letting the leaves fall upon the floor. She went on thus, leaf after leaf, looking vacantly downwards; and when she had stripped the circle half round, she leaned her cheek against the side of her sick chair; and shutting her eyes quietly, so died.

The envoys from Argos went to the court of Calydon, where Doracles then was; and bringing him the diadem upon a black cushion, informed him at once of the death of the Queen, and her nomination of him to the throne. He shewed little more than a ceremonious gravity at the former news; but could ill contain his joy at the latter, and set off instantly to take possession. Among the other nobles who feasted him, was one who, having been the particular companion of the late king, had be-

come like a second father to his unhappy daughter. The new Prince observing the melancholy which he scarcely affected to repress, and seeing him look up occasionally at a picture which had a veil over it, asked him what the picture was that seemed to disturb him so, and why it was veiled. "If it be the portrait of the late king," said Doracles, "pray think me worthy of doing honour to it, for he was a noble prince. Unveil it, pray. I insist upon it. What? am I not worthy to look upon my predecessors, Phorbas?" And at these words, he frowned impatiently. Phorbas, with a trembling hand, but not for want of courage, withdrew the black covering; and the portrait of Daphles, in all her youth and beauty, flashed upon the eyes of Doracles. It was not a melancholy face. It was drawn before misfortune had touched it, and sparkled with a blooming beauty, in which animal spirits and good-nature contended for predominance. Doracles paused, and seemed struck. "The possessor of that face," said he, inquiringly, "could never have been so sorrowful, as I have heard?"—"Pardon me, Sir," answered Phorbas; "I was as another father to her, and knew all." "It cannot be," returned the prince. The old man begged his other guests to withdraw a while, and then told Doracles how many fond and despairing things the queen had said of him, both before her wits began to fail, and after. "Her wits to fail?" murmured the king: "I have known what it is to feel almost a mad impatience of the will; but I knew not that these—gentle creatures, women, could so feel for such a trifle." Phorbas brought out the laurel-crown, and told him how it was that the half of it became bare. The impatient blood of Doracles mounted, but not in anger, to his face; and breaking up the party, he requested that the picture might be removed to his own chamber, promising to return it.

A whole year however did he keep it; and as he had no foreign enemies to occupy his time, nor was disposed to enter into the common sports of peace, it was understood that he spent the greatest part of his time, when he was not in council, in the room where the picture hung. In truth, the image of the once smiling Daphles haunted him wherever he went; and to ease himself of the yearning of wishing her

alive again and seeing her face, he was in the habit of being with it as much as possible. His self-will turned upon him, even in that gentle shape. Millions of times did he wish back the loving author of his fortunes, whom he had treated with so clownish an ingratitude; and millions of times did the sense of the impotence of his wish run up in red hurry to his cheeks, and help to pull them into a gaunt melancholy. But this is not a repaying sorrow to dwell upon. He was one day, after being in vain expected at council, found lying madly on the floor of the room, dead. He had torn the portrait from the wall. His dagger was in his heart; and his cheek lay upon that blooming and smiling face, which had it been living, would never have looked so at being revenged.

TO A PIRATING POET.

We grant the strains that you rehearse
Are all original and new;
The ancients peep'd into *your* verse,
And stole feloniously from *you*.

A CURIOUS HANDBILL OF A SLOPSELLER IN HULL.

• B—y, mercer and sea draper, High Street, Hull. Sailors rigged complete from stem to stern; viz. chapeau, mapeau, flying-gib, and flesh-jack; inner pea, outer pea, and cord defender; rudder-case and service to the same, up-traders, down-traders, fore-shoes, lacerings, gaskets, &c. &c.

With canvas bags,
To hold your cags,
And chests to sit upon;
Clasp knives, your meat
To cut and eat
When ship does lay along.

The poet Gray was notoriously fearful of fire, and kept a ladder of ropes in his bed-room. Some mischievous young men at Cambridge knew this, roused him from below, in the middle of a dark night, with the cry of fire! The staircase, they said, was in flames. Up went his window, and down he came by his rope-ladder, as fast as he could go, into a tub of water, which they had placed to receive him.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Abbot. By the Author of Waverley.
3 vols, 12mo. pp. 1066.

IT is surprising with what avidity the novels of the excellent author of "Waverley," &c. are demanded. "The Abbot" is a sequel to "The Monastery," which appeared a few months ago. Its powerful and striking description, like that of "Waverley," overbalance the interest of the story. There is, according to the historical embellishments which usually distinguish this author's works, the history of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots so successfully blended, that it is our opinion it will be more read than all the former narratives on the subject.

In "The Abbot," the history of Sir Robert Glendinning and Lady Avenel is taken up ten years after their union, as related in "The Monastery." There were two circumstances which tended much to embitter their lives; it was, first, the distracted state of the country, which obliged Sir Halbert (who was in favour with the Regent Murray) to be long absent from his castle and his lady: the second cause of unhappiness proceeded from the union of Sir Halbert and Lady Avenel having produced no children. This embittered her much; and she was often heard to exclaim, "With me the name of Avenel must expire."

It happened during the absence of Sir Halbert, as Lady Avenel was walking on the battlements, she perceived some boys swimming a little ship on the lake. It struck among some tufts of water-lily at some distance from the shore. A hardy little boy ventured to swim towards the object, but, as he failed in strength, would have been drowned, had it not been for the timely interposition of Wolf, a greyhound belonging to

Europ. Mag. V. L. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

Lady Avenel. The child was rescued, conveyed to the castle, and every mode was resorted to for the means of resuscitation, which was principally effected under the directions of Lady Avenel.

"He seemed about ten years old. His dress was of the meanest sort, but his long curled hair, and the noble cast of his features, partook not of that poverty of appearance. The proudest noble in Scotland might have been yet prouder could he have called that child his heir. While, with breathless anxiety, the Lady of Avenel gazed on his well-formed and expressive features, a slight shade of colour returned gradually to the cheek; suspended animation became restored by degrees, the child sighed deeply, opened his eyes, which to the human countenance produces the effect of light upon the natural landscape, stretched his arms towards the Lady, and muttered the word "Mother," that epithet, of all others, which is dearest to the female ear.

"God, madam," said the preacher, "has restored the child to your wishes; it must be yours, so to bring him up, that he may not one day wish that he had perished in his innocence."

"It shall be my charge," said the Lady; and again throwing her arms around the boy, she overwhelmed him with kisses and caresses, so much was she agitated by the terror arising from the danger in which he had been just placed, and by joy at his unexpected deliverance.

"But you are not my mother," said the boy, collecting his recollection, and endeavouring, though faintly, to escape from the caresses of the Lady of Avenel: "you are not my mother—alas! I have no mother—only I have dreamt that I had one."

"I will read the dream for you, my love," answered the Lady of Avenel; "and I will be myself your mother. Surely God has heard my wishes, and, in his own marvellous manner, hath sent me an object on which my affections may expand themselves!" She looked towards Warden as she spoke. The preacher hesitated what he should reply to a burst of passionate feeling, which, perhaps, seemed to him more enthusiastic than the occasion demanded. In the meanwhile, the large stag-hound, Wolf, which, dropping wet as he was, had followed his mistress into the apartment, and had sat by the bed-side a patient and quiet spectator of all the means used for resuscitation of the being whom he had preserved, now became impatient of remaining any longer unnoticed, and began to whine and fawn upon the Lady with his great rough paws.

"Yes," she said, "good Wolf, and you shall be remembered also for your day's work; and I will think the more of you for having preserved the life of a creature so beautiful."

The child's friends were now sought after, and it was discovered he belonged to an English woman, who had resided a short time in the hamlet, of the name of Magdalen Græme, a sort of mysterious personage, who acknowledged the child as her grandson. The Lady Avenel having an interview with her, proposed to bring the child up; at which she appeared much offended, and in a quick and vehement manner (that betrayed evident symptoms of insanity) refused the offer: at length, after several persuasions from Lady Avenel, she consented to leave him, provided the Lady swears to protect the boy as if it was her own until she returns to claim him; but she is to regard the oath particularly "not to lack the instruction of the godly man who placed the gospel truth high above those idolatrous shavelings, the monks and friars."

Magdalen Græme quitted the castle, and left the hamlet next evening, and no one knew whither she went. The child became a favourite, and much caressed. Sir Halbert then returned from his mission in the Low Countries; he was much displeased with his lady's fondness for the boy, but he did not interfere. When Roland (for such he was named) was seventeen years of age, he manifested a haughty disposition in a quarrel with Adam Woodcock, the

falconer of Avenel, respecting some hawks, but Master Wingate appeased them.

At last the servants, assisted by Warden (who officiates in the family) procures the dismissal of Roland, who left the castle the next morning. He met his grandmother, Magdalen Græme, at the cell of St. Cuthbert, where he passed the first night. The next morning they set out to a ruinous convent occupied by an abbess of the family of Seyton and a young lady of the same family of great personal charms, named Catherine Seyton: they soon after became acquainted with each other's private history, confessed their attachment for each other in a subsequent interview which they had, but are compelled to part, on account of Magdalen's determination of proceeding to the monastery of St. Mary. Sir Halbert Glendinning arrives soon after, and takes Roland Græme into his train.

Roland after this was sent by Sir Halbert on a mission to Edinburgh: it is here that he sees Catherine Seyton in the street, and follows her to Lord Seyton's house, for which he had nearly suffered, but he was recognised as having assisted his lordship in the fray with the Leslies in the mission above-mentioned.

After two interviews with the Regent, Roland is appointed page to Queen Mary. We shall give the following extract descriptive of her, which we have no doubt our readers will take much pleasure in perusing.

"She led the way with a slow and stately step to the small garden, which, enclosed by a stone wall ornamented with statues, and an artificial fountain in the centre, extended its dull parterres on the side of the court-yard, with which it communicated by a low and arched portal. Within the narrow circuit of its formal and limited walks, Mary Stuart was now learning to perform the weary part of a prisoner, which, with little interval, she was doomed to sustain during the remainder of her life. She was followed in her slow and melancholy exercise by two female attendants; but in the first glance which Roland Græme bestowed upon one so illustrious by birth, so distinguished by her beauty, accomplishments, and misfortunes, he was sensible of the presence of no other than the unhappy Queen of Scotland.

“ Her face, her form, have been so deeply impressed upon the imagination, that, even at the distance of nearly three centuries, it is unnecessary to remind the most ignorant and uninformed reader of the striking traits which characterize that remarkable countenance, which seems at once to combine our ideas of the majestic, the pleasing, and the brilliant, leaving us to doubt whether they express most happily the queen, the beauty, or the accomplished woman. Who is there, at the very mention of Mary Stuart's name, that has not her countenance before him, familiar as that of the mistress of his youth, or the favourite daughter of his advanced age? Even those who feel themselves compelled to believe all, or much of what her enemies laid to her charge, cannot think without a sigh upon a countenance expressive of anything rather than the foul crimes with which she was charged when living, and which still continue to shade, if not to blacken her memory. That brow, so truly open and regal—those eye-brows, so regularly graceful, which yet were saved from the charge of regular insipidity by the beautiful effect of the hazel eyes which they overarched, and which seem to utter a thousand histories—the nose, with all its Grecian precision of outline—the mouth, so well proportioned, so sweetly formed, as if designed to speak nothing but what was delightful to hear—the dimpled chin—the stately swanlike neck, form a countenance, the like of which we know not to have existed in any other character moving in that high class of life, where the actresses as well as the actors command general and undivided attention. It is in vain to say that the portraits which exist of this remarkable woman are not like each other; for, amidst their discrepancy, each possesses general features, which the eye at once acknowledges as peculiar to the vision which our imagination has raised while we read her history for the first time, and which has been impressed upon it by the numerous prints and pictures which we have seen. Indeed, we cannot look on the worst of them, however deficient in point of execution, without saying that it is meant for Queen Mary; and no small instance it is of the power of beauty, that her charms should have remained the subject not merely of admiration, but of warm and chival-

rous interest, after the lapse of such a length of time. We know that by far the most acute of those who, in latter days, have adopted the unfavourable view of Mary's character, longed, like the executioner before his dreadful task was performed, to kiss the fair hand of her on whom he was about to perform so horrible a duty.

“ Dressed, then, in a deep mourning robe, and with all those charms of face, shape, and manner, with which faithful tradition has made each reader familiar, Mary Stuart advanced to meet the Lady of Lochleven, who, on her part, endeavoured to conceal dislike and apprehension under the appearance of respectful indifference. The truth was, that she had experienced repeatedly the Queen's superiority in that species of disguised yet cutting sarcasm, with which women can successfully avenge themselves, for real and substantial injuries. It may be well doubted, whether this talent was not as fatal to its possessor as the many others enjoyed by that highly gifted, but most unhappy female; for, while it often afforded her a momentary triumph over her keepers, it failed not to exasperate their resentment; and the satire and sarcasm in which she had indulged, were frequently retaliated by the deep and bitter hardships which they had the power of inflicting. It is well known that her death was at length hastened by a letter which she wrote to Queen Elizabeth, in which she treated her jealous rival, and the Countess of Shrewsbury, with the keenest irony and ridicule.”

Roland is now employed by the Lady of Lochleven on a mission to Kinross at the time of the revels, where he meets with Doctor Lundin, chamberlain to Lady Lochleven, who is peculiarly eccentric. Here he again encounters Catherine Seyton disguised, whom he discovers by her dancing. She conducted him to Magdalen Græme, who was dressed like a witch, and passed by the name of Mother Mucniven, and then sprung away. Magdalen reproaches him for renouncing his honour and abandoning his faith; and informed him, the love of Catherine Seyton would follow him only who should achieve the freedom of his mistress. The Abbot Ambrosius was also there, and some others, all friends of the Queen, who corresponded with George Douglas in the castle, and were now devising means for her escape.

After Roland had executed his mission, he returned to Lochleven. One evening, after having wandered from the castle, he was locked out by Dryfesdale, the steward, who was his enemy; he was therefore necessitated to pass the night in the garden; which defeated Douglas's project of rescuing the Queen: thinking, upon seeing Catherine Seyton in the garden, that she had come to meet Douglas;—"Douglas had by this time re-entered the castle by the wicket, which was now open. The stranger stood alone in the garden walk, his arms folded on his breast, and his eyes cast impatiently up to the moon, as if accusing her of betraying him by the magnificence of her lustre. In a moment Roland Græme stood before him—"A goodly night," he said, "Mrs. Catherine, for a young lady to stray forth in disguise, and to meet with men in an orchard."

"Hush!" said the stranger page, "hush, thou foolish patch, and tell us in a word if thou art friend or foe."

"How should I be friend to one who deceives me by fair words, and who would have Douglas deal with me with his poniard?" replied Roland.

"The fiend receive George of Douglas and thee too, thou born mad-cap and sworn marplot," said the other; "we shall be discovered, and then death is the word."

"Catherine," said the page, "you have dealt falsely and cruelly with me, and the moment of explanation is now come—neither it nor you shall escape me."

"Madman!" said the stranger, "I am neither Kate nor Catherine—the moon shines bright enough surely to know the hart from the hind."

"That shift shall not serve you, fair mistress," said the page, laying hold on the lap of the stranger's cloak; "this time, at least, I will know with whom I deal."

"Unhand me," said she, endeavouring to extricate herself from his grasp, and in a tone where anger seemed to contend with a desire to laugh; "use you so little discretion towards a daughter of Seyton?"

"But as Roland, encouraged perhaps by her risibility to suppose his violence was not unpardonably offensive, kept hold on her mantle, she said, in a sterner tone of unmixed repentment—"Madman, let me go!—there is life and death in this moment

—I would not willingly hurt thee, and yet, beware!"

"As she spoke she made a sudden effort to escape, and in doing so, a pistol, which she carried in her hand or about her person, went off.

"This warlike sound instantly awakened the well-warded castle. The warder blew his horn, and began to toll the castle-bell, crying out at the same time, 'Fie, treason! treason! cry all! cry all!'"

"The apparition of Catherine Seyton, which the page had let loose in the first moment of astonishment, vanished in darkness, but the plash of oars was heard, and in a second or two, five or six harquebusses and a falconet were fired from the battlements of the castle successively, as if levelled at some object on the water. Confounded with these incidents, no way for Catherine's protection (supposing her to be in the boat which he had heard put from the shore) occurred to Roland, save to have recourse to George of Douglas. He hastened for this purpose towards the apartment of the Queen, whence he heard loud voices and much trampling of feet. When he entered, he found himself added to a confused and astonished group, which, assembled in that apartment, stood gazing upon each other. At the upper end of the room stood the Queen, equipped as for a journey, and attended not only by the Lady Fleming, but by the omnipresent Catherine Seyton, dressed in the habit of her own sex, and bearing in her hand the casket in which Mary kept such jewels as she had been permitted to retain. At the other end of the hall was the Lady of Lochleven, hastily dressed, as one startled from slumber by the sudden alarm, and surrounded by domestics, some bearing torches, others holding naked swords, partizans, pistols, or such other weapons as they had caught up in the hurry of a night alarm. Betwixt these two parties stood George of Douglas, his arms folded on his breast, his eyes bent on the ground, like a criminal who knows not how to deny, yet continues unwilling to avow, the guilt in which he has been detected.

"Speak, George of Douglas," said the Lady of Lochleven; "speak, and clear the horrid suspicion which rests on thy name. Say 'a Douglas was never faithful to his trust, and I am a Douglas.'" Say this, my dearest son,

and it is all I ask thee to say, to clear thy name, even under such a foul charge. Say it was but the wife of these unhappy women, and this false boy, which plotted an escape so fatal to Scotland—so destructive to thy father's house."

" 'Madam,' said old Dryfesdale the steward, 'this much do I say for this silly page, that he could not be accessory to unlocking the doors, since I myself this night bolted him out of the castle. Whoever limned this night-piece, the lad's share in it seems to have been small.'

" 'Thou liest, Dryfesdale,' said the lady, 'and wouldst throw the blame on thy master's house, to save the worthless life of a gipsy boy.'

" 'His death were more desirable to me than his life,' answered the steward, sullenly; 'but the truth is the truth'—

" At these words Douglas raised his head, drew up his figure to its full height, and spoke boldly and sedately, as one whose resolution was taken. 'Let no life be endangered for me. I alone'—

" 'Douglas,' said the Queen, interrupting him, 'art thou mad? Speak not, I charge you.'

" 'Madam,' he replied, bowing with the deepest respect, 'gladly would I obey your commands, but they must have a victim, and let it be the true one.—Yes, madam,' he continued, addressing the Lady of Lochleven, 'I alone am guilty in this matter. If the word of a Douglas has yet any weight with you, believe me that this boy is innocent; and, on your conscience, I charge you do him no wrong; nor let the Queen suffer hardship for embracing the opportunity of freedom which sincere loyalty—which a sentiment yet deeper—offered to her acceptance. Yes! I had planned the escape of the most beautiful, the most persecuted of women; and far from regretting that I, for a while, deceived the malice of her enemies, I glory in it, and am most willing to yield up life itself in her cause.'"

The Queen commands Douglas to fly—he escapes to the main land—Dryfesdale in vain attempts to seduce Roland, and endeavours to poison Mary.

Magdalen Græme had prepared a potion for the Queen, which proved, however not a deadly one, and she did not suffer by it. Lady Lochleven sends

Dryfesdale from the castle—he meets Henry Seyton, who stabs him. Roland now plans the escape of the Queen; the signal was given of two lights from a cottage, which indicated all was prepared.

" In the evening two beams twinkled from the cottage, instead of one; and the page heard, with beating heart, that the new retainer was ordered to stand sentinel on the outside of the castle. When he intimated this news to the Queen, she held out her hand to him—he knelt, and when he raised it to his lips in all dutiful homage, he found it was damp and cold as marble. 'For God's sake, madam, droop not now—sink not now.'

" 'Call upon Our Lady, my Liege,' said the Lady Fleming—'call upon your tutelar saint.'

" 'Call the spirits of the hundred kings you are descended from,' exclaimed the page; 'in this hour of need, the resolution of a monarch were worth the aid of a hundred saints.'

" 'O! Roland Græme,' said Mary, in a tone of deep despondency, 'be true to me—many have been false to me. Alas! I have not always been true to myself. My mind misgives me that I shall die in bondage, and that this bold attempt will cost all our lives. It was foretold me by a soothsayer in France, that I should die in prison, and by a violent death; and here comes the hour—O, would to God it found me prepared!'

" 'Madam,' said Catherine Seyton, 'remember you are a Queen. Better we all died in bravely attempting to gain our freedom, than remained here to be poisoned, as men rid them of the noxious vermin that haunt old houses.'

" 'You are right, Catherine,' said the Queen; 'and Mary will bear her like herself. But, alas! your young and buoyant spirit can ill spell the causes which have broken mine. Forgive me, my children, and farewell for a while—I will prepare both mind and body for this awful venture.'"

Mary at length escapes to a castle in West Lothian belonging to Lord Seyton, where such nobles as had espoused her cause were introduced to her.

When the Queen was recommencing her journey, she saw the dead body of George Douglas, her faithful attendant. She afterwards made for England, and Roland is discovered to be the son of

Julian Avenal and the child that was left on the field of battle, in the last part of "The Monastery," is united to Catherine Seyton, and is declared the successor and lawful heir of the ancient house of Avenal.

Thus concludes this excellent work, which will equally rank with, and not injure the high character of "Waverley."

A literal Translation of the Saxon Chronicle. 12mo. pp. 324. Index, 96.

Our pages, and in this opinion we believe many of our readers will coincide with us, are not devoted to antiquarian subjects, to the exclusion of modern literature: the volume, however, now before us, possesses a peculiar interest, not only as a work equally valuable to the historian and the topographer, but as an attempt to render an authentic chronicle, hitherto inaccessible to the public, familiar to the general reader. The *subsidiæ*, as well as the pretensions of the translator, are thus stated in a modest advertisement:—

"The following version of the Saxon Chronicle was undertaken by a Lady in the country, who had only access to the printed texts. It was far advanced towards its completion, before she was informed that the public was speedily to be indebted to the Rev. Mr. Ingram, for a collated edition of these singularly valuable annals, accompanied by a translation and notes."

"Under the expectation of the appearance of a work so much more complete in all its circumstances, the present very limited impression is intended for private circulation, and executed in a form which, it is conceived, may render it convenient for reference."

The *Chronicon Saxonum*, which Bishop Gibson "ex MSS. codicibus nunc primum integrum edidit ac Latinum Fecit," was printed at Oxford in 1692: few historical works are more remarkable for their scarcity; in Longman's Catalogue (of old Books) for 1814, a copy is marked 5l. 5s. This translation would therefore have been an invaluable acquisition, were it accessible to the public: why Miss Gurney should have suppressed the circulation of her labours we know not, for the long-expected edition from the Saxon Professor, has not yet been given to the world.

The Saxon Chronicle is by no means

in unison with our early English histories; it confines itself principally to facts, without entering into the current traditions, or fables, of the time: it bears a most unassuming form, and puts forth as few pretensions as its faithful translator; yet has recorded some particulars to which the ignorance of the middle ages could alone listen.

"431—At this time the devil appearing in the shape of Moses to the Jews in Crete, engaged to lead them dry-shod through the sea to the promised land, and thus, when many had perished, the rest were converted to Christianity." P. 10.

"679—This year Coludes-burgh (Coldingham, Berwickshire) was burned with fire from God." P. 49.

"793—This year terrible prodigies took place in Northumberland, and sorely alarmed the people: these were dreadful lightnings, and fiery dragons, which were seen flying in the air: a great famine soon followed these portents." P. 73.

No mention is made in these annals of the supposed descent of the British from Brutus of Italy, the son of Sylvius: the *Saxon Chronicle*, probably, did not much concern himself with the genealogy of a conquered nation. One of the most able refuters of this tale was the learned De Wethamsted, Abbot of St. Albans, who in his *Granarie* (written about 1440) speaks as follows—"The whole discourse of *Brutus* is rather poetical, than historical, and for divers reasons is built more upon opinion than truth; first, because there is no mention thereof made in the *Romane* story, either of his killing his father, or of the said *birth*, or yet of banishing the sonne. Secondly, for that *Ascanius* begat no such son who had for his proper name *Sylvius*, by any approved author: for, according to them, he begat only one sonne, and his name was *Julius*, from whom the family of the *Julii* took their beginning. And thirdly, *Sylvius Posthumus*, whom perhaps *Geffrey* [of Monmouth] meaneth was the sonne of *Æneas*, by his wife *Lavinia*, and his begetting his sonne *Æneas* in the thirty-eighth year of his raigne ended his life by course of natural death."

Another account states that *Albion*, a son of *Neptune* and *Amphitrite*, came into *Britain*, where he established a kingdom; and was the first person who introduced astrology and the art of ship-

building. He is said to have been killed at the mouth of the *Rhone*, with stones thrown by *Jupiter*, because he opposed the passage of *Hercules*: but it is time to quit these fables, and proceed to the tradition preserved by the Saxon historian.

"The Britons were the first inhabitants of the land; they came from *Armenia*, and first settled in the south of *Britain*; and afterwards it fell out that the *Picts* came from the south of *Scythia*, with long ships, but not many, and they first landed in the north of *Ireland*, and they entreated the *Scots* that they might abide there, and they would not permit them; but the *Scots* said to them, We may nevertheless give you counsel; we know another island eastward of this, there you may live if you will, and if any withstand you, we will aid you, that you may conquer it. Then the *Picts* departed, and came to the northern part of this land, for southward the Britons possessed it, as we said before.***And it happened, in the course of years, that a division of the *Scots* passed from *Ireland* into *Britain*, and conquered some part of this land, and their leader was called *Roda*; from him they are named the *Dælreodi*."

P. 1—2.

One other mention occurs of these people.

"603—This year *Ægthan*, King of the *Scots*, fought with the *Dælreodi*, and with *Æthelferth*, King of *Northumberland*, at *Dægstaene*, and almost the whole of his army was destroyed."

P. 24.

There is one name congenial to the breast of every Briton, but for which the reader will here search in vain—that name is *Arthur*. The erudite editor of the *Cambrian Biography* tells us from undoubted sources, that his father was *Meirig ab Tewdrig*, and that he was the twentieth in descent from *Brân ab Llŷr*, one of the three blessed Sovereigns of *Britain*, and who is said to have introduced Christianity into this island; father to the celebrated *Caractacus*.* *Arthur* was therefore a defender of his country by race, as well as by natural valour: he was born about the year 501.

During his youth, he was a prince of the *Silures*, and in 517 is said to have been elected by the states of *Britain* to

the supreme command. His history has been so ably collected by Mr. Sharon Turner, who has carefully separated tradition from authenticated facts, that any attempt on our part would be superfluous. We cannot, however, implicitly believe that he was invested by the other chiefs with regal authority, for we find him continually turning his arms against his refractory neighbours, while the common enemy was hovering near him. Divided as the country was into petty states, and severed by various interests, it was impossible but that the efforts which the Princes made to defend the island should tend to weaken it.

His journey to *Jerusalem* for the Cross is not to be credited upon the authority of *Nennius*, or of his interpolator *Samuel*; for *Arthur* could scarcely have found leisure during the wars to undertake so tedious a pilgrimage: on the contrary, we find him always in the field, active and vigorous, and carrying on a war which at least procrastinated his country's fate;

"Si Pergama dextrâ
Defendi possent, etiam hæc defensa fuissent."

However effective his victories might be over his native antagonists, he rather checked than conquered the *Saxons*: of his pursuing the vanquished foe we have no account, and he seems to have been content with repulsing his enemy for the present, regardless of what might hereafter happen, and in this idea to have adhered too closely to that noble sentiment in the "*Distress Mother*,"

"Let dastard souls be timorously wise,
But tell them, *Pyrhus* knows not how to form
Far-fancy'd ills, and dangers out of sight."

The Bards of *Wales* have not described *Arthur* as an irresistible defender of his country, as he has been represented by tradition: the safety of *Britain* was incompatible with his resources; a harassed King leading on an exhausted nation, could not for ever make head against a force emboldened by long success, if not by recent conquest. Among the most formidable of his British enemies were the Prince of *Somersetshire*, and *Huel* of *Dunbritton*; the latter perished in battle against him; but an army, weakened by repeated engagements, could scarcely be expected

* Camb. Biog.

eventually to overcome the supplies which the Saxons received from their native land.

His twelve battles have been too well described, and too ably illustrated, to need any relation here: that of Baden-Mount was the most decisive, in which he is said to have slain *four hundred and forty* Saxons with his own hand: he therefore merited, like *Aristomanes*, the Messenian (to whom he appears of a similar character), the *Hecatompheia*, an offering prescribed among the Greeks for those who had slain in battle a hundred enemies with their own hands.* The hero died, as he had lived, in arms—that melancholy event was owing to the infidelity of his third wife,† *Gwenhyfar*,‡ with his nephew Medrod:§ the royal kinsmen met in Camlan field; “two days the battle lasted.” The *Afallenau* of Myrzin adds, that seven soldiers only escaped the slaughter; but an ancient ballad§ (on what authority we know not), entitled “King Arthur’s Death,” says,

“Upon King Arthur’s own partye
Only himself escaped there,
And Lukyn Duke of Gloster free,
And the King’s butler Bedevere.

* * * *

But see, the traitor’s yet alive,” &c.

Medrod fell, without doubt, by the sword of his injured uncle, but Arthur received a mortal wound. He was conveyed by his surviving companions in a bark along the coast of Cornwall into Somersetshire; they landed at the Uxella, and committed the wounded monarch to the care of the Monks of Glastonbury, but neither “leach-craft” nor prayer could avert his fate. This event took place in the year 542.

The reader will find in Camden, Speard, and Turner, a full account of his burial place: we will content ourselves with giving the substance of their descriptions. Henry the 11d. passing through Wales, and hearing the songs of the ancient Bards relative to Arthur, was seized with a curiosity to learn the truth, and in 1189 a diligent search was made in the old church of Glastonbury, by *Henry de Sogli*, the Abbot, at

the Monarch’s solicitation. The King told him, that he had heard from a Bard that Arthur was interred by the side of his wife *Gwenhyfar*, between two pyramids; and such a story had been before circulated by William of Malmesbury. After having dug seven feet deep, between two stone pillars, the tallest of which was twenty-six feet in height, with many inscriptions illegible from decay, they found a broad stone, under which was a leaden cross, inscribed, “*Hic Jacet Sepultus Inclitus Rex Arthurus In Insula Avallonia, Giraldus.*” Cambrensis, a Monk, read the inscription, and was afterwards the narrator of the discovery. Nine feet lower in the ground, some dust and bones, the relics of the mighty Arthur were found, inclosed in oak; together with some yellow hair, supposed to belong to the adulterous *Gwenhyfar*. Several authors have mentioned the immense stature of the bones; yet how shall we reconcile this with the following effusion, supposed to proceed from his own harp,

“Oh *Gwenhyfar* of beautiful aspect,
Reject me not because I am little.”

Holinshead* relates that the Welsh “believed that King Arthur was not dead, but conveyed away by the Fairies into some pleasant place, where he should remaine for a time, and then returne againe, and reign in as great authority as ever.” In a Chronicle, by Ger. de Leeuw (Antwerp, 1493), it is said, “The Bretons supposen that he (Arthur) shall come yet, and conquere all Bretaigne, for certes this is the prophycye of Merlyn: He sayd, that his deth shall be doubteous, and say soth, For men thereof yet have doubte, and shuten for evermore.”

The relics of Arthur were removed to the new church of Glastonbury, and there interred under a marble tomb. His sword, the celebrated *Escalibar*,† was presented by Richard the First as a precious gift to the King of Italy. He wished to be thought a *Bard*,‡ as well as a warrior; “but as war was incompatible with the tenets of that order,” he was numbered, in the Triads, with *Rhyodail Morgant* and *Cadwallon*, as the three irregular Bards of Britain.

* This great man was unhappy in a former wife.

† Compare this lady with the *Genevra* of a noble Poet.

‡ Commonly called *Mordred*.

§ Percy, vol. III.

* B. v. c. 14.

† More commonly called *Caliburne*.

‡ *Telyn* [the Harp of] *Arthur*, is the British appellation for the constellation *Lyra*.

Of his composition we have one *undoubted* specimen preserved: the English of it is as follows,

Lo these are my three battle horsemen,
Maer the tall,
Llyr of numerous host,
And the pillar of Wales, Caradog.*

One word farther concerning the family of Arthur: the names of three of his sons are preserved; Noe, of Cærmarthenshire; Morcant (who is said to have succeeded his father as King of Gwent); and Llechau, a distinguished warrior, and one of the philosophers of Britain: he fell in the battle of *Llongborth*. Anna, the sister of our hero, was married to Llew (brother of the famous Urien, "the bull of conflict"); and by this alliance Arthur was united in consanguinity to the King of the "Northmen," but it proved the eventful ruin of England: its offspring was Sampson, and the traitor *Medrod*, whose fate is well known. Sampson was a man of unblemished sanctity; he succeeded *Peirio* as Bishop of the College of Illfyd, whence he removed to *Armorica*, but returned some years after to his ancient cure, and died there.†

We regret that our limits will not permit us to proceed farther with these interesting annals; but we cannot omit a passage which states that *Bedwig* was the son of "Sceaf, the son of Noah, who was born in the Ark." P. 88.

To say that the translation is merely *faithful*, would be unjust on our part, for it contains several specimens of the sublime, which are well adapted to the subject, and shew that Miss Gurney can not only translate, but compose. We may, perhaps, have the pleasure, at some future period, of reviewing an original work from her pen.

I. T. M.

An Historical and Topographical Account of Woburn. 12mo.

WE are, perhaps, rather late in our notice of this interesting though small volume, and perhaps had not taken it up officially, had not several of our brethren spoken of it in a favourable manner, which induced us to say something of a performance from which, without feeling any peculiar interest (as

we are not sufficiently acquainted with the scenes it describes, to hazard an opinion with respect to its fidelity), we have derived great pleasure. The lot of the local historian seems to us hard; *without* materials, beyond what printed works can bestow, (and such resources were in this instance neither many nor copious,) equal to the completion of his design, he has to struggle with oppressive difficulties; and seldom do his labours obtain that meed which they have merited. It would, indeed, be no difficult matter for us, by our fire-side, to detect the errors which are unavoidable in a work of this kind, and from which the publication now before us is not altogether free; yet, as its demerits or omissions are chiefly so in the eye of the antiquary, for whom alone this volume was not written, it would be worse than useless on our part, to *prate* about them to our readers: besides, we know too well what enemies a young author must encounter, who imagine that by detracting from his merits, they are adding to their own; we know what "would be critics" *instant auctori*, and that

"Armatam facibus matrem et serpentibus
 atris
Cum fugit, ultrices — sedent in limine
 Diræ."

The difficulty of collecting materials, particularly where the town has yet found no historian, must have been severely felt by the editor of this book; and, where the circle of readers is not extensive, something *interesting* as well as *authentic* is expected. Many are anxious that an account of their place of birth or residence should be given to the world, yet how few have any distinct idea of the task which they impose upon the publisher: they expect local particulars and "anecdotes des rues," and in their opinion historical information is no compensation for the omission of such prattle; they prefer *seasoned* to *plain* dishes, and, where a person has not some innate taste for topography, that want of discrimination does not surprise us.

But to speak of the work under review; the editor (who at the period when it issued from the press was but nineteen years of age), has arranged his materials with taste, though not according to strict topographical judgment. Woburn Abbey was dedicated to St. Mary, and ranked as one of the first in Bed-

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* Cambrian Biography, by William Owen, F.R.S.

† Ibid.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

fordshire, though we do not find that any of its Abbots received summons to Parliament, as was occasionally the case with some who were not *mitred*. This part of the work is necessarily uninteresting to the general reader, but possesses charms, although a series of the Abbots had been unavoidably omitted, (for even Browne Willis “in himself an host,” was unable to compile a complete one; and his excellent history of “Mitred Abbies,” like many other useful collections, is too frequently out of the reach of the country topographer;) to lure the antiquary from his own pursuits. We think, however, that the original Latin of the *charter* should have been preserved, the translation being subjoined for the use of such as might feel the necessity of it. The “Memoirs of the Russell Family” are already made familiar to the public, by the elaborate “Peerage” of Arthur Collins, and the subsequent researches of Sir Edgerton Brydges. With this portion of the work it might have been more judicious to have blended the “Life” of the late Duke of Bedford.

The poetry is by a more experienced hand, and were we to pass it over as unconnected with the “History” of Woburn, we should be guilty of injustice to the Author: it is the production of the Author of *Aonian Hours*, a name long familiar to the public, and has been since re-published in his “Julia Alpina,” under the title of “The Russell.” When we began to peruse it, we certainly expected something *descriptive*, which would have been more appropriate, but we have derived infinite pleasure from its insertion, and no one can justly regret its publication, however *irregular* in a topographical work. Our readers will probably expect some extracts, but we shall have discharged our duty in presenting them with the first stanza, leaving them to peruse the rest:

“As o’er some lone and blighted land,
Torn from fair freedom’s page,
Where dwelt the glorious and the grand,
The hero and the sage,
In pensive pilgrimage we tread;
If pile or pillar o’er the dead
Calls back the vanish’d age,
In record to admiring thought
The imperishable names are brought.”

There are some lines which *every* reader who prides himself upon loyalty or liberality, will wish had been sup-

pressed. Speaking of Charles the Second, he says,

“Ingratitude, thy name is King!!!
Will not the cherish’d adder sting?”

These are times, when to the Poet who can utter such sentiments, we must exclaim, “*Satana vade retro, apage Satana.*”

That Mr. Wiffen should admire the political character of Lord William Russel, we are not surprised; that admiration is worthy the Poet and the Briton: but there are other sentiments which we *would not** quote, and which we are truly sorry have seen the light, because the character of the master confers a value, as well as an authority, upon the piece. As for compelling the City of London to surrender their charter, it is a circumstance not within the province of our Bard; besides, the City had forfeited it by acts which subjected them to such a deprivation: but this subject we quit, as not within the province of the Reviewer.

The description of the environs of Woburn, though brief, is entertaining, and forms no mean portion of the work. The letter-press is superior to what we should look for in a publication of this sort, and may be adduced as an excellent specimen of the printer’s† *manner*. It is embellished with two plates, of the Church, and the Modern Abbey, which, to say the truth, reflect more credit upon the engraver than on the delineator. We are pleased to see that this volume is countenanced by a numerous list of subscribers.

August 18.

I. T. M.

The PAMPHLETEER. No. XXXII.

THE Thirty-second Number of the Pamphleteer is now published, and presents us with a list of eleven articles, of which more than half are original. The following brief abstract of the contents of each will probably be interesting to our readers.

(1.) *The Speech of H. Brougham, Esq. on the Education of the Poor, spoken in the House of Commons June 29, 1820.*

This luminous production is at this moment so fresh in the remembrance of

* Particularly lest our Magazine should hereafter serve as an *Index Expurgatorius* to Mr. Wiffen’s works.

† S. Manning, Newport-Pagnel.

the public, that any remark upon its merits is in this place wholly unnecessary.

(2.) *The Vansittart Plan of Finance.* By William Dunn. (Original.)

This Essay takes for its text the proposal made by Mr. Vansittart, April 8, 1818—"That private bankers, who had now a legal right to issue notes for sums under five pounds, to the 1st of July next, should, after a certain time, be deprived of that right; and that on the expiration of the period in question, notes for sums under the value of five pounds should be deemed illegal, and not allowed to circulate, except on the deposit of a sufficient Government security." In treating on his subject, Mr. Dunn warmly advocates this measure, and brings forward the late alarming failures in Ireland as an additional proof of the absolute necessity there is to guarantee the public from the possible evils that may arise to them from individuals being suffered to issue paper, without being in possession of adequate property to answer the demands that may be made upon them in consequence.

(3.) *A Letter from a Jew to a Christian, occasioned by the recent Attacks on the Bible.* (Original.)

A serious and metaphysical inquiry into the principles of what may be termed natural religion: the devout feeling by which the author is actuated may be judged of by the following extract, wherein he speaks of the idea of a Supreme Being as inherent in every human mind:—"Now let the philosopher go and study what sort of a faculty that is in man, by which he is enabled to form the MENTAL PHANTOM, OR IDEA of something totally incomprehensible and inconceivable. The rest of mankind have nothing to do but to rejoice that they possess this noble faculty, by which they are blessed with even this faint glimpse of an immortal world. Let them rejoice, even the poorest and most uneducated, that the profound thinkers of the world have never been able, and never will be able, to shake the foundation upon which their faith is built; since it lies rooted in the very nature of their mental faculties. Let philosophers watch the operations of these faculties in their minutiae, and form a consistent and entire system of mental knowledge."

(4.) *Grammar Schools considered, with Reference to a Case lately decided by*

the Lord Chancellor. By a Barrister. (Original.)

In this Essay, the author points out the true method of fulfilling the benevolent intentions of the founders of most of our institutions for the encouragement of learning, by extending their usefulness in every way that may enable them to meet the manners and necessities of the time being, and thus rendering them always of the same value and utility to the community at large.

(5.) *A Philosophic and Practical Inquiry into the Nature and Constitution of Timber; including an Investigation into the Causes and Origin of the Dry Rot; some important Considerations introductory to the Suggestion of a better Method for seasoning Timber; a Proposal for effectually preserving Timber against ever contracting the Dry Rot, or internal Decay; and the Particulars and Result of a Set of successful Experiments made and tending to establish the Authenticity of the above Proposal.* By John Lingard.

Mr. Lingard publishes this pamphlet not for sale, for it may be had gratis by any one who chooses to apply for it, but merely to excite an interest in the public towards the very important subject on which he treats. Our ship-building and architecture of every description are indeed so deeply concerned in the success of the experiments which he has made towards preventing the possibility of that fatal disease, the dry rot, for us not to wish sincerely that he may be favoured by government with the opportunity which his zeal and ingenuity well entitle him to, of applying his remedy in some of the public dock-yards, by which means his own merits would be made known, and the community at large benefited by his discoveries.

(6.) *A Letter to the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount Sidmouth, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, &c. &c. on the expected Parliamentary Provision in furtherance of general Education; and suggested by the Reports of the Education Committee of the House of Commons.* By the Rev. W. B. Whitehead, A. M. Vicar of Tiverton, Somerset, and late Fellow of Worcester College, Oxford.

This is a very excellent performance, shewing the propriety and advantage of inseparably connecting national educa-

tion with the national religion, yet breathing nothing of an intolerant spirit.

(7.) *On the Means of retaining the Population within any required Limits.* (Original.)

This Essay is another proof of the follies which mere speculators and theorists fall into: unsupported by common sense, contradicted by daily experience, they yet sit and weave their flimsy nets, and advance arguments, which, could they be acted upon at all, could only be so at the expense of every better feeling of our nature.

(8.) *Episcopacy considered, with Reference to modern popular Societies.* Second Edition.

"Nearly all the errors and divisions which have disgraced the Christian world," observes the author of this article, "have originated in some perversion of that primitive episcopacy which was of divine institution. Arius opposes his bishop, papal Rome usurps jurisdiction over independent surrounding churches, or Calvin, Knox, Wesley, and others, in their zeal to reform, reject the apostolic mode altogether." Episcopacy, however, as he goes on to remark, was appointed not only to prevent parties without, but to extinguish differences within the churches; and it is in this latter point of view that he considers it in his present performance, which well merits the attention of every reflecting mind, as well among the laity as the clergy.

(9.) *On the Means of benefiting the Poor.* (Original.)

He who turns his attention towards enabling a poor man to support a wife and family in decent comfort is, after all, a greater benefactor to the state than he who coldly endeavours, by every kind of discouraging calculation and terrific imagery, to turn him from even the contemplation of that state which is, after all, the surest incitement to virtuous and industrious habits. The writer of this Essay shews an amiable spirit and an enlarged mind; he sees at once not only all that is wanting to the poor, but the readiest method of securing it to them.

(10.) *Two Political Allegories, written in the Year 1793, and now revised for the Pamphleteer.* By the Hon. Sir William C. Smith, LL.D. F.R.S.

These Allegories have one merit, which is desirable in most productions, and attainable in all—they are short.

(11.) *Further Observations on the Practicability and Expediency of liquidating the Public Debt of the United Kingdom, with Reference particularly to the landed Proprietor; including some Considerations on Population and the Poor.* Second Edition. By Richard Heathfield, Gent.

Mr. Heathfield's former production on this subject excited so much attention in the public, that it is only necessary to say that the present article will be found equally deserving of it.

LIST OF NEW WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN SEPTEMBER,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed: and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.

BIOGRAPHY.

THE Life and Death of Ann Bullen, Queen Consort of England. Foolscap, 4to.

The series of rare historical and biographical tracts, reprinted by Mr. Smeeton, forms a very valuable work. Several of these tracts were extremely scarce, and only to be purchased at an extravagant price; now every gentleman may enrich his library with them; and unless he be a bibliomaniac, he will prefer the present neat edition, with its elucidatory notes and elegant portraits, to the original copies from which it is printed.

Portraits of Illustrious Personages of Great Britain, with Biographical and Historical Memoirs of their Lives and Actions. By Edmund Lodge, Esq. Lancaster Herald, F.S.A. Medium and Super-royal Folio. Parts 1 to 19.

Memoirs of the Life of Andrew Hofer; containing an Account of the Transactions in the Tyrol, during the year 1809. Taken from the German. By Charles Henry Hall, Esq. 8vo.

HISTORY.

English Stories, Second Series, including the period between the Accession of Henry the Third, and the Death of Henry the Sixth. By Maria Hack, 12mo.

The former series of this work included the period between the accession of Alfred, and the death of John. This volume continues the history to the death of Henry VIth. The sketches of the events and characters, are faithfully portrayed in chronological order, and this book will, we have no doubt, stimulate the youthful mind for a taste for moral inquiry and moral discrimination.

Recollections and Reflections, Personal and Political, as connected with Public Affairs during the Reign of George III. By John Nichols, Esq. 8vo.

There is much curious information in this work, and numerous histories of great importance. The author is an ancient gentleman of seventy-six. It is well got up, and there are several anecdotes of the royal family which have before never been published.

Stories selected from the History of Greece. By Miss Lawrence, of Gateacre. 3s. 6d. bound.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

New Voyages and Travels, consisting of Originals and Translations, Vol. 3. 8vo. half-bound.

History of the Indian Archipelago; containing an Account of the Manners, Arts, Languages, Religions, Institutions, and Commerce of its Inhabitants. By John Crawfurd, F.R.S. late British Resident at the Court of the Sultan of Java. 3 vols. 8vo.

The author of the volumes before us has, to the information already known respecting the Indian Archipelago, made a valuable addition from his own observation and researches, during a period of nine years that he resided in Java.

Travels through England, Wales, and Scotland, in the Year 1816. By Dr. S. H. Spiker, Librarian to his Majesty the King of Prussia. 2 vols. 12mo. 14s.

Dr. Spiker is ranked very high in the literature of his native country; he visited England in the year 1815, on a literary mission: this work is translated from the German. There is a very correct account of all the principal manufacturing towns in England and Wales.

A Voyage to Africa, with some account of the Manners and Customs of the Dahomian People. By John M'Leod, M.D. 12mo.

The author of this work was one of those medical officers who, in the peace of 1803, was compelled to quit the navy without half-pay. It is an interesting little volume, and contains, in our opinion, equally as much information as the larger productions of many of our voyages.

GEOGRAPHY.

A Guide to the Stars, being an easy method of knowing the relative Positions of all the principal Fixed Stars, from the First to the Third Magnitude, in either Hemisphere, particularly those that are useful for finding the Longitude and Latitude at Sea. By Henry Brooke, 4to.

There are twelve copper plates in this volume, illustrative of the science it treats upon; it is written with much fidelity, and the contents of the title are particularly regarded.

LAW.

The Parliamentary Debates, published under the superintendence of T. C. Hansard. In Royal 8vo. 17. 11s. 6d.

This volume comprises the period from the 21st day of April to the 26th day of June, 1820.

EDUCATION.

A Series of Latin Exercises, selected from the best Roman Writers, and adapted to the Rules in Syntax, particularly in the Eton Grammar; to which are added, English Examples, to be translated into Latin, immediately under the same Rule. Arranged under Models. By Nathaniel Howard, 12mo. 3s. 6d. bound.

A Latin Grammar which, from its peculiar adaptation to the Faculties chiefly employed in the acquisition of Language, is rendered more Simple and Concise than any Latin Grammar hitherto published. By an Experienced Teacher, 12mo.

The main object in learning Latin, is to come at the knowledge of the excellent narratives, reflections, descriptions, and pathos, for which most of the authors in that language

are eminently distinguished. But how is that knowledge best to be attained? In our opinion, by first committing to memory those words, to which the greatest number of others bears a resemblance; that is, by getting by heart such primitives as abound the most in derivatives. This is a very important step, and has not been overlooked by the author of this Grammar; for, although the Latin words it contains are under five hundred, yet they give birth to half of the terms which compose the language.

PHILOLOGY.

Hamoniere's New Pocket Dictionary, French and English, and English and French. Revised by C. B. Whitaker, formerly of the University of Göttingen. 18mo.

THEOLOGY.

Lectures on the Temper and Spirit of the Christian Religion. By Matthew Allen, E.M. R.M. S.E. &c. small 8vo. 9s.

Fleury's Manners, Customs, &c. of the Antient Israelites. 4to. with Additions. By Adam Clark, LL.D. F.A.S. &c. 8vo. 8s.

Family Devotion. A Course of Morning and Evening Prayers for Four Weeks. By Joseph Jones, M.A. 3s.

MEDICINE.

The Dissector's Manual, by J. H. Green, Demonstrator of Anatomy, and Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital. 10s. 6d. or with Sixteen Plates, 16s. boards.

A Sketch of the History and Cure of Febrile Diseases, more particularly as they appear in the West Indies among the Soldiers of the British Army. By Robert Jackson, M.D. 2 vols. 8vo, the Second Edition, with many Additions.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Account of the Improvements on the Estates of the Marquess of Stafford, in the Counties of Stafford and Salop, and on the Estate of Sutherland, with Remarks, by James Loch, Esq.

This work is dedicated to the Marquess of Stafford. It gives a very voluminous account of the county it treats upon; is embellished with several maps, plans, &c. &c. and at the end of the volume is attached a copious index.

Henry the VIIIth and George the IVth, or the Case fairly stated, in four Parts. By Thomas Harral, 12mo. 7s.

Letters of Mrs. Delany, widow of Doctor Patric Delany, to Mrs. Frances Hamilton, from the Year 1779, to the Year 1788, comprising many unpublished and interesting Anecdotes of their late Majesties and the Royal Family; now first printed from the Original Manuscripts, small 8vo.

These Letters were written by Mrs. Delany, the well-known friend of Swift. They contain several very interesting anecdotes, which have before never been published, of their late Majesties, whose friendship for the respected author lasted till her death. This little volume cannot fail to be interesting at the present moment, when the recent loss of our revered monarch excites our interest towards every incident of his life.

Posthumous Letters, from various celebrated men, addressed to Francis Colman the Elder; with Annotations and occasional Remarks, by George Colman the Younger, &c. London, 1820. 4to.

These letters possess several claims to popularity. They are classed as follows;—First, Those to the Editor's Grandfather, Francis Colman, while Minister at the Court of Tuscany. Secondly, those to his father, in which the principal subjects are arranged, and kept as much as possible together.

A View of the History, Literature, and Mythology, of the Hindoos, 1 vol. 4to. 22s.

Annals of Peterhead, from its Foundation to the present Time, &c. By Peter Buchan, 8vo. pp. 144.

This is a very interesting little work, being the production of an original genius. It displays great diligence and perseverance in its author (who is a young man in humble life), in his endeavours to celebrate the beauties, and illustrate the annals, of his native place.

An Appendix to the Descriptions of Paris, by Madame Domeier, 12mo. 4s.

Select Fables, with Cuts, designed and engraved by Thomas and John

Bewick and others, previously to the year 1784; together with a Memoir, and Descriptive Catalogue of the Works of Messrs. Bewick, 8vo. 15s. bds.

Cursory Remarks on Bathing, to which are added, Observations on Sir Arthur Clarke's Essay on Bathing. 12mo. 2s. 6d.

The Naval and Military Exploits which have distinguished the Reign of George III. accurately described, and methodically arranged. By Jehoshaphat Aspin. 18mo. embellished with numerous coloured Plates, 14s. boards, 15s. neatly bound.

The Means of doing Good, 48mo. half-bound.

This work, although small in size, is great in value. It contains excellent advice, and sound religious principles; the one if followed will produce comfort here, the other everlasting happiness hereafter.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

Sir Francis Darrell, or the Vortex, a Novel, by R. C. Dallas, Esq. Author of Percival Aubrey, Morland, &c. &c. in 4 vols. 12mo.

The object of the Author of this Novel, he states in his Preface, is "not only to expose vice and folly, but to counteract the impiety and blasphemy which disgrace the eye." Mr. Dallas informs his readers, that he was "guided solely by a spirit of toleration, or rather by a desire to ward off the blow which was aimed at them by an intolerant spirit." It is a well written work, and we hope that the end of the Author will be effected.

Supreme Bon Ton, and Bon Ton by Professson; a Novel, by the Author of Parga, &c. 3 vols. 12mo.

Giovanni Sbogarro, a Venetian Tale, taken from the French, by Percival Gordon. 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

This account of that illustrious personage (whose name is still in every mouth) is taken from an anonymous French work, but is now produced with considerable alterations, and the public will readily perceive how nearly the present narrative accords with the real history of that extraordinary man.

POETRY.

Court News; or, the Peers of King Coal, and the Errants, or a Survey of British Strata, with Explanatory Notes, 12mo.

This tale is derived from the fable of Order of Superstition of Strata, by the Rev. W. Buckland, Professor of Mineralogy in Oxford, &c.

The Cheltenham Mail Bag; or, Letters from Gloucestershire, edited by Peter Quince the Younger, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Fanny Weurth, a Collection of Poems, by J. L. Stevens, 12mo. 5s.

Jack Randall's Diary of Proceedings at the House of Call for Genius. Edited by Mr. Breakwindow, foolscap 8vo.

Prometheus Unbound, a Lyrical Drama, in four Acts, with other Poems. By Percy Bysshe Shelly. London, 1820, 8vo. pp. 222.

Original, Pathetic, Legendary, and Moral Poems, intended for Young Persons, being inculcative of the principles of religion and virtue, clothed in the alluring garb of amusement. By Richard Bennet, 12mo.

These Poems were composed during the leisure hours of the author, chiefly for the recitations of Carlisle House School (of which he is master). Their moral tendency make them worthy of being applied for the purpose of juvenile improvement.

Poems, by one of the Authors of Poems for Youth by a Family Circle, 12mo. 3s. 6d.

The author of these little pieces, is a lady who has selected them from many others, written principally between the ages of fifteen and twenty-one years. She had before contributed to a small volume entitled, "Poems for Youth, by a Family Circle," to which this work is not inferior.

The Brothers, a Monody, and other Poems, by Charles A. Elton, author of a Translation of Hesiod, and of Specimens of the Classic Poets, 12mo. 5s.

This work is composed of several choice little pieces, written by a person already known to the public, as the author of "a Translation of Hesiod," "Specimens of the Classic Poets," &c. on whom they reflect much credit.

Poems, by a Common Sailor.

These Poems are written by a self-educated sailor, who is now discharged, after long service, unprovided for. They display a variety of talent and ability; and we can only add our wishes, that the "Common Sailor" may derive a comfortable existence from his poetical production.

FINE ARTS.

Account of a Tour in Normandy, undertaken chiefly for the purpose of investigating the Architectural Antiquities of the Duchy; with Observations on its History in the County, and on its Inhabitants. Vol. I. royal 8vo. 2l. 12s. 6d.

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Compendium of the Ornithology of Great Britain, with a Reference to the Anatomy and Physiology of British Birds. By John Atkinson, F.L.S. &c. 8vo.

This is what may be termed a truly useful work; it has long been regretted, the want of a concise system of British Ornithology. There is a true definition given of the different genera, and on the whole it is formed on a good plan, and executed very ably.

In the Press.

Mr. Lingard intends to offer to the public, in October next, a fourth volume of his History of England. It will comprise the reigns of Henry the VIIIth and Edward the VIth, a most important and interesting portion of our history.

Lithographed in quarto, a Series of Designs for private Dwellings, comprising perspective elevations adapted to geometrical measurement, and plans of the several floors, with explanatory references to each design, by T. Hedgeland.

The Rev. A. M'Donald will shortly publish, A Translation of Ossian's Poem, Fingal, from the Celtic original in Latin heroic verse, with a prefatory dissertation and notes.

Traits and Trials, a novel, in two volumes.

Memorials of the Reformation under the Reigns of Henry the VIIIth, Edward the VIth, and Queen Mary, with the original papers, records, &c. by John Strype, M.A.

This Work contains a good account of the divorce transactions in the reign of Henry the VIIIth.

The Visits of Hareach, the Wandering Jew, to the most celebrated Characters that have appeared in the World since the Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans, by the Rev. T. Clark.

This will complete the entire design which the author proposed to himself when he undertook to describe the Travels and Observations of Hareach. Like the incidents in that work, those of the present are taken from the most authentic biographical anecdotes and histories, with only so much fictitious colouring as was requisite to render the narratives more interesting.

The History of the Zodians, an Ancient People, from the Foundation to the final Extinction of that Nation. By the Author of the "Travels and Observations of Hareach, the Wandering Jew."

The object of this little work is to illustrate, in a pleasing story, the principles of political economy, as they necessarily develop themselves in the institutions and expedients of foreign and domestic policy.

An Account of the most memorable Battles and Sieges since the Fall of Troy; classed and arranged to afford a view of their respective consequences on the moral condition of Mankind. By G. Haliton, M.A.

This work is intended to present to the young Student, in a series of Lectures, a comprehensive view of the relative importance of the different great military events which have promoted or retarded the progressive improvement of the morals and institutions of the world.

An Appendix to the Midland Flora, with a Generic and Specific Index of Synonyms. By J. Purton, Alcester. Embellished with numerous coloured Engravings.

Population; being an Inquiry concerning the Power of Increase in the Numbers of Mankind: being an Answer to Mr. Malthus's Essay on that Subject, will be shortly published by Mr. Godwin.

The Book of Nature laid open, in a popular Survey of the Phenomena and Constitution of the Universe. By the Rev. W. Hutten, M.A.

Eccentricity, a Novel, by Mrs. Mac Nally.

A Statitiscal Account of Upper Canada, compiled by Robert Gourlay.

Mr. W. G. Rogers will publish, early in October, an Engraving of the Warwick Vase, in the Lithographic manner.

The First Number of a progressive series of Ornamental Sketches, original and selected, drawn on Stone by W. G. Rogers.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

SEPT. 16. This evening closed the intermediate season noticed in our last, for Mr. Kean's farewell performances, when he acted, fought, and fell, as Crook-backed *Richard*, and subsequently was led forward to the footlights by Mr. Elliston, and addressed the audience as follows:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"It is with pain I announce to you, that a long period must elapse before I can again have the honor of appearing before you; and when I reflect on the uncertainty of life, the sentiment will intrude itself, that this may possibly be my last performance on these boards.—(Cries of No, no! We hope not, Kean.)—My feelings overcome me—(in a voice deeply agitated)—I am unable to proceed. (After a considerable pause Mr. Kean resumed.) I cannot but remember with gratitude, that this is the spot where I first enjoyed the welcome of public favour. I was then a wanderer and unknown, but received here shelter, and, I may add reputation. During eight years your favor has been my protection and encouragement; my present enjoyment and future hope. It has been to me a shield against the shafts of calumny to which I have been exposed: it is the cargo that freights my venture to another clime, and is the star to which my thoughts, when I again direct them to my native home, ultimately turn. Ladies and Gentlemen, my heart is too full to add more: with the deepest sentiments of esteem and gratitude I respectfully bid you farewell."

Mr. K. then made his obeisances; the audience made an uproar, and so concluded this exhibition. We had intended to enter somewhat at large into the unusual course thus adopted by the Manager of this House in the affair just terminated; but it is over; and as we cannot believe that such an experiment will ever be repeated, we now forbear to analyze the cause, or to expatiate on its effects. Mr. Kean has been extolled to the very stars here, but we much doubt his success amongst the Americans; we might "shew cause" for this, but it is needless; and as our hypothesis is not irrefragable, we forbear. Whether the plan has answered as a speculation, we possess no means of ascertaining. The Theatre is now closed for a month, then to re-open in all the gayness of new gilding, clean paint, and additional splendour; *Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept 1820.*

and in once more saying to Mr. Elliston, farewell, we do it with sincerest good wishes for future success, and very sanguine anticipations of future prosperity.

DEATH OF MR. RAE.—On Friday, the 8th ultimo, (September,) died Mr. Rae, late of Drury-lane Theatre. On Saturday, the 26th of August he underwent a most severe operation, which was skilfully and successfully performed by Mr. Surgeon Bell; but from previous long suffering, and consequent debility, he sank under it, and expired almost without a groan. On an examination of the body, the right kidney was ascertained to be in a complete state of suppuration, and five small calculi were also contained in the cavities of that organ; the liver also was slightly indurated; and the disposition in the system to form calculi, was more strongly marked than in any subject every brought under consideration. His sufferings for many months had been most acute; and had he even recovered from the severity of the attack which consigned him, in the thirty-ninth year of his age, to a premature grave, he might have survived it for a short period, but the paroxysms of agony he must have endured would have embittered his existence; and he must eventually have resigned all hopes of following that profession in which "he lived, and moved, and had his being." He was buried in Covent-garden church-yard; and although no funeral trophies decked his bier, he was followed to the grave by sincere mourners, who knew and valued his excellencies. It was a private funeral, yet we recognized many of his colleagues, who voluntarily testified their regard without parade or ostentation: they were no actors here; their silent sympathy in the deprivation of an associate, cut off in the very prime of life, spoke most eloquently their estimation of his worth—their regret for his loss—their respect for his memory; and his survivors had the consolation of feeling, that though useless forms and ceremonies were dispensed with, his remains were embalmed with genuine tears of grateful sensibility.

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We regret, most sincerely regret, that his family (consisting of a wife, a son, and two daughters) are left totally without provision; though we have the satisfaction, at the same time, of knowing that the greatest interest is excited in behalf of his now destitute widow and children. Mr. Elliston, with a warmth commensurate with his ardent feelings, has most liberally tendered the use of his theatre, and his brethren have come forward to further his benevolent intentions; indeed, we are assured that all the talent and ability of the profession will be shortly exerted, under distinguished patronage; at once to testify their philanthropy for the living, and the high estimation in which they held their departed friend.

In our Magazine for October, 1815,* we gave a brief Memoir of Mr. Rae, from the commencement of his theatrical career at Bath, in 1806, down to the period at which we wrote; and, in our subsequent Numbers, we noticed with pleasure our satisfaction at his varied performances, in all of which he displayed a classic intimacy with his author, and ornamented the character he represented by a good person, appropriate action, and polished deportment. Without entering, however, into renewed observations upon his merits as an actor, we will sum up all in a few words. He was ardent and persevering in the general business of the drama—he possessed pure taste, sound judgment, and correct delivery—in classic attainments he might, honourably, have

adventured a candidate for fame and fortune in any of our learned professions; and though his views were directed to a career less eminently classed, it must be allowed, that he embraced one not less arduous; nor, in its difficulties and anxieties, less discouraging.

As a Manager, he spared no exertions to add dignity to the stage; to improve our dramatic representations, both in the minute attention to costume, and in the propriety of scenic decoration; and every one bore testimony to his ardour in the LEGITIMATE object to which he devoted his best abilities.

It is a singular fact, that GARRICK laboured under the same dreadful malady as Mr. RAE; but, though urged by his warmest friends, refused to submit to the operation. One of the most eminent of the faculty has analyzed the *calculus* taken from Mr. Rae, and has pronounced it the most dangerous and destructive with which the human frame can be afflicted.

LINES TO DRURY.

Mourn, Drury, mourn, thy half-deserted scene.
Thy triumph once, thy sorrow now is KEAN;
And in fresh gloom to wrap thy setting day,
Lost is thy other Son, extinct thy RAE:
Hope's anchor raised her swelling sails unfurl'd,
This seeks "another," that "a better world." S.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Aug. 26. Hamlet—Who's the Dupe?
28. Othello—Prisoner at Large.
29. Town and Country—Past Ten o'Clock.
30. King Lear—Three Weeks after Marriage.
31. New Way to Pay Old Debts—Two Strings to your Bow.
Sept. 1. Closed.
2. Brutus—Modern Antiques.
4. Macbeth—Deaf Lover.
5. Mountaineers—Past 10 o'Clock.
6. Othello—Prisoner at Large.

1820.

7. Venice Preserved—High Notions.
8. Richard the Second—Deaf Lover.
9. Rule a Wife and have a Wife—Magpie.
11. Brutus—Who's the Dupe?
12. Macbeth—Jew and Doctor.
13. Closed.
14. Othello—All the World's a Stage.
15. Merchant of Venice—Liar.
16. Richard the Third—Two Strings to your Bow.

COVENT GARDEN.

SEPT. 18. The above Theatre was re-opened this evening for the season, to a brilliant and crowded auditory. The laudable restlessness almost *annually* evinced by the managers in producing novelty of embellishment, was, as it deserved, loudly applauded. The alterations are tasty and elegant. The

fronts of the boxes have changed their colour, and are now a deep green, the ceiling is bordered with green; a rich narrow festoon of green, with the Royal shield in its centre, overhangs the stage: the boxes are cushioned in front with green, and thus a *coup d'œil* is formed refreshing to the eye, while it admits of all the customary magnificence of the Theatre. The illumination has been

* Europ. Mag. Vol. LXVIII. p. 291.

much altered and much improved. After the variety of experiments exhausted on lighting the interior of the boxes, the old method has been again resorted to, and the dress circle is now bordered by handsome chandeliers as at Drury-lane, but with wax-lights in place of gas. The great chandelier from the ceiling has also undergone a thorough reform; its shape is that of a large urn of brilliant drops and vivid lights, a wreath of transparent rose, thistle, and shamrock, runs round the upper part of the urn; the Royal arms are at the bottom, and the effect of the whole is elegant and superb. The tragedy of "*Romeo and Juliet*" was selected for the opening. A Miss WENSLEY, who made a very popular *début* last year in *Rosalind*, was the heroine. The House was favourably disposed towards her, and her first efforts were received with great applause. In the garden scene she produced great interest by her tenderness and simplicity. The scene with the nurse, sustained her reputation for this tender and touching style in which her *forte* will probably be found to lie, and her parting with *Romeo* in the garden after their marriage night, was equal to any efforts that we have lately seen among the *Juliets*. But in delineating the more powerful features of the part where the passions are the greatest excited, she suffered considerably from comparisons. Yet, a first night is the most inadequate of all trials. The character of identity so necessary to a perfect representation, must be considerably weakened by the awe and embarrassment natural to such an occasion. It is not until the mind is divested of all adventitious impressions that true merit can freely exert itself. Miss Wensley is young, her figure is about the middle height, and well formed, her face sufficiently attractive, and her voice, when not exerted, beyond its pitch, sufficiently intelligible; but it was sometimes urged too far, and the expression was lost. She may make a valuable performer, for she has obvious understanding, but her range seems not to extend deeply into tragedy. C. Kemble was *Romeo*, and the most romantic of all lovers and heroes. His duel with *Tybutt* was manly and graceful—he less fought the murderer than sacrificed him to the memory of his friend. Jones, in *Mercutio*, was volatile, fantastic, and vivacious, living for a joke, and dying

with one. The Play is too poetical not to be popular, but love, the most usurping of all the passions, in actual life, is the most insome of all usurpers on the stage. It is of a too imaginative character to be successfully embodied; it is to be felt rather than delineated.

SEPT. 20. This evening a Miss GREENE made her first appearance on the London stage, as *Polly*, in "*The Beggar's Opera*." The play is popular, and the character is pretty, and thus the *debutante* came forward with the benefits of an advantageous choice. But she has qualities which might sustain her against any choice that she could make. Miss Greene's was the most successful *début* that has been made for some years. Her voice is unusually true, powerful, and pure; it completely filled the house; its compass is extensive, and it rather increases in sweetness as it ascends; its articulation is clear, and no singer on the stage combines more distinctness with more volume. The first attribute of a singer is voice; but of a female, gallantry requires that we should not overlook the exterior. The new performer's figure is youthful, but undersized; her countenance is marked, and not without attraction. Cook was the *Macheath*. He sang with spirit; his knowledge of music almost compensates the inherent disabilities of a voice entirely artificial, and which he cannot trust to itself for an instant. He was well received. Applauses were thundered down upon Miss Greene, who sufficiently deserved them—she is of herself an host in her profession; and her talents combined with those of Mrs. Dickons, Miss Stephens, and Miss Trec, will render the operatic performances at this theatre truly delicious. We were glad to find the disgraceful scene in which the women are introduced totally omitted. The piece was announced, with shouts of applause, for repetition on the succeeding evening.

SEPT. 21. "*The Beggar's Opera*" was repeated this evening. Miss Greene again distinguished herself. A species of entertainments almost novel to this house, followed:—The Ballet of "*Joconde*," with the remaining dancers of the Italian Opera was presented. The best idea of the force of the *Corps de Ballet* may be formed from its display in this first of their performances. The characters were thus arranged:—

Le Prince	Mons. Lachogue.
Lucas	Mons. Hullin, Fils.
Joconde	Mons. Toussain.
Le Baillie	Mons. Mullin, Pere.
Un Jeune Berger ..	Mons. Le Blond.
Mathilde	Mlle. Milante.
Jeannett	Mlle. Elisa.
Edille	Mlle. Valet.
Une Jeune Pastorelle	Mlle. Clotilde.
Une Jeune Paysanne	Mlle. Hullin.

The story of the ballet is only too well known as a disgrace to the most romantic and poetic of all the poems of Italy. It has naturally laid hold on the corrupt fancies of the Continent, and has been danced and dramatised in a thousand different shapes. To the credit of British literature, we believe that it has not been yet borrowed by our stage. But in the ballet the obnoxious points are smoothed away, and nothing reaches the eye but the simple adventure of old romance. *Joconde* and his Prince have both been disappointed in the faith of their mistresses, and they set out, disguised as *troubadours*, to discover if the fidelity which seemed hopeless in Courts was not to be found in cottages. They are attracted by the beauty of a peasant girl, each makes love to her, but she has already a lover; she outwits

the strangers, plunders them of presents, which she returns to their deserted mistresses, and finally surprises the adventurers by marrying her original lover. This is all done through the magic of remarkably popular and graceful dances, and the fame of *Joconde*, as a ballet, has spread through every principal stage in Europe.

The reception it met with was not of a very sanguine nature. The English stage is not, as yet, familiarised to the excessive exposure of female forms, and we hope it never will. In France it is the peculiar characteristic of their dancing. It is to custom and not to immodesty, therefore, that this trait is to be preferred. John Bull, however, whose modesty, whether affected or not, deserves great praise, seems inclined to resist it—and the aspiring limbs of Mademoiselle Hullin, unembarrassed with, what she probably termed superfluous clothing, swang so high, that it seriously offended him; and a volley of hisses showered down upon the "*petite artiste*." All was uproar, and the dancer bounded about in abstraction and desperation. Ballets such as these may be tolerated under proper restrictions—but *trowsers* are a *sine qua non*.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Sept. 18. *Romeo and Juliet*—Miller and his Men.
 20. *Beggar's Opera*—Aladdin.
 21. *Ditto*—*Joconde*; or, the Prince *Troubadour*—*Wedding Day*.

1820.

22. *Antiquary*—*Joconde*—Sylvester Dagger-wood.
 23. *Ditto*—*Ditto*—*Ditto*.

THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

SEPT. 4. The famous story of Trenck, which still occupies so distinguished a space in the Juvenile Library, and which in its day attracted so large a portion of mature interest, gave the subject of a Melo-drame, produced for the first time last night. It has, however, had the benefit of experience, for it has been dramatised till the French minor Theatres had wearied their audiences with the noise of grating of bolts, and the sight of dungeoned heroism. It is curious as an evidence of the occasional power of even the most depressed man to revenge himself on the most exalted, that Trenck's narrative gave the most deadly blow that ever fell on the reputation of the great Frederick. The King of Prussia was the slave of popular applause, but this work shewed him as he was, a vindictive and heartless tyrant, and the fitting pupil of French philosophy. Trenck was undoubtedly tinged

with frenzy, and his obstinate insubordination deserved punishment, but the malignant severity of his confinement degraded his punisher. His story was spiritedly told, and meeting with the rising rebellion in the mind of France, it assumed an unexampled popularity; even in that land of extravagance, twenty thousand copies of it were sold almost immediately, and Frederick lost in a moment the reputation which his whole life had been labouring to purchase. The close of Trenck's career was unfortunate, and suitable to his life of anxiety and adventure. On the breaking out of the Revolution he made himself conspicuous, by adopting the cause of France, and appeared at the bar of the Convention with an offer of his services. He was received with the acclamations of that hollow and maddened time, and after a period of riotous popularity, was flung into a dun-

geon. He there found that the cruelty even of a despot could be exceeded by that of a republican, and after the usual mockery of a trial, was sent to the guillotine. The present Operatic Melo-drame refers, however, merely to his imprisonment at Glatz, and in the customary taste of French theatricals, violates all the real facts. Love is absurdly made the grand agent, and the *Baron* (T. P. Cooke) has an enamoured fair one and a rival. The lady is the *Baroness Llindorff* (Miss Carew), who attempts the contrivances of bribery and disguises to extricate her Lord, and his rival is the *Commandant*. Those fail; and the chief burthen is laid upon a boy in the citadel, *Lionel Schell*, (Miss Kelly) who having been saved by *Trenck* from the *Commandant's* fury, vows him eternal gratitude. The Drama advances leisurely through the prison details, changes of dress, embraces, and parades, until the *Baron* is discovered emerging from his excavation near the moat of the citadel. He is discovered, and again seized, when his pardon arrives by this matchless boy of wonders, who, by stealing a letter, had ascertained that *Trenck's* imprisonment was produced solely by a false charge of correspondence with the enemy. All is now congratulation and retribution, and the Melo-drame concludes its joys and sorrows with a song. The performance was throughout excellently received, and Miss Kelly, as the boy *Lionel*, quite triumphed. She has certainly handsome legs, and between her

heroism, her blue stockings, and her singing, was irresistible. Miss Carew, as the *Baroness*, had some pretty songs, which were sung admirably, and *Trenck*, by T. P. Cooke, was played in pantomime so well, that we are the more impatient for a little reform in his recitation. Harley, as the *Gaoler*, was clever, and gave effect to his songs, and Rowbotham, as the *Commandant*, and Miss Love and Broadhurst as *Savoyards*, rendered their best assistance.

The music was chiefly by *Reeve*, a musician entitled to popularity by a very graceful taste, and the songs were in general likely to do credit to their composer.

The scenery and its appurtenances were splendid, and appropriate, and the Drama was announced for repetition amidst the loudest applause.

SEPT. 16. We notice Mr. Bartley's Benefit on this evening, only to record, that by special Permission of the most noble the Lord Chamberlain, Shakespeare's "*Merry Wives of Windsor*," and Soane's "*Innkeeper's Daughter*," were performed here in the full Opera season, although restricted by the original Patent from representing any, except Musical Pieces. May we not therefore confidently anticipate an extension of the length of season, as well as of its conditions, at some early opportunity? The exertions of the performers fully gratified the audience, and the thronged Theatre, we hope, as fully gratified Mr. Bartley.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Aug. 26. *Woman's Will—a Riddle*—Patent Seasons—Whang Fong.
 28. *Blind Boy*—Patent Seasons—Vampire.
 29. *Promissory Note*—Ditto—Ditto—Belles without Beaux.
 30. *Two Words*—Patent Seasons—Vampire.
 31. *Maid and the Magpie*—Ditto.
 Sept. 1. *Patent Seasons*—Vampire—Free and Easy.
 2. *Belles without Beaux*—Ditto—Rendezvous.
 4. *Purse*—Baron de Trenck—Fire and Water.
 5. *Baron de Trenck*—Vampire.
 6. Ditto—Ditto.
 7. Ditto—Ditto.
 8. Ditto—Ditto.
 9. Ditto—Walk for a Wager.

1820.

11. *Baron de Trenck*—Vampire.
 12. Ditto—Amateurs and Actors.
 13. Ditto—Vampire.
 14. Ditto—Free and Easy.
 15. Ditto—Vampire.
 16. *Merry Wives of Windsor*—Innkeeper's Daughter.
 18. *Baron de Trenck*—Vampire.
 19. Ditto—Amateurs and Actors.
 20. Ditto—Vampire.
 21. Ditto—Free and Easy.
 22. *Vampire*—*Promissory Note*—Belles without Beaux.
 23. *Baron de Trenck*—Vampire.

HAYMARKET.

SEPT 1. A new piece was produced at this Theatre, titled "*The Dog-days in Bond-street*." The first scene displays two young men in an upper apartment of the Waterloo Hotel, in Bond-street, one of whom, *Tresilian*, is hiding from his creditors. He is depressed by ennui, and but little relieved by his friend *Flashly's* witticisms on the joys of Sunday to debtors, and the epidemic of what he calls "the shoulder com-

plaint." The dialogue is interrupted by a letter, in which *Flashly* finds a remittance of 200l. He orders a dinner, and gives his locked up friend comfortable hope of being relieved from his embarrassment. The remittance has come in the shape of funeral expenses. *Flashly* had ventured to kill his friend on paper, and had made an experiment on the feelings of his wealthy Cornish uncle for the pretended

expenses of his interment, and the real ones of his extravagance. *Tresilian* struggles against this imposition, but his poverty consents, and he prepares for dinner with an untroubled conscience. In the midst of the preparation, the uncle arrives, hurried up by regret for his premature extinction, and with the uncle the fair *Rosamond*, who had been thrown into infinite sorrow by the loss of her betrothed. The course of the Comedy may now be easily conjectured. It consists of perpetual alarms of detection, for the old man takes up his abode in the same hotel, and perpetual evasions of imminent discovery. *Tresilian* from his covert hears the fair *Rosamond's* lamentations, and can keep his secret no longer. The old man discovers the deception by a letter written by his nephew that morning, from which he draws the not unjust conclusion that he is still among the living. All ends happily, but with a good deal of moralising, which, as every one might imagine for himself, the Comedy might have spared the audience. The characters were well sustained. Terry as *Old Tresilian*, Jones as *Flashly*, Barnard as *Young Tresilian*, and Liston as the *Lacquey*, played extremely well. The

Landlady's representation was lively, and Mrs. Mardyn as the mourning *Rosamond*, showed more feeling than we had supposed among her capabilities. The play is on the whole amusing, with the exception of the Ghost Scene, which ought to be expunged for the general credit. It will probably hold its reputation till the end of the season. The plot is remarkably narrow, but lively, after the manner of our ingenious teachers in the art of farce: it is a translation from the French, to which the alterations are very trivial.

SEPT. 13. This evening Mr. Braham performed *Henry Bertram*, in "*Guy Mannering*," to a house unusually crowded. He sung three or four songs in addition to those in the Opera. Miss R. Corri was Lucy Bertram, and was highly applauded by the audience; her voice improves by degrees according to her acquaintance with the stage, and she is now completely clear of that timidity which naturally must attend a new debutante; her bravura from *Cenerentola*, was excellent; but in this, she must of course yield to Bellocchi. The Opera was altogether well performed, and received with great approbation.

PERFORMANCES.

1827.

- Aug. 26. Pigeons and Crows—Day after the Wedding—Exchange no robbery.
 28. Who Wants a Guinea?—Bombastes Furioso—The Farmer.
 29. Suicide—Pigeons and Crows.
 30. Suicide—Lover's Quarrel—Exchange no Robbery.
 31. Dog Days in Bond Street—Rosina—Prize; or, 2, 5, 3, 8.
 Sept. 1. Ditto—Suicide.
 2. Suicide—Bombastes Furioso—Pigeons and Crows.
 4. Young Quaker—Exchange no Robbery.
 5. Dog Days in Bond Street—Suicide.
 6. Ditto—Sylvester Daggerwood—Exchange no Robbery.
 7. Dog Days in Bond Street—Bombastes Furioso—Exit by Mistake.
 8. Ditto—Personation—Pigeons and Crows.

9. Dog Days in Bond Street—Sleep Walker—Suicide.
 11. Exchange no Robbery—Day after the Wedding—Dog Days in Bond Street.
 12. Suicide—Wedding Day—Ditto.
 13. Guy Mannering—Fortune's Frolic.
 14. Dog Days in Bond Street—Actor of all Work—Exchange no Robbery.
 15. Guy Mannering—Pigeons and Crows.
 16. Suicide—Wet Weather—Dog Days in Bond Street.
 18. Guy Mannering—Fortune's Frolic.
 19. Dog Days in Bond Street—Rosina—Teasing made Easy.
 20. Duenna—Dog Days in Bond Street.
 21. Dog Days in Bond Street—A Roland for an Oliver—Exit by Mistake.
 22. Guy Mannering—Teasing made Easy.
 23. Ditto—Over the Water.

ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

SEPT. 4. Mr. T. Dibdin's benefit this evening attracted an overflowing audience of public and private friends, who felt anxious to evince their respect for public talents, and private virtues. The new drama was entitled "*The Victim; or, the Mother and the Mistress*," founded on Joanna Baillie's tragedy of "*Rayner*," and never before acted. This piece has been so long known to the literary world, as to render all detail of its plot and characters perfectly

unnecessary, and we need only add, that it was well got up, well acted, and well received, and has been constantly repeated since. The new burletta of "*Stop Thief! or, the Horrors of the Forest*," followed, in which the comic talents of the performers were as conspicuous, as their tragic abilities had previously been. This bagatelle takes its title from *Jonathan Farmfield* (Fitzwilliam) on his journey to the metropolis, encountering a corps of travel-

ling Thespians, whose rehearsals in a wood, through which he passes, lead him to suppose them a gang of robbers. After a variety of ludicrous mistakes, pursued and pursuers again encounter each other at an inn, where Jonathan communicates his fears to the landlord, and under the auspices of *Alderman Butterfiskin*, the *posse comitatus* of the village, seize on the supposed marauders; an *eclaircissement* of course very

speedily takes place, when the bumptious traveller gives up his journey to London, and receives the hand of his *chere amie*, *Fanny Copsley*, the manager's daughter (Miss Copeland) as his future bride. The situations all through were excellent, and though pretending to no higher fame than a two-act burletta, appears likely to continue as great a favorite as it long has been.

POETRY.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S FAREWELL TO A CONVERZAZIONE.

FAREWELL the hour to panting poets dear,
When guests assembled grace the lighted room,
While Wit, and Taste, and fragrant tea appear,
And the broad sofa yields the Muses room!
Farewell the burnish'd stove's reviving blaze,
Or softer radiance lent by lustres high,
To starry eyes which shun th'enquirer's gaze,
And cheeks whose blushes mean a kind reply.
Ah! who can tell the transports of that hour,
When licens'd hands the rich portfolio unlock,
While dumb Attention claims her awful pow'r,
Till Night's hoarse guardian growls,
"Past ten o'clock."
Then the soft whisper of suppress'd applause,
The half-spread fan, the retroverted chair,
The conscious smile, the still and solemn pause—
Ah! who can feel like those whose odes are there!
But when the sacred book majestic drops,
When the hush'd hammer gives no warning sound,
Swift as a torrent which no barrier stops,
How brightly rolls the stream of chit-chat round!
How rich, how balmy, to the fainting bard,
One drop of comfort from that stream to sip,
Or from his fair one's hand to claim reward,
While praise and eustard mingle on her lip.
Alas! for me that hour returns no more—
On me no nymph shall cast a fav'ring glance,
When the light Graces tempt th' elastic floor,
And Phoebus drops his lyre—to call a dance.

Dire was that fatal night when o'er my head
Malignant Morpheus wav'd his poppy-rod,
Till from my brain Wit, Love, and Fancy fled,

And, shame to Britain—Ida saw me nod!
Yet, best lov'd Ida! hear a culprit plead,
Not unrelenting seal the dire decree;
Wit, Love, and Fancy, may excuse the deed,

For if I slept, I only dreamt of thee.
One long, long day, and half a tedious night,
In vain for tuneful syllables I sought;
dipp'd my silver pen, but could not

And nought was all, and every thing
was nought.

Then is it wondrous if when Ida smil'd,
When the soft murmurs of delight arose,
That balmy sleep my dazzled eyes beguil'd,
And steep'd my senses in a gentle doze?

Yet let me still in transient dreams enjoy
The bliss, the triumph that a poet feeds:
Celestial visions must the soul employ
Of him who slumbers while an angel reads.
V.

SONNET

To my Friend G. W. B. on his presenting me with a picturesque Drawing.

NATURE's broad volume op'ning to the eye

At page replete with beauty, was surveyed

By her admiring son; who, to supply
A source of rich delight, a transcript made.

Thanks for the boon—how tastefully portrayed,

Th'aspiring firs waving in gentle strife—
The rustic bridge—the water-fall—the glade—

The lowly stream just murmuring into life.

Ah, were my pen, as is thy pencil, grac'd
With exquisite expression;—in a strain
As true to nature as the scene thou hast traced

I would requite thy kindness; but, in vain;

A kindred taste moves not within my sphere,
T'enrich these lines—imperfect, but sincere.

J. B. D.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. XI.

THE COURT OF DEATH.

A FABLE.

BY JOHN GAY.

DEATH, on a solemn night of state,
In all his pomp of terror sate:
Th' attendants of his gloomy reign,
Diseases ~~are~~, a ghastly train!
Crowd the vast court. With hollow tone,
A voice thus thunder'd from the throne:
"This night our minister we name;
Let every servant speak his claim;
Merit shall bear this ebony wand."
All, at the word, stretch'd forth their hand.

Fever, with burning heat possest,
Advanc'd, and for the wand addrest.
"I to the weekly bills appeal,
Let those express my fervent zeal;
On every slight occasion near,
With violence I persevere."

Next Gout appears with limping pace,
Pleads how he shifts from place to place;
From head to foot how swift he flies,
And every joint and sinew plies;
Still working when he seems supprest,
A most tenacious stubborn guest.

A haggard spectre from the crew
Crawls forth, and thus asserts his due:
"Tis I who taint the sweetest joy,
And in the shape of love destroy:
My shanks, sunk eyes, and noseless face,
Prove my pretension to the place."

Stone urg'd his over-growing force;
And, next, Consumption's meagre corse,
With feeble voice that scarce was heard,
Broke with short coughs, his suit preferr'd:
"Let none object my lingering way,
I gain, like Fabius, by delay;
Fatigue and weaken every foe
By long attack, secure, though slow."

Plague represents his rapid power,
Who thinn'd a nation in an hour.

All spoke their claim, and hop'd the wand.
Now expectation hush'd the band;
When thus the monarch from the throne:

Merit was ever modest known.
What, no physician speak his right!
None here! but fees their toils requite!
Let then Intemperance take the wand,
Who fills with gold their zealous hand.
You, Fever, Gout, and all the rest
(Whom wary men, as foes, detest),
Forego your claim; no more pretend;
Intemperance is esteem'd a friend;
He shares their mirth, their social joys,
And as a courted guest destroys.
The charge on him must justly fall,
Who finds employment for you all."

TO THE EARL OF WARWICK, ON
THE DEATH OF MR. ADDISON.

BY THOMAS TICKELL.

IF, dumb too long, the drooping Muse hath
stay'd,
And left her debt to Addison unpaid,
Blame not her silence, Warwick, but be-
moan,
And judge, oh judge, my bosom by your
own.

What mourner ever felt poetic fires!
Slow comes the verse that real woe inspires:
Grief unaffected suits but ill with art,
Or flowing numbers with a bleeding heart.

Can I forget the dismal night that gave
My soul's best part for ever to the grave?
How silent did his old companions tread,
By midnight lamps, the mansions of the
dead,

Through breathing statues, then unheeded
things,

Through rows of warriors, and through
walks of kings!

What awe did the slow solemn knell in-
spire;

The pealing organ, and the pausing choir;
The duties by the lawn-rob'd prelate paid;
And the last words, that dust to dust con-
vey'd!

While speechless o'er the closing grave we
bend,

Accept these tears, thou dear departed
friend.

Oh, gone for ever! take this long adieu;
And sleep in peace, next thy lov'd Mon-
tague.

To strew fresh laurels, let the task be mine,
A frequent pilgrim at thy sacred shrine;
Mine with true sighs thy absence to bemoan,
And grave with faithful epitaphs thy stone.

If e'er from me thy lov'd memorial part,
May shame afflict this alienated heart;

Of thee forgetful if I form a song,
My lyre be broken, and untun'd my tongue,
My grief be doubled, from thy image free,
And mirth a torment, unchastis'd by thee!

Oft let me range the gloomy aisles alone,
Sad luxury! to vulgar minds unknown,
Along the walls where speaking marbles
show

What worthies form the hallow'd mould
below;

Proud names, who once the reins of empire
held;

In arms who triumph'd; or in arts ex-
cell'd;

Chiefs, grac'd with scars, and prodigal of
blood;

Stern patriots, who for sacred freedom
stood;

Just men, by whom impartial laws were
given;

And saints, who taught and led the way to
heaven;

Ne'er to these chambers, where the mighty
rest,

Since their foundation came a nobler guest;

Nor e'er was to the bowers of bliss convey'd
A fairer spirit or more welcome shade.

In what new region, to the just assign'd,
What new employments please th' unbody'd mind?

A winged virtue, through th' ethereal sky,
From world to world unwearied does she fly?
Or curious trace the long laborious maze
Of heaven's decrees, where wondering angels gaze?

Does he delight to hear bold seraphs tell
How Michael battl'd, and the dragon fell;
Or, mix'd with milder cherubim, to glow
In hymns of love, not ill-essay'd below?
Or dost thou warn poor mortals left behind.

A task well suited to thy gentle mind?
Oh! if sometimes thy spotless form descend,
To me thy aid, thou guardian genius, lend!
When rage misguides me, or when fear alarms,

When pain distresses, or when pleasure charms,
In silent whisperings purer thoughts impart,
And turn from ill a frail and feeble heart;
Lead through the paths thy virtue trod before,

'Till bliss shall join, nor death can part us more.

That awful form, which, so the heavens decree,
Must still be lov'd and still deplor'd by me;
In nightly visions seldom fails to rise,
Or, rous'd by fancy, meets my waking eyes.
If business calls, or crowded courts invite,
Th' unblemish'd statesman seems to strike my sight;

If in the stage I seek to soothe my care,
I meet his soul which breathes in Cato there;

If pensive to the rural shades I rove,
His shape o'ertakes me in the lonely grove;
'Twas there of just and good he reason'd strong,

Clear'd some great truth, or rais'd some serious song:

There patient show'd us the wise course to steer,

A candid censor, and a friend severe;
There taught us how to live; and (oh! too high

The price for knowledge) taught us how to die.

Thou hill, whose brow the antique structures grace,

Rear'd by bold chiefs of Warwick's noble race,

Why, once so lov'd, whence'er thy bower appears,

O'er my dim eye-balls glance the sudden tears?

How sweet were once thy prospects fresh and fair,

Thy sloping walks, and unpolluted air!
How sweet the glooms beneath thy aged trees,

Thy noon-tide shadow, and thy evening breeze!

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

His image thy forsaken bowers restore;
Thy walks and airy prospects charm no more;

No more the summer in thy glooms allay'd,
Thy evening breezes, and thy noon-day shade.

From other hills, however fortune frown'd,
Some refuge in the Muse's art I found;
Reluctant now I touch the trembling string,
Bereft of him who taught me how to sing;
And these sad accents, murmur'd o'er his urn,

Betray that absence they attempt to mourn.
O! must I then (now fresh my bosom bleeds,
And Craggs in death to Addison succeeds),
The verse, begun to one lost friend, prolong,

And weep a second in th' unfinish'd song!
These works divine, which on his death-bed laid

To thee. O Craggs! th' expiring sage convey'd,

Great, but ill omen'd, monument of fame,
Nor he surviv'd to give, nor thou to claim.
Swift after him thy social spirit flies,
And close to his, how soon! thy coffin lies.
Blest pair! whose union future bards shall tell

In future tongues: each other's boast!
farewell!

Farewell! whom, join'd in fame, in friendship try'd,

No chance could sever, nor the grave divide.

BAUCIS AND PHILEMON.

ON THE EVER-LAMENTED LOSS OF THE TWO
YEW-TREES IN THE PARISH OF CHIL-
THORNE, SOMERSET, 1708.

Imitated from the Eighth Book of Ovid.

BY JONATHAN SWIFT.

IN ancient times, as story tells,
The saints would often leave their cells,
And stroll about, but hide their quality,
To try good people's hospitality.

It happen'd on a winter night,
As authors of the legend write,
Two brother-hermits, saints by trade,
Taking their tour in masquerade,
Disguis'd in tatter'd habits, went
To a small village down in Kent;
Where, in the strollers' canting strain,
They begg'd from door to door in vain
Tried every tone might pity win;
But not a soul would let them in.

Our wandering saints, in woful state,
Treated at this ungodly rate,
Having through all the village past,
To a small cottage came at last,
Where dwelt a good old honest ye'man,
Call'd in the neighbourhood Philemon;
Who kindly did these saints invite
In his poor hut to pass the night;
And then the hospitable sire
Bid goody Baucis mend the fire;
While he from out the chimney took
A fitch of bacon off the hook,

And freely from the fattest side,
Cut out large slices to be fried;
Then stepp'd aside to fetch them drink,
Fill'd a large jug up to the brink,
And saw it fairly twice go round;
Yet (what is wonderful!) they found
'Twas still replenish'd to the top,
As if they ne'er had touch'd a drop.
The good old couple were amaz'd,
And often on each other gaz'd;
For both were frighten'd to the heart,
And just began to cry,—What art?
Then softly turn'd aside to view
Whether the lights were burning blue.
The gentle pilgrims, soon aware on't,
Told them their calling, and their errand:
Good folks, you need not be afraid,
We are but saints, the hermits said;
No hurt shall come to you or yours;
But for that pack of churlish boors,
Not fit to live on Christian ground,
They and their houses shall be drown'd;
Whilst you shall see your cottage rise,
And grow a church before your eyes.

They scarce had spoke, when fair and soft
The roof began to mount aloft;
Aloft rose every beam and rafter;
The heavy wall climb'd slowly after.

The chimney widen'd, and grew higher,
Became a steeple with a spire.

The kettle to the top was hoist,
And there stood fasten'd to a joist,
But with the upside down, to show
Its inclination for below:
In vain; for a superior force,
Applied at bottom, stops its course;
Doom'd ever in suspense to dwell,
'Tis now no kettle, but a bell.

A wooden jack, which had almost
Lost by disuse the art to roast,
A sudden alteration feels,
Increas'd by new intestine wheels;
And, what exalts the wonder more,
The number made the motion slower:
The flier, though 't had leaden feet,
Turn'd round so quick, you scarce could
see't;

But, slacken'd by some secret power,
Now hardly moves an inch an hour.
The jack and chimney, near allied,
Had never left each other's side:
The chimney to a steeple grown,
The jack would not be left alone;
But, up against the steeple rear'd,
Became a clock, and still adher'd;
And still its love to household cares,
By a shrill voice at noon, declares,
Warning the cookmaid not to burn
That roast-meat which it cannot turn.

The groaning-chair began to crawl,
Like a huge snail, along the wall;
There stuck aloft in public view,
And, with small change, a pulpit grew.

The porringers, that in a row
Hung high, and made a glittering show,
To a less noble substance chang'd,
Were now but leathern buckets rang'd.

The ballads, pasted on the wall,
Of Joan of France, and English Moll,

Fair Rosamond, and Robin Hood,
The Little Children in the Wood,
Now seem'd to look abundance better,
Improv'd in picture, size, and letter;
And, high in order plac'd, describe
The heraldry of every tribe.

A bedstead of the antique mode,
Compact of timber many a load,
Such as our ancestors did use,
Was metamorphos'd into pews;
Which still their ancient nature keep,
By lodging folks dispos'd to sleep.

The cottage by such feats as these
Grown to a church by just degrees,
The hermits then desir'd their host
To ask for what he fancied most.
Philemon, having paus'd a while,
Return'd them thanks in homely style:
Then said, My house is grown so fine,
Methinks I still would call it mine;
I'm old, and fain would live at ease;
Make me the parson, if you please.

He spoke, and presently he feels
His grazier's coat fall down his heels:
He sees, yet hardly can believe,
About each arm a pudding-sleeve;
His waistcoat to a cassock grew,
And both assum'd a sable hue;
But, being old, continued just
As thread bare, and as full of dust.
His talk was now of tithes and dues:
He smok'd his pipe, and read the news;
Knew how to preach old sermons next,
Vamp'd in the preface and the text;
At christenings well could act his part,
And had the service all by heart;
Wish'd women might have children fast,
And thought whose sow had farrow'd last;
Against dissenters would repine,
And stood up firm for right divine;
Found his head fill'd with many a system:
But classic authors,—he ne'er miss'd 'em.

Thus having furbish'd up a parson,
Dame Baucis next they play'd their farce on.
Instead of homespun coifs, were seen
Good pinners edg'd with colberteen;
Her petticoat, transform'd apace,
Became black satin flounc'd with lace.
Plain Goody would no longer down;
'Twas Madam, in her grogram gown.
Philemon was in great surprise,
And hardly could believe his eyes,
Amaz'd to see her look so prim;
And she admir'd as much at him.

Thus happy in their change of life
Were several years this man and wife;
When on a day, which prov'd their last,
Discoursing o'er old stories past,
They went by chance, amidst their talk,
To the church-yard to take a walk;
When Baucis hastily cried out,
My dear, I see your forehead sprout!
Sprout! quoth the man; what's this you
tell us?

I hope you don't believe me jealous!
But yet, methinks, I feel it true;
And really yours is budding too—
Nay,—now I cannot stir my foot;
It feels as if 'twere taking root.

Description would but tire my Muse ;
In short, they both were turn'd to yews.
Old Goodman Dobson of the green
Remembers, he the trees has seen ;
He'll talk of them from noon till night,
And goes with folks to show the sight :
On Sundays, after evening-prayer,
He gathers all the parish there ;

Points out the place of either yew ;
Here Baucis, there Philemon, grew :
Till once a parson of our town,
To mend his barn, cut Baucis down :
At which, 'tis hard to be believ'd,
How much the other tree was griev'd,
Grew scrubbed, died a-top, was stunted ;
So the next parson stubb'd and burnt it.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS RELATIVE TO THE QUEEN.

(Continued from page 170.)

Abstract of the Evidence in Chief on the Proceedings against the Queen.

THE number of witnesses, exclusive of the interpreters, and others examined merely to verify documents, was twenty-five: the following is an alphabetical list of their names, to each of which is added the rank or employment of the individual, and the date of his, or her, first production before the House as a witness. The figures used in the subsequent part of the Abstract refer to the pages of the evidence as printed by order of the House of Lords.

Bianchi, Antonio	Inhabitant of Como.	Sept. 4.
Brusa, Domenico	Mason at the Villa d'Este.	Sept. 4.
Birollo, Francesco	Cook in the service of the Princess.	Aug. 24.
Bianchi, Guiseppe	Doorkeeper of the Gran-Bretagna Inn, Venice.	Aug. 29.
Briggs, Thomas	Captain of his Majesty's ship Leviathan.	Aug. 26.
Cassina, Francesco	Mason at the Villa d'Este.	Sept. 4.
Cuchi, Pietro	Agent of the Great Inn at Trieste.	Aug. 25.
Dell'Orto, Guiseppe	Baker to the Princess.	Sept. 4.
Demont, Louisa	1st Femme de Chambre to the Princess.	Aug. 30.
Galli, Giuseppe	Waiter at the Crown Inn, Carlisma.	Sept. 4.
Guggiari, Giuseppe	Boatman on the Lake of Como.	Sept. 4.
Galdini, Luigi	Mason at the Villa d'Este.	Sept. 4.
Gargiulo Vincenzo	Master and Owner of Polacca Industry.	Aug. 24.
Kress, M. Barbara	Chambermaid at the Post Inn, Carlsruhe.	Aug. 25.
Lucini, Giovanni	Whitewasher at the Villa d'Este.	Sept. 4.
Mejani, Gerolamo	Superintendent of the Gardens to the Princess.	Aug. 30.
Majocchi, Teodoro	Larquey and Courier to the Princess.	Aug. 19.
Oggioni, Paolo	Under Cook to the Princess.	Aug. 30.
Paturzo, Gaetano	Mate of the Polacca Industry, now Captain and Part Owner of Il Vero Fidele.	Aug. 23.
Pechell, S. George	Captain of his Majesty's ship Clorinde.	Aug. 25.
Rancatti, Carlo	Confectioner to the Princess.	Sept. 4.
Restelli, Giuseppe	Superintendent of the Stables to the Princess.	Sept. 4.
Ragazzoni, Paolo	Master Mason at the Villa d'Este.	Aug. 30.
Sacchi, Giuseppe	Courier, and Equery to the Princess.	Sept. 5.

In stating the substance of the depositions in chief, care will be taken to refer to that of each witness as above, and also by the number of the page in the printed evidence, in order that any casual error may be the more easily corrected. It must be clearly understood, that in making this statement we pretend to do no more than to bring

into a concise and connected point of view the substance of the various depositions, without presuming to give the slightest opinion of their truth or falsehood. The facts asserted by the witnesses may be classed under the four following heads:—1. The favours and rewards bestowed by the Princess on her courier.—2. The familiarities with him to which this Illustrious Lady descended.—3. The indecencies alleged to have passed between the parties, and leading to an inference that they must have been actuated by a most unwholesome and criminal passion.—And 4. The opportunities which they sought, or possessed, of gratifying such a passion; together with the circumstances which shewed that those opportunities had not been neglected. Thus, we say, is the natural and reasonable order of considering the facts as they appear upon the face of the evidence in chief, always remembering that the whole story, or any part of it, is open to refutation by the combined effect of cross examination and adverse testimony.

1. FAVOURS AND REWARDS.

It is deposed, that between the years 1805 and 1809 one Bartolomeo Pergami was for some time about the town of Lodi, and afterwards in prison there (Oggioni, 236); that at another period the same individual lived at the town of Monza, where his employment was to mark wine-casks, under the orders of the officer of excise, and he was then a poor man. (Mejani, 230, 231.) He is next spoken of as valet to General Pino, in whose family he waited at table, and afterwards took the place of courier. In the year 1813, and early part of 1814, he was serving in this family, and received wages at the rate of three Milanese livres (not quite half a crown English (Birollo, 142. Cassina, 405. Majocchi, 3.) Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales (who, having left England in August, 1814, had paid a visit to her brother at Brunswick, and proceeded thence to Milan) engaged this Pergami in her service about a fortnight before she left the latter place. He was hired as a courier, and during that fortnight waited on her Royal Highness at table, and dined with the servants. (Demont, 247, 248.) From Milan the Princess passed through Rome to Naples, where, about the beginning of 1815, Teodoro Majocchi, an old fellow-servant of Pergami's, was taken into her Royal Highness's service as livery-servant. At this time, Pergami was courier, and was said also to be Equery. He dined with the upper servants, and shared with some of them the duty of personal attendance on the Princess. (Demont, 248. Majocchi, 4, 5.) The Princess having returned (early in March, 1815) to Rome, embarked at Civita Vecchia for Leghorn and Genoa, on board his Majesty's ship Clorinde, where Pergami acted as a menial servant, and waited at table. (Pechell, 155, 156.) At Genoa her Royal Highness passed about two months: and here it was observed that Pergami had more authority than the other servants. Here also his sister Faustina came to live with the Princess, as did his mother, then called by the familiar name of nonna, or grandmother; but neither of them with any particular duty or office. Louis Pergami, the brother of Bartolomeo, was also taken at this time into her Royal Highness's service as courier, and Victorina, Bartolomeo's daughter, about two or three years old, was received into the house, but not this child's mother. (Demont, 250, 251. Majocchi, 11.)

From Genoa the Princess returned (June 1815) to Milan: soon after which the Countess Oldi was received into her Highness's service as *Dame d'Honneur*, who, after some time, was discovered to be also a sister of Pergami. (Majocchi 14, Demont 262, 263.) From Milan, after an excursion to Venice, the Princess went to the Villa Villani, on the Lake of Como: and while there (about August, 1815,) an estate, called the *Barona*, was bought for Pergami, and named the *Villa Pergami*. (Majocchi, 14, 27, 28.) The Princess then removed to the Villa d'Este, on the Lake of Como, and after staying there two months went again to Genoa, where she embarked (Nov. 14th) on board the *Leviathan*, and sailed to Sicily. (Majocchi, 15, 17, Briggs, 163.) Here her Royal Highness remained till the end of March, and in the interval Pergami successively received several honorary titles. He was called "*his Excellency*," he wore the decoration of the *Knighthood of Malta*, and was also called "*Baron Della Franchena*." (Majocchi, 21.) Towards the end of March, 1816, the Princess embarked on board the Neapolitan polacca *Industria*, accompanied by Pergami, and sailed in it to Tunis, Malta, Constantinople, and Scala Nuova, whence she went by land to Jerusalem, re-embarked at Jaffa, and returned to Italy. (Paturzo, 93, Gargiulo, 119.) At Jerusalem Pergami was made a *Knight of the Holy Sepulchre* (which though a Catholic Order was conferred at the same time on William Austin), and after re-embarking, her Royal Highness instituted a new Order of Saint Caroline, of Jerusalem, of which Pergami was made *Grand Master*. (Paturzo, 97, Gargiulo, 125, Demont, 295.)

The Princess on reaching Italy, in June, 1816, went again to the Villa d'Este, where a new table was formed for the relations of Pergami, at which his mother, his sister Faustina, his brother Louis, and one of his cousins, who held the office of accountant, ~~and~~ Louis Pergami was now made "*Prefect of the Palace*," and his mother, no longer called Nouna, was called "*Donna Livia*." (Demont, 295, 296.) Her Royal Highness used to have prayers said by a Protestant clergyman in her house every Sunday till she quitted Genoa, after which it was discontinued; and she went to a Catholic Church with Pergami, fell on her knees by his side, and at other times declared that she would have masses said for the soul of Pergami's father. (Demont, 308.) At a subsequent period, when her Royal Highness went to reside at Pesaro, there was a chest of money, and Pergami had the key. (Demont, 308.)

II. FAMILIARITIES.

It is sworn that a familiarity between the Princess and Pergami commenced, from the moment that they reached Naples (Demont, 257,) and many various instances of it are given at subsequent periods. It appears that whilst he was yet a Courier he was admitted to breakfast with her Royal Highness (Majocchi, 9, 15, Demont, 268, Briggs, 159,) and also to dine with her in his Courier's dress (Demont, 268,) on board the *Leviathan*; he dined with her regularly. (Briggs, 159,) and Captain Pechell's refusal to allow him to dine at his table on board the *Clorinde*, was so much resented by the Princess as to induce her to decline dining there herself. (Pechell, 158, Briggs, 161.) She rode out in company with him (Oggioni, 289,) and admitted him to travel in the same carriage with her. (Majocchi, 31, Cuchi, 167, Sacchi, 157.) They were seen walking arm in arm (Majocchi, 14, Briggs, 161, Paturzo, 99, Gargiulo, 124, Oggioni, 228, Mejani, 231, Demont, 256, Rancatti, 402, Sacchi, 431.) When she rode on a donkey, he took her round the waist to put her on the animal, supported her with his arm behind her back, or on her thigh, or held her hand to prevent her from falling. (Majocchi, 10, Galdini, 387.) On board the *Polacca*, they were seen, he sitting on a gun, and she sitting on his knees. (Gargiulo, 124,) sometimes both sitting on a gun with the arm of one behind the back of the other; sometimes he sitting on a bench and the Princess on his lap or thigh, with her arm round his neck, and his arm behind her back; sometimes he lying on his back, on a small bed, and the Princess standing near him leaning forward. (Paturzo, 99, 100.) When she Princess gave a masked ball to King Murat, she went to it in the dress of a Turkish *Pacha*, under the arm of Pergami, he being dressed like a Turk, though at that time he was still her Courier. (Demont, 252, 254.) At another time she went to the Theatre of San Carlos with him, she being in a red cloak, and he in a red domino, when they were surrounded and hissed by many monks, and with great difficulty withdrew. (Demont, 256.) They

went twice alone in boats on the canals of Venice (Bianchi, 215), and several times alone in a canoe on the Lake of Como. (Majocchi, 37, Birollo, 149, Ragazzoni, 222, Demont, 272, Brusa, 394, Bianchi, 307.) They were seen alone in the garden, sitting on a bench, an hour and a half after sunset. (Ragazzoni, 225.) They drove out together in a *padovanella*, a carriage in which there was only room for the Princess to sit on Pergami's knees while he held the reins. (Mejani, 231, Lucini, 400, Restelli, 496.) They were alone in the garden with a garden chair, first Pergami pushed the chair along, the Princess sitting in it, and then he sat in it and the Princess pushed him along. (Ragazzoni, 222, Demont, 309.) At Venice he attended at dinner behind her chair, in the dress of a Courier, and after the rest of the company had left the room, she took a gold chain from her own neck and put it round his: he afterwards took it off his own neck and put it round hers, and then he took her by the hand, squeezed her hand, and accompanied her to the door. (Bianchi, 214, 215.) She made him a present of a blue silk morning gown which she had been accustomed to wear herself, and which he afterwards wore at his toilet. (Majocchi, 16, Demont, 264.) She proposed to make his shirts. (Demont, 294.) He gave her his ear-rings, and she wore them. (Demont, 296.) The Princess was painted as a Magdalen with her breasts uncovered, and this picture was afterwards seen in the possession of Pergami. He was painted in the character of a Turk, and this portrait was afterwards seen in her Royal Highness's possession (Demont, 282, 283, 284.) Their two busts were taken, and these were kept by Pergami in his room at the Villa Brandi. (Sacchi, 438, Demont, 305.) On board the *Polacca* rejoicings were made in the Princess's presence on St. Bartholomew's day, the sailors shouting, Long live the Princess! long live the Chevalier! (Paturzo, 100, Gargiulo, 124.) When Pergami was ill at Genoa, the Princess came into his room, and gave orders about warming his bed, whilst he sat by on a stool partly undressed. (Majocchi, 20.) Other servants were in the habit of knocking before they entered her Royal Highness's bed-room; Pergami never knocked. (Demont, 257.) He came into her bed-room at Jerusalem, and threw himself on the bed in a ludicrous way while she was present. (Demont, 291.) On board the *Clorinde* he was seen lying on a bed in the Princess's cabin in the daytime, her Royal Highness being on another bed in the same cabin. (Demont, 276, 277.) Mr. Burrell having quitted her Royal Highness at Villani, and no other English person remaining in her suite, except Mr. Hownam (a half-pay Lieutenant), there was more freedom in the House than before. Her Royal Highness played in the Saloon with the servants, who every evening had games and frolics, such as Blindman's Buff and the like. (Demont, 264.) She gave balls to the low people of the neighbourhood at Villa Pergami, and danced at them with him. (Oggioni, 239.) She acted on the private Theatre at the Villa d'Este; at one time she sang while Pergami played on an instrument; at another time she acted the part of a sick woman, and he the Doctor who came to attend her; and at another time she acted the part of Columbine to Louis Pergami's Harlequin. (Majocchi, 35, Ragazzoni, 225, Demont, 296, Lucini, 401.) She went into the kitchen and ate there with him, sometimes from one plate, sometimes from two: she cut some pieces, stuck a fork into it and ate herself, and then took another piece and said, "Here it is, you eat also; another time she told him something in French, and then he took some polenta (maize porridge), put it half into the mouth of the Princess, and then the remaining half he put into his own mouth. (Birollo, 149, Mejani, 231, Oggioni, 239, Demont, 309, Galli, 416, Dell'Orto, 422.)

Several witnesses state, that the Princess, on various occasions, addressed words and expressions of endearment to Pergami, such as *Mon cœur! Adieu mon cœur! Prenez garde! Adieu mon cher ami! Do not remain out so long, mon cœur! Mon ange! Mon amour! My Life!* (Mejani, 232, Demont, 276, Rancatti, 403, Restelli, 408, Sacchi, 434.)

III. INDECENCIES.

The regard which we are bound to pay to public morals necessarily compels us to soften the expressions of the witnesses in some of the remaining parts of the case. We can therefore only indicate the grosser features, trusting that they will ultimately be found to have been overcharged.

One witness speaks of indecent conversation held

by the Princess with himself in the presence of Pergami, who stood by laughing. (Sacchi, 439.) Others mention an indecent piece of buffoonery played on board the Polacca by Pergami, at which the Princess laughed. (Gargiulo, 123. Demont, 294.) The Princess is also asserted to have been more than once present and laughed at the dance of Mahomet, of which one of them gives a most indecent description. (Majocchi, 36. Biorollo, 149. Oggiani, 240, 245.) The inspection of the statues by the Princess and Pergami must be consulted in the evidence. (Ragazzoni, 223.)

At the Casa Villani, Pergami was seen going into the Princess's bed-room dressed only in his morning gown, stockings, and under small clothes (Majocchi, 19), and at Utica, he went into her bed-room alone one morning before she was up. (Demont, 288, 289.)

At Naples, Pergami often attended the toilet of the Princess, particularly once when she changed her masquerade dress, and put on one with the arms bare, the breasts bare, and the drapery in the same way as painters represent the Genius of History. (Demont, 251, 253, 254.) At the Villa Caprile, the Princess one day dressed herself in pantaloons, and Pergami turned her round looking at her, and said, "How pretty you are! I like you much better so."

On board the Polacca, the Princess was accompanied by Pergami when she went below to go to the *Water Closet*, or for any other purpose. (Gargiulo, 125.) She was attended by him into the cabin when she went to take a bath: the door was shut, and Pergami remained alone with her in the cabin. (Majocchi, 26. Gargiulo, 122. Demont, 293.) At the Villa d'Este, Pergami and the Princess were seen one afternoon standing together in the water, in a place sometimes used for bathing, the Princess being dressed in a sort of loose trousers that reached to the feet. (Bianchi, 399.) On the journey to Bavaria (about the end of 1816) when Pergami travelled in the carriage with the Princess, a wide-necked bottle was usually in the carriage, the use for which must be consulted in the evidence. (Majocchi, 32.)

Many witnesses speak to having seen the Princess and Pergami kissing on different occasions, at Messina; (Majocchi, 18. Demont, 269.) on board the polacca; (Gargiulo, 123.) on leaving the polacca at Terracina; (Majocchi, 27.) at the Villa d'Este; (Dell'Orto, 421. Mejani, 232.) in a boat there; (Gaggiari, 423.) at the Villa Caprile; (Rancatti, 403.) at Catolica, near Pesaro; (Restelli, 408) and on the road from Rome to Sinigaglia. (Sacchi, 439.)

One witness states, that he accidentally opened a door at the Villa d'Este, and saw the Princess and Pergami sitting together; her bosom was uncovered, and Pergami's arm round her neck, and that Pergami started up and cried "What do you want? Away you —!"

Two other witnesses depose to separate occurrences, which we cannot permit ourselves to repeat; one mentions an observation which he made, when the Princess was returning in a carriage with Pergami, from Farno to Villa Caprile, (Restelli, 407); the other of a similar observation, when the Princess and Pergami were travelling in a carriage from Rome to Sinigaglia (Sacchi.)

IV. OPPORTUNITIES.

The first opportunity which the parties appear to have had of gratifying an unlawful passion, if they were so inclined, was on their arrival at Naples in November, 1814. Up to that time, William Austin, had been in the habit of sleeping in the Princess's room; but the night before they reached Naples her Royal Highness told her *Femme de Chambre*, that he had become too big a boy, and must have a chamber to himself. (Demont, 248.) On the second night after reaching Naples, Pergami, the courier, (who had then been about three weeks in the Princess's service) had a bed-room allotted to him near her Royal Highness. (Demont, 248.) It communicated with her room by a passage and a small cabinet, in which nobody slept, the other people of the suite sleeping in a separate part of the house, and there being no access to these apartments when the passage door, the Princess's door, and Pergami's were all fastened. (Majocchi, 5. Demont, 248.) That night the Princess returned early from the Opera, and went, attended by her *Fille de Chambre*, to her bed-room, in which were two beds, a small travelling one on which she usually slept, and which had been made up for

her that night, and a large one on which there were no sheets. The Princess directed that William Austin should be forbidden coming to her room, and the door communicating with his apartment was shut. Contrary to her usual custom she dismissed her *Femme de Chambre* in a few minutes, and appeared extremely agitated. The next morning it was observed that nobody had slept in the Princess's travelling bed, but the large bed appeared to have been occupied by more than one person, and the same appearance was noticed on subsequent nights. (Demont, 250, 252.)

During their stay at Naples, Pergami continued to occupy the room above described. One night, when the Princess was in her bed-room undressed, the *Fille de Chambre* (*Mademoiselle Demont*) states, that being near the door of her Royal Highness, she saw Pergami in his shirt, coming out of his own room into the passage, and advancing towards the Princess's room. (Demont, 251, 252.)

Pergami, having met with an accident from the kick of a horse, was confined for some time to his room, and for five or six nights Majocchi was directed to sleep in the small cabinet before-mentioned to attend on him. On two of these nights, about half-past twelve o'clock, Majocchi states that he saw the Princess pass through the cabinet. She walked very softly, stooped to see whether he was asleep, and then passed on to Pergami's room, where she staid from 15 to 18 minutes, and some whispering conversation was heard between them. (Majocchi, 6, 7.)

At almost all the places which the Princess visited, it is stated, that Pergami's bed-room was, in like manner, placed near that of the Princess. At Genoa they were separated only by a luggage-room. (Majocchi, 9. Demont, 258.) At Milan the doors opened on the same landing-place, about 7 or 8 feet from each other. (Majocchi, 13.) At Venice (June, 1815) both opened into the saloon. (Majocchi, 14.) At the Villa Villani they were divided on one side by only a small passage. (Majocchi, 15.) At Messina only by a room in which Pergami's sister slept. (Majocchi, 18. Demont, 274.) At Syracuse the Princess slept in a room below, and Pergami in a room above, immediately connected by a private staircase. (Majocchi, 19. Demont 277.) At Catania there was nothing between their rooms but a small court, into which nobody else could get because there was a door which was locked. (Majocchi, 19. Demont, 279.) At Augusta, a similar arrangement. (Majocchi, 21. Demont, 285.)

On board the *Leviathan*, Captain Briggs had made such arrangement as he thought would accommodate the Princess and her suite, meaning to put the men below, in the ward-room, or elsewhere; but her Royal Highness altered this arrangement, so as to appropriate a room to Pergami, the door of which was near the door of her own room. (Briggs, 160, 161.)

On board the polacca, on the voyage to Tunis, the dining-room was between the cabin of Pergami and that of the Princess. On coming on board, the Princess ordered the door into the dining room to be nailed up. Pergami slept but a few nights in his cabin. After leaving Tunis he slept in the dining-room, where he could see the Princess in bed; and they were twice heard speaking together when they were in their separate beds. (Paturzo, 95. Gargiulo, 117, 118. Demont, 287.)

At the Turkish Barrack, near Scala Nuova, the Princess's travelling bed was carried, by order of herself and Pergami, into a vestibule surrounded by a wall. There she and Pergami dined by themselves, and were waited on by Majocchi, the Princess sitting on the bed, and Pergami at her feet. After dinner they were left alone for an hour and a half, the bed remaining. (Majocchi, 20, 21.)

At Aum, the Princess's tent was six or seven paces from the others. It was double, consisting of one circle within the other. In the interior circle were placed the Princess's travelling bed, and a Turkish sofa. During the whole time of rest (they travelled by night and rested by day on account of the heat) the Princess and Pergami remained alone, or with only the little child of two years old, in the inner tent, which Pergami closed from the inside. The Princess was undressed and lying on the bed. (Majocchi, 24. Paturzo, 97. Demont, 290.)

On the return voyage from Jaffa, the same double tent was used on the deck of the galley, and the

travelling bed and sofa placed under it. The Princess and Pergami slept under it every night, the whole being closely shut up. A lantern was used in the tent for going to bed; and when it was done with, Pergami sometimes gave it out of the tent by thrusting his hand between the lower extremity and the deck. When the tent was opened in the morning, Pergami was seen on the bed in a morning-gown. The tent was sometimes closed for an hour during the day, they being left within. (Majocchi, 25. Peruzzi, 98, 90. Gargiulo, 120, 121. Birollo, 144. Demont, 292.)

At the Villa d'Este, and Villa Pergami, there were direct communications between the bed-rooms of the Princess and Pergami; and at the former the communication was rendered more direct by altering a wall, while they were on the voyage to the Levant. (Majocchi, 28, 35. Demont, 270, 294. Cassina, 405.)

At the Golden Stag, Munich, their rooms had first been ordered at a distance, but were altered by order of Pergami, the Princess being present, and then only separated by the dining-room. (Majocchi, 29.)

At Carlsruhe, Nuremberg, Vienna, and Trieste, their rooms communicated, and were generally separated from those of the rest of the suite: and this arrangement was ordered by the Princess or Pergami. (Majocchi, 31, 32.)

Pergami's black silk cravat was seen in the Princess's bed-room, at the Villa d'Este; and so were his white slippers. (Demont, 297.) A silk cloak, like that of the Princess, was found in Pergami's bed at Carlsruhe. (Kress, 187.)

Pergami was seen one morning, at ten o'clock, in the anti-chamber of the Villa d'Este, coming from the side where the Princess's room was, dressed in a morning gown, with only his drawers on. (Bianchi, 391.) At Turin he was seen about half-past nine in the morning coming from the Princess's room in his morning-gown, drawers, stockings, and slippers. (Birollo, 150.) One morning at Catania, the Princess was seen to come about

ten o'clock from the room of the Countess of Oldi, in which Pergami slept on account of some indisposition, and pass through Mademoiselle Demont's room with a pillow or two in her hand to her own bed-room. She was in the dishabille of the night before, and looked earnestly at Mademoiselle Demont, but passed on, without saying any thing, to her own bed room. (Demont, 279, 280, 281.) One night Pergami returned from Inspruck to Scharnitz about half-past twelve o'clock, and came up to the Princess's room who was in bed. She sent away her chambermaid, and he remained. (Demont, 301, 302.) Another night, when the Princess was on a visit at General Pino's, Pergami passed through Mademoiselle Demont's room toward that of the Princess. (Demont, 298.)

Majocchi speaks to certain noises which he heard on board the polacca. (Majocchi, 26.) Meidge Barbara Kress, the chamber-maid at Carlsruhe, states that on going into Pergami's room, between seven and eight o'clock one evening, she saw him in bed, the Princess sitting on the bed, and his arm round the neck of the Princess, who immediately jumped up. The witness also speaks to certain appearances on Pergami's bed, as well as to finding the cloak in it as before-mentioned. (Kress, 185, 187, 188, 189.)

These examinations in chief, cross, and re examinations, lasted from Tuesday, August 19, until Thursday, September, 7, when the Solicitor General summed up the evidence, and eloquently insisted upon its having most completely made out the case stated by the Attorney General in the opening. The House having refused, by a majority of 165 to 60, to permit Mr. Brougham's commencement of the defence, unless proceeded in to the close without any subsequent delay as requested by him, the proceedings were adjourned from Saturday, September 9, until Tuesday, October 3, when the promised rebuttal and defence will be brought forward, and until when it would be premature to offer any abstract opinions.

CHRONOLOGICAL NOTES

OF THE PRINCIPAL OCCURRENCES IN THE LIFE OF THE QUEEN.

Continued from page 173.

1820. **JUNE 7.**—Messages sent from the King to both Houses of Parliament, communicating papers respecting the conduct of her Majesty since her departure from the kingdom. In the Lords it was resolved to submit the papers to a secret committee, which was appointed to sit on the Tuesday following. In the Commons, the King's message was ordered to be taken into consideration the succeeding night.

8.—Her Majesty sent a message to the Commons, demanding an open investigation of her conduct, which was loudly cheered. A debate then took place on the order of the day for considering his Majesty's message. At the suggestion of Mr. Wilberforce, the debate was adjourned to the Friday following.

9.—The debate in the Commons further adjourned.

12.—Lord Liverpool, in the House of Lords, and Lord Castlereagh, in the House of Commons, stated that certain communications were going on between her Majesty and his Majesty's ministers, which rendered it desirable that the sitting of the secret committee in the one house, and its appointment in the other, should be postponed. It was accordingly agreed that the

question in the Commons should be adjourned to Friday, and in the Lords to Saturday.

14.—The Common Council of London voted an address to her Majesty, which was carried up on the 16th.

16.—The meeting of the Secret Committee in the Lords again postponed to Tuesday, and the discussion in the Commons to Monday.

19.—Adjournments again took place in the House of Lords to Friday; in the House of Commons to Wednesday. Failure of the negotiation between the Queen and his Majesty's Ministers announced in the Houses of Lords and Commons, and the papers relating to the same laid before both houses.

21.—Mr. Wilberforce submitted a motion for an address to her Majesty, praying her not to press the insertion of her name in the Liturgy, which was carried.

24.—Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. S. Wortley, Mr. Banks, and Sir F. Ackland, presented the address to her Majesty, at her house in Portman-square. Her Majesty, in her answer, refused to sacrifice any essential privilege belonging to her as Queen. Her Majesty's answer was the same night communicated to the House of Commons.

26.—A petition presented from her Majesty to the House of Lords by Lord Dacre, protesting against secret inquiry, challenging the most complete investigation, and praying to be heard by counsel against the inquiry of the Secret Committee.

Mr. Brougham and Mr. Denman were heard in support of the petition. The prayer was not agreed to.

In the House of Commons, Lord Castle-reagh withdraws the Green Bag.

27.—The Secret Committee of the House of Lords assembled, and continued sitting from day to day.

July 4.—The Report of the Secret Committee delivered to the House of Lords, recommending that the conduct of her Majesty should be submitted to a solemn enquiry.

5.—The Bill of Pains and Penalties introduced, and read a first time. List of witnesses, &c. against the Queen refused.

6.—The Queen, by her petition, protests against the Bill of Pains and Penalties; and prays that her counsel may be heard in support of her claim for a list of witnesses, &c. Counsel heard: arguments unsuccessful.

10.—The second reading of the Bill of Pains and Penalties fixed for the 17th of August. The House to be called over on that day.

19.—Petitions presented from the Common Council of London to the House of Commons against the proceedings adopted towards the Queen. Similar petitions were subsequently presented from Southwark and Westminster.

August 7.—Letter sent from the Queen to the King, adverting to the "unparalleled and unprovoked prosecution" to which she had been exposed during a series of years.

17.—The proceedings against the Queen commenced in the House of Lords, of which the following is an abstract:

Friday, Aug. 17.—This being the day appointed for the second reading of the Bill of Pains and Penalties, the House met at ten o'clock. Lord Liverpool moved the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill. The Duke of Leinster moved that the order should be rescinded. The House divided:—Contents, 41; Non-Contents, 206—Majority, 165. Counsel were then called in. Those in support of the Bill were the King's Attorney and Solicitor-Generals; the King's Advocate, Dr. Adam; and Mr. Park; Solicitors, Mr. Maule and Mr. Powell. Those for the Queen, were her Majesty's Attorney and Solicitor-Generals, Dr. Lushington, Mr. Williams, Mr. Tyndall, and Mr. T. Wilde; Solicitor, Mr. Vizzard.

Mr. Brougham was heard against the principle of the Bill. Her Majesty was present during the proceedings, and sat in a chair on the right of the throne.

Second Day, Aug. 18.—Mr. Denman was heard against the principle of the Bill. The

King's Attorney and Solicitor-Generals were heard in support of the Bill. Mr. Brougham replied. Her Majesty was again present.

Third Day, Aug. 19.—Lord King moved, "That it was not necessary for the public safety, or the security of the realm, that the Bill should pass into a law." Lord Liverpool moved as an amendment, "That counsel should be called in." A division took place—Contents for the amendment, 181; Non-contents, 65—Majority, 116. Earl Grey moved, "That it did not appear that the Bill before the House afforded the most advisable means for prosecuting the charges against her Majesty; and that therefore, under existing circumstances, it was not necessary or expedient to proceed with it." A division took place: Contents, 64; Non-contents, 179—Majority, 115. Counsel were called in, and the Attorney-General commenced opening of the charges against the Queen. The Queen was not present this day.

Fourth Day, Aug. 21.—The Attorney-General concluded his statement of the charges against the Queen. The Marquise Spinetta was sworn Interpreter for the House, and Spinetta Corri for the Queen. Theodore Majocchi, the first witness, examined: he was lacquey and courier to the Princess. Her Majesty entered the House to be present at the examination of the witness; she took her seat in a chair near the bar, and was attended by Lady Hamilton. On seeing Majocchi she retired precipitately, declaring she could not remain near a man who had acted with so much ingratitude.

Fifth Day, Aug. 22.—Examination of Theodore Majocchi continued. Cross-examination of the witness commenced by Mr. Brougham. Her Majesty was present during a part of the cross-examination.

Sixth Day, Aug. 23.—Cross-examination by Mr. B. concluded. Witness was re-examined by the Solicitor-General, and underwent a long examination by the Peers, Gaetano Paturzo, mate of the polacca, Industry, examined, and cross-examined. The Queen was present for a short time this day.

Seventh Day, August 24.—Vincenzo Gargiulo, master and owner of the polacca, examined and cross-examined. Theodore Majocchi called back, and further cross-examined by Mr. Brougham. The House resolved, that persons guilty of perjury at the bar of the House, should be liable to prosecution, notwithstanding any privilege of the House to the contrary. Francesco Birollo, cook in the service of the Princess, examined in part.

Eighth Day, Aug. 25.—Examination of Francesco Birollo concluded. — Samuel George Pechell, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Clorinde*, examined.—Thomas Briggs, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Leviathan*, examined.—Pietro Cuchi, Agent

of the Great Inn, at Trieste, examined.—
M. Barbara Kress, chambermaid at the
Post Inn, Carlsruhe, examined in part.—
Her Majesty was present during some of
the last witness's examination.

Ninth Day, Aug. 26.—Barbara Kress's
examination continued. A discussion arose
as to the latitude which was to be allowed
the counsel for the Queen in cross-examina-
tion. The Queen was in her chamber this
day, but did not enter the House. The
House adjourned as early as half-past 12.

Tenth Day, Aug. 28.—The House was
engaged the whole of this day in hearing
arguments, and debating on the restrictions
which were to be observed in cross-exami-
nation of the witnesses.

Eleventh Day, Aug. 29.—The debate of
yesterday continued. It was finally re-
solved, "That the counsel for the Queen
should conduct the cross-examination of the
witnesses in the way which they had pro-
posed."—Lord Erskine advertting to the
difficulties which had arisen, moved "That
the counsel for the Bill should be instructed
to deliver a list of witnesses remaining to
be examined; with a specification of the
times and places to which their evidence
was to apply, to the counsel for the Queen."
The House divided. Contents, 61; Non-
contents, 164—Majority, 103. Barbara
Kress recalled, and her cross-examination
concluded.—Giuseppe Bianchi, door-keeper
of the Grand Bretagne Inn, Venice, ex-
amined.

Twelfth Day, Aug. 30.—Paolo Ragaz-
zoni, mason at the Villa d'Este examined.
—Gerolamo Mejani, superintendant of the
gardens of the Princess, examined.—Paoli
Oggioni, under-cook to the Princess, ex-
amined.—Louisa De Mont, femme de
chambre to the Princess, examined in chief.

Thirteenth Day, Aug. 31.—Louisa De
Mont's examination in chief concluded.

Fourteenth Day, Sept. 1.—Louisa De
Mont cross examined by Mr. Brougham.

Fifteenth Day, Sept. 2.—Louisa De
Mont's cross examination concluded.

Sixteenth Day, Sept. 4.—The following
witnesses were examined:—Luigi Galdini,
mason at the Villa d'Este; Allesandro Fi-
netti, ornamental painter at the Villa
d'Este; Domenica Brusa, mason at the
Villa d'Este; Antonio Bianchi, inhabitant
of Como; Giovanni Lucini, whitewasher at
Villa d'Este; Carlo Rubicatti, confectioner
to the Princess; Francesco Cassina, mason
at the Villa d'Este; Giuseppe Rastelli,
superintendant to the stables of the Prin-
cess; Giuseppe Galli, waiter at the Crown
Inn, Barlisina; Giuseppe Dell'Orto, baker
to the Princess; and Giuseppe Guggiari,
boatman on the Lake of Como.

Seventeenth Day, Sept. 5.—Giuseppe Sac-
chi, equerry and courier to the Princess,
examined in part.

Eighteenth Day, Sept. 6.—On the mo-
tion of Lord Kenyon, copies of all commu-

nications which had taken place between
his Majesty's government and her Majesty's
advisers, touching pecuniary supplies, since
the Month of June last, was ordered to be
laid before the House. A question which
arose on the re-examination of Sacchi, as to
the right of the Solicitor-General to ask
him as to the whole of a conversation, only
part of which had been elicited in his cross-
examination, was submitted to the judges.
Their Lordships all give it as their opinion,
that the Solicitor-General had no right to put
the question proposed, with the exception of
Mr. Justice Best, who differed from his
learned brethren. The examination of
Sacchi concluded.

The Attorney General applied for delay
to enable him to bring forward his Lugano
witnesses, who in consequence of the re-
port of what had occurred at Dover, re-
fused to come over.

Nineteenth Day, Sept. 7.—The Attorney-
General withdrew his application for delay,
from the time which must elapse before the
witnesses could arrive. Mr. Brougham
agreed to confine his further cross-exami-
nation of the witnesses in support of the
Bill to putting a few questions to Ma-
jocchi.

Theodore Majocchi was recalled, and was
cross-examined by Mr. Brougham; and
re-examined by the Attorney-General.

Mr. Brougham having declared that he
did not contemplate any further cross-exa-
mination at any time,

The Solicitor-General summed up the
case for the Bill.

Lord Lonsdale proposed the omission of
the Divorce Clause in the Bill.

Lord Liverpool said this could not be
done in the present stage of the Bill, but
expressed his readiness to entertain the
subject at the proper season, adding, that
there was nothing of personal relief to the
King sought by the Bill.

Mr. Brougham was allowed till to-mor-
row to decide what course he should adopt
with regard to her Majesty's defence.

Twentieth Day, Sept. 8.—Mr. Brougham
contended for his right to open the defence
of her Majesty without declaring, whether
it was his intention or not to call witnesses
—he was supported by Lord Erskine and
other noble Lords. It was proposed by
the Lord Chancellor, "that if the counsel
for the Queen proceeded to state their case,
they must, on their closing that statement,
if they meant to adduce proofs go on with
them; but if not, the House would adjourn
for such reasonable time before the case
was stated, as the Counsel for her Majesty
should propose.

This resolution was opposed. House
divided. Contents, 160; Non-contents,
65; Majority, 95.

Mr. Brougham applied to be allowed to
comment on the evidence which had been
adduced—pledging himself to abstain from

making any allusion to any witnesses he might feel it necessary to call.

Lord Erskine supported the application; and moved a resolution for agreeing to it. House divided: Contents, 49; Non-contents, 170—Majority, 121.

Mr. Brougham obtained leave to have till to-morrow to make his final determination.

Twenty first Day.—It was finally ordered

that three weeks should be allowed to the Counsel for the Queen, to prepare her defence. The House adjourned to Tuesday, the 3d of October.

Her Majesty did not attend the House for the last few days of the proceedings, except on Friday, when she had a consultation with her legal advisers at the time which she might require to prepare for her defence.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

REVENUE.

I.—AN ACCOUNT of the NET AMOUNT of the REVENUE of the UNITED KINGDOM, from the 6th of April, 1820, to the 5th of July, 1820, separating Ireland from England.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Customs	£840,773	4	2½
Excise	5,633,474	0	0
Stamps	1,581,443	19	3•
Incidents	3,136,694	3	2½
Surplus Annual Duties ..	423,894	12	0½
Ditto Duties on Property	5,317	14	0½

11,621,599 12 9

Excise Duties, continued per 36 Geo. III. ... 616,922 0 0

Duties annually granted to pay off 3,000,000*l.*

Exchequer Bills. 1,038,074 0 7½

South Sea Company's

Fund 2,195 | 17 | 0½ |

£4 per Cent. 40,047 | 0 | 1½ |

£13,288,838 10 6½

Note.—The Exchequer is only enabled to make a Return of the Revenue of Great Britain.

WM. ROSE HAWORTH.

Exchequer, the 22d day of July, 1820.

II.—AN ACCOUNT of the Net Produce of the Revenue of Ireland, as paid into the Exchequer there, from the 5th of April,

1820, to the 5th of July, 1820 (in British Currency).

Customs	£293,827	2	7½
Excise	398,772	0	7
Assessed Taxes	108,345	8	0
Stamps	106,111	6	8½
Post Office	13,846	3	1
Miscellaneous	29,725	19	0½

Total....£950,628 0 1½

S. R. LUSHINGTON.

*Whitehall, Treasury Chambers,
July 26th, 1820.*

III.—AN ACCOUNT of the Income and Charge of the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom, from 5th April, 1820, to 5th July, 1820.

Income.

Charge.

£12,118,987 10 1 £13,779,782 9 9½

Exchequer, the 22d day of July, 1820.

IV.—AN ACCOUNT of the Total Deficiency of the Consolidated Fund, on the 6th July, 1820; together with an Account of the manner in which the same was made good.

The Deficiency of the Consolidated Fund, at the 5th of July, 1820, amounted to...

£9,273,706 1 7½

And was made good by the making out of Exchequer Bills to that amount.

WM. ROSE HAWORTH.

Exchequer 22d day of July, 1820.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

THIS Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to present the Reverend John Thornhill, Master of Arts, to the Rectory of Middleton, in Teasdale, in the county and diocese of Durham, void by the death of the Reverend Charles Bailie Hamilton; also to present the Reverend William Burns to the church and parish of Kilsyth, in the Presbytery of Glasgow, and county of Stirling, vacant by the death of Dr. Rennie, late Minister thereof.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Sept. 1820.

A reward is offered of one hundred guineas for the discovery of the person who attacked Dr. Wakely, of Argyle street, and set fire to his house, with a promise of free pardon to any accomplices making such discovery.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

The Honourable John Jocelyn, of Fairhill, in the county of Louth, in the room of the Honourable Robert Viscount Jocelyn, now Earl of Roden.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 9.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to present the Rev. Thomas Calvert, Bachelor in Divinity, and Norrisonian Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge, to the Rectory of Winslow, or Wilmslow, in the county and diocese of Chester, the same being vacant by an act of simony.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 26.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.

County of Kilkenny—The Hon. Charles Harward Butler, in the room of the Hon. James Wandesford Butler, now Earl of Ormonde and Ossory.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons undermentioned, viz.

HENRY PLUCKWELL, late of the Hoop and Griffin, Deal;

THORNTON, 5, Mincing-lane;

THOMAS STERRY, Feversham;

THOMAS WOOD, porter, ale, and cider merchant, 1, Pell-street, Ratcliffe Highway;

CHARLES RORKE, 8, Angel-court, opposite Somerset House, Strand;

WREN, who lately kept a straw hat shop, 117, Minories;

WOOD, 22, Edward street, Portman-square; are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.—As the solar eclipse of Thursday, the 7th instant, was the greatest that has taken place for a period of fifty-six years, we doubt not but our scientific readers will be gratified by the observations that were made on it in different parts of the British empire, as well as in Paris, and which we now proceed to lay before them.

London.—The day proved very favourable to the inhabitants of the metropolis and its environs for observing the eclipse; the light fleecy clouds that occasionally passed over the sun by no means obstructed the view of it, and, with the exception of a very few minutes, the progress of the eclipse was visible from the beginning to the end. Although ten and a quarter out of twelve parts, into which the solar orb is astronomically divided, were obscured, the decrease of light was not so great as was generally expected. The thermometer at the royal observatory at Greenwich fell three degrees during the time of the greatest obscuration. The following observations were made by a gentleman in Cornhill.

At nine o'clock, the thermometer stood at 58 deg. the barometer at 29 deg. 925 (Cornhill level); the standard barometer at the Royal Exchange at the same period was 30m. 051, the thermometer at 60. The first impression upon the sun's disc was observed at 23m. 30s. past 12 o'clock; Greenwich

mean time (or astronomically, 0 deg. 23m. 30s.) being 15s. previous to the time laid down in the Ephemeris; the thermometer at 68. At 45m. past 12, at 69 $\frac{3}{4}$ 15m. past 1, at 68 $\frac{1}{4}$. The barometer at this period had risen and assumed a much more convex surface. The following variations took place in the thermometer:—

At 30 min. past 1	67 $\frac{3}{4}$	At 15 min. past 2	64
45 ditto....	67	25 ditto....	65
50 ditto....	66 $\frac{3}{4}$	30 ditto....	66
Two o'clock....	65 $\frac{1}{4}$	Three o'clock..	68

At 14m. 24s. past three o'clock, the impression left the sun's disc, the thermometer at 71, the barometer as at the commencement. At two o'clock, Venus was visible through a small telescope, but no other planet or star.

REVOLUTION IN PORTUGAL.—A Revolution in the Government of Portugal has been commenced in the city of Oporto, and as it seems, by the very same instrument which accomplished the work of regeneration in Spain, namely, the military force of the country. It was on the 24th of August that this important event took place at Oporto. The Revolution in that city was effected without opposition, and consequently without any bloodshed or tumult. A Provisional Government was immediately formed, of which it appears Antoni De Silva Pinto was declared President. This Government was formed not of military men only, but embraced several civil and ecclesiastical persons, under the denomination of deputies from several districts, classes and institutions. Proclamations were immediately issued, addressed to the soldiers, only reminding them of the degradation of their country, of their own services, sacrifices, and unmerited sufferings, and demanding their assistance in establishing a constitutional form of government. They announce the intention of the chiefs to cause Cortes of the Kingdom immediately to be summoned, and specify some of the principal objects of the revolution. "Reform," they say, "is wanted," and they hope to effect this by establishing a constitution similar in principles to that of the Cortes of Spain. The King is acknowledged as the head of the State, and "their holy religion shall be protected."

The conspiracy that preceded the explosion at Oporto, seems to have been as extensive as the execution of the plan was prudent and decisive. Not only did the whole military force at Oporto concur in the measure, but no difficulty appears to have been encountered from any of the other classes in the city. The civil and ecclesiastical authorities readily concurred in the project of the military, and took the oath prescribed by the more active partisans of the revolution. All the troops throughout the northern provinces instantly, indeed it would seem almost simultaneously, pursued the same measures, and the revolution was effected with as much facility and willingness on the part not only of the people, but of the magistrates of Coimbra, Leira, and Abrantes, as at Oporto. The intelligence of the event was rapidly conveyed to Lisbon, where it was received by the people with the wildest enthusiasm.

The Regency hoped to controul this feeling by publishing a Proclamation exhorting the people to obedience, and cautioning them against being deluded by a conspiracy of bad men; but the people ridiculed this feeble effort of their imbecile government, the Proclamation was either covered with mud or torn down, and the addresses of the revolutionists to the military were every where distributed. Betrayed by the military, and despised and hated by the people, the members of the Regency could make no effort to check the progress of events. In their despair of success they turned their thoughts solely to their personal safety, and ordered some ships of war lying in the Tagus to be prepared for their reception.

By a vessel arrived off Falmouth from Oporto, papers and letters have been received to the 31st ult. inclusive, being three days later than the advices brought from that quarter by the last Lisbon mail. Every thing remained perfectly quiet. All the northern provinces had declared for the new Constitution. A body of troops who were marching towards Oporto, under the command of Marshal Pamplona, having, when they reached Aviero, learnt the occurrences which had then taken place, deserted their commander, and made the best of their way to Oporto, where they joined the Patriots. The Provisional Junta had issued a Manifesto, setting forth the manifold grievances under which the country had so long laboured, and justifying the attempt to redress them, by introducing a better form of government. No intelligence had reached Oporto from Lisbon since the new Constitution had been proclaimed.

At Oporto, on the 31st of August, the discount on paper money had fallen to 24 per cent. The Junta of the Supreme Provisional Government of the Kingdom, had addressed the British Consul at Oporto, to assure him British subjects and property would be respected.

The British Officers in the Portuguese service, are to retain their honours, privileges, and distinctions, until the installation of the Cortes; and they have obtained from the Junta a promise of a liberal provision being made for them, in consideration of their past services, should they afterwards choose to remain in the country.

COUNTRY BANK NOTES.—There can be no doubt, that whenever the Bank of England Notes are, by the new issue, rendered more secure against imitation, the ingenuity of the forger will be directed against the Country Bank notes, which are now in a very defenceless state. It is a source of much satisfaction to us, therefore, to have learnt, that a plan for the protection of the Country Bank-notes has been adopted by the Government, which will, by an *immediate* operation, secure the whole of the provincial Banks from forgery, without requiring any change of their present plates, which would necessarily be a work of much time. A stamp of great difficulty of imitation has been contrived, and preparations are making at the Stamp-office for stamping all the Country Bank-notes with this stamp, after the new year, by which means the revenue collected on Country Bank-notes will be secured, while the notes themselves will be protected from the forger—because he cannot forge the note without also forging the stamp. This stamp is combined with beautiful coloured printing, intended nearly to cover the back of the note, so as to preclude the necessity, and also to save the expense at present incurred by many country bankers in printing a back to their notes by way of security, that security being thus given by the government gratis. It is proposed also to connect this with a change in the paper for the Country Bank-notes, by substituting a description of paper, the water-mark and appearance of which can only be produced in its first construction at the paper-mill; whereas there are various ways of forging the present water-mark in ordinary paper, which may be purchased in any stationer's shop. The most important features in this plan are—first, the *expedition* with which the Country Banks will thus be secured against forgery; and secondly, the *economy*, as it requires no change whatever in their present plates.

The Emperor Alexander has, by an Imperial Mandate, granted a considerable portion of land on the banks of the Azoph to converted Jews, exempting them from taxes and military service, and assuring them of his royal favour and protection. M. Moritz, a converted Jew, is appointed spiritual superintendent of the colony. More than sixty families have already, it is said, resorted there.

Mr. Tucker, a gentleman who lately left Limerick for New York, has obtained a patent there for sweeping the streets by machinery. He is to perform the work of

forty men with two horses, to draw the machine up one side of the street, and down at the other, which is not only to sweep but to collect the dirt in heaps ready to carry away.

Such is the state of the private trade to the East Indies, caused by the inauspicious markets, that a large vessel, the *Lonach*, has arrived in the Channel from Bombay, which she left on the 7th May, in ballast, finding it impossible to obtain any freight at that port, either for Europe or for China.

BOTANY BAY.—Among the numerous shipments for the Colony of New South Wales are musical instruments of every de-

scription, particularly organs, for the newly-erected places of worship, and complete editions of the Messiah, and all the Sacred Oratorios and numerous publications of Choral Psalmody, the inhabitants being very desirous of promoting Divine harmony.

Several sharks, about eight feet in length, have recently made their appearance on the Essex coast, a circumstance not remembered by the oldest seaman.

There is a new method practised in Paris of joining mirrors so perfectly as to make the seam, or line of junction invisible. By this art mirrors may be extended to an immense size, at a trifling cost.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD.

JULY 1. The following degrees were conferred:—

Bachelor and Doctor in Divinity.—The Rev. G. Richards, M.A. some time Fellow of Oriel College, and now one of the Vicars of Bampton, in the county of Oxford, Grand Compounder.

Doctor in Civil Law.—Wm. Birkett Allen, Fellow of St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—Francis Bruen, Esq. of Christ Church, Grand Compounder; Rev. James Chambers, All Souls' College; Rev. Edw. Thos. Day Hulkes, Geo. Cobb, and Rev. Arthur Benoni Evans, of St. John's College; Rev. Thos. Clarke, Brasenose College; Edw. Quin, Magdalen Hall.

Bachelors of Arts.—H. Clopton Keogh, Esq. of Christ Church, Grand Compounder; James Worsley and Wm. Bury, Fellows of New College.

JULY 3. Monday, Mr. Henry Arthur Woodgate and Mr. William Elliott Marsh, Scholars of St. John's College, were admitted Fellows of that Society.

Thursday, Charles Pilkington was admitted Scholar of New College.

Yesterday, the following Gentlemen were admitted to degrees:—

Master of Arts.—The Rev. William Williams, All Souls' College.

Bachelors of Arts.—John Wallis, Exeter College; Joseph Harling, and Henry Ayling, Magdalen Hall.

JULY 15. Saturday, June 8, the last day of Act Term, the following degrees were conferred:—

Master of Arts.—Rev. Stephen Hurt Langston, Fellow of Wadham College.

Bachelor of Arts.—John Irving, of Worcester College.

The whole number of degrees in Act Term was—D.D. five; D.C.L. one; D. Med. one; B.D. five; B.C.L. two; B. Med. two; M.A. sixty-one; B.A. seventy-nine; Matriculations, eighty-two.—Regents of the Act: Doctors, 22; Masters, 163.

CAMBRIDGE.

JUNE 30.—The annual prizes of fifteen guineas each, given by the Representatives in Parliament of this University, for the best dissertations in Latin prose, were on Monday last adjudged to Thos. Thorp, of Trinity College, and Edward Boteler, of Sidney College, Middle Bachelors. — Subject: *In GEORGIUM TERTIUM, τὸν μακάριον, Oratio Funebris.*

No Prize adjudged to the Senior Bachelors. The Porson prize, for the best translation of a passage from Shakspeare into Greek verse, was on Monday last adjudged to Wm. Henry Fox Talbot, Scholar of Trinity College. The subject is from *Macbeth*, act I. Scene the last. The Dialogue between *Macbeth* and *Lady Macbeth*, beginning with, "*We will proceed no further,*" and ending with, "*What the false heart doth know.*"

JULY 7. The Rev. C. J. Blomfield, of Trinity College was on Saturday created D.D. by royal mandate. On Monday, Henry W. Hyde, of Emmanuel College, was admitted B.C.L.; and J. Spurgin, of Caius College, Bachelor in Physic. Yesterday the Rev. W. Palgrave Manclark, of Jesus College, was admitted M.A.; and M. Piendergast, of Pembroke Hall, B.C.L. S. Pope, Esq. B.A. of Emmanuel College, was last week elected a Fellow of that Society. C. Smith, Esq. B.A. of St. Peter's College, was on Saturday last elected a foundation Fellow of that Society.

On Tuesday last (being Commencement Day), the following Doctors and Masters of Arts were created:—

Doctors in Divinity.—The Rev. J. Inman, the Rev. T. Causton, the Rev. R. Roberts, of St. John's College; the Rev. Holt Okes, of C. C. College.

Doctor in Civil Law.—G. Matcham, of St. John's College.

Doctors in Physic.—F. Thackery, Esq. of Emmanuel College; J. Walker, Esq. and J. Warburton, Esq. of Caius College.

Masters of Arts.—G. Elwes Corrie, J. A.

Bateman, Catharine Hall; Beaupre P. Bell; Owen Davys; T. Wilkinson, T. B. Proctor, D. B. Wells, G. J. Wyatt, Christ College; R. Dawes, Downing College; R. Whitcombe, J. Cooper, J. Guthrie, C. Townley; W. Hildyard, D. Hopkins, R. Butler, G. P. Buxton, J. Daintry, T. Polhill, E. J. Gambier, G. T. Andrews, R. B. Brocklebank, T. G. Hickman, E. Rice, H. J. Rose, E. Harden, D. Nantes, T. Starr, T. H. Hope, C. J. Heathcote, J. Brand, A. B. Wrightson, Trinity College; T. Chevallier, H. Blunt, O. Harvey, T. Jee, J. T. Wharton, R. Gibson, H. Sim, Pembroke Hall; C. R. Francis, E. Rust, T. T. Pattinson, T. Methwold, Caius College; J. Hatchard, W. C. Kendall, E. Vale, T. Steele, Magdalen College (*incorp. Dublin*); R. Waterfield, Mark Cantis, H. J. Oakes, W. H. W. Gery, R. Chester, J. Carnegie, J. Rawes, J. Burroughes, Emma-

nuel College; H. H. Hughes, E. C. Kemp, J. F. Roberts, N. Fiott, J. T. Austin, E. Hamsden, G. T. Rudd, R. K. Holder, J. Jones, J. H. Dent, L. B. Foster, L. Ripley, T. R. Brown, R. S. Hurst, G. Jenyns, A. Utterson, S. Martin, A. E. Donce, S. Titlow, F. Smirke, P. W. Yorke, E. Pentyhn, T. Schreiber, J. T. Waddington, O. Grimston, H. Fardell, H. Luxmore, T. Margetts, J. Donne, E. Oldfield, St. John's College; N. Every, H. Kirby, T. T. Upwood, C. Paroissien, W. F. Protheroe, Clare Hall; S. Brereton, W. Davidson, R. Gell, R. Davis, J. Bartlett, H. Barham, A. Burn, G. L. Yate, Queen's College; N. Cotton, D. Williams, Jesus College; W. Bond, Corpus Christi College; R. Clifton, E. F. Whinfield, St. Peter's College; N. J. Temple, E. Wade, Sydney Sussex College; G. B. Green, G. F. Nicholas, King's College.

BIRTHS.

AUG. 16. At Newport, Isle of Wight, the lady of Capt. Debnam, 65th regiment of a son.

20. At Edinburgh, Right Hon. Lady Ann Fraser, of a son.

25. In Upper Berkeley-street, the lady of James Roberts, Esq. of a son.

27. In Portland-place, the lady of Joseph Barretto, Esq. of a daughter.

28. At Cop'd Hall, Essex, Mrs. H. Conyers, of a daughter.

In Cadogan-terrace, the lady of Henry Robert Pearson, Esq. of a son.

SEPT. 1. The lady of Henry Storks, Esq. of a son.

8. The lady of James Lester, Esq. of New-court, Crutched-friars, of a daughter.

9. In Tavistock-place, Russell-square, the lady of Richard Bligh, Esq. of a daughter.

The lady of Staff-surgeon Murray, of a daughter.

11. At Unity-place, Woolwich, the wife of James Thompson, Esq. Royal Marines, of a son.

12. Mrs. Martin Ware of a son.

13. At Upton House, Essex, the Lady of John Henry Pelley, Esq. of a son.

17. In York-place, the wife of Joseph Hume, Esq. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, at Birmingham, Mr. W. Hatton, of Halifax, local preacher in the Wesleyan Methodist connexion, to Mrs. Wrightson, of Birmingham.

AUG. 24. Tobias Browne, of Kentish Town, to Ann Edgar, of the same place.

26. At Newcastle, James Moody, Esq. of Queen-square, London, to Miss Mary Priel, of New House, in the county of Glamorgan.

Henry Joseph de Silva, Esq. of Devonshire-square, to Louisa, second daughter of Charles Pratt, Esq. of Lewisham-hill, Kent.

27. George Richards, Esq. to Miss Aylmer, only daughter of the late Thomas Aylmer, Esq.

28. Mr. George Augustus Goddard, of Upper Seymour-street, to Rebecca, daughter of Mr. Blount, of Uxbridge.

Earl Poulett, to Miss Portman, only daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Portman.

29. Mr. Whitfield, of Lewes, Sussex, to Ann, second daughter of Mr. Norton, of Colebrook-row, Islington.

30. Henry Rush, Esq. of Heckfield, Hants, to Dame Elizabeth Dorothea Cope, widow of the late Sir Denzil Cope, Bart.

31. Thomas Green, Esq. of Slyne, to Henrietta, third daughter of the Right Hon. Sir Henry Russell, Bart.

Michael Francis Gordon, of Dulwich Hill, Surrey, to Caroline, fifth daughter of the Rev. John Sweete, of Oxton House, Devon.

SEPT. 2. Willfam Kershaw, Esq. of London, to Louisa Charlotte Durand, youngest daughter of the Very Reverend the Dean of Guernsey.

Mr. S. Hale, jun. to Miss Fanny Meyer.

3. Capt. Stevenson, of the 6th regiment Dragoon Guards, to Ann, only child of Wm. Palfrey Burrell, Esq. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Benjamin Shaw, Esq. to Elizabeth Lowe, of Albion place, Blackfriars.

4. Rear-admiral Sir Charles Ogle, Bart. Letitia, the daughter of Sir William Burroughs, Bart.

5. Thomas Flower Ellis, jun. Esq. to Susan, only daughter of the late John M'Taggart, Esq. of Ardwall, North Britain.

Robert, Morris, Esq. of Batavia, to Eliza, second daughter of the late Samuel Hyslop, Esq. of Camberwell.

9. Mr. Augustus F. Little, of Mortimer-street, to Jane, daughter of Robert Scratton, Esq. of Southend, Essex.

Thomas Hudson, Esq. to Harriet, only daughter of George Bowyer, Esq.

At Malvern, Edward Collingwood, Esq. of Dippington Hall, Northumberland, to Arabella, only child of General Calcraft.

W. Teanby, Esq. of Old-street, City-road, to Miss Maria Fisher, of Berwick-street, St. James's.

11. At Ashton, Warwickshire, Mr. John Wood, of Bishopsgate-street, to Miss Kendrick, daughter of the late John Kendrick, Esq. of Maney House, Sutton Coldfield.

12. Wm. Brass, Esq. of Wood-street, Cheapside, to Mrs. Elizabeth Pentland, widow of the late Alexander Pentland, Esq.

Mr. Christopher Morris, of Belvidere-

place, Southwark, to Mrs. Martha Prigg, of the Alfred's Head, London-road.

13. George Pocock, Esq. of the Middle Temple, to Frances, daughter of the late Charles Ashwell, Esq. of the island of Grenada.

14. Capt. Albert Goldsmid, of the 12th Royal Lancers, to Caroline, daughter of the late Daniel Birkett, Esq.

Charles Rugge, Esq. to Rebecca, third daughter of the Rev. John Simons, L.L.B.

Mr. John King, of Great Tower-street, to Jessy, youngest daughter of Thomas Wick, Esq. of Kennington Green.

Mr. Henry Wm. King, to Anne, eldest daughter of the late John Oxley, Esq. of Moorgate.

Mr. Gilbert, of Hackney, to Eliza, daughter of William Rankin, Esq. of Lyons, Bocking, Essex.

16. W. H. Poland, Esq. of Islington, to Sophia, daughter of the late Rev. A. G. Poland.

Mr. Charles Joseph Hurcombe, of St. Paul's church yard, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Robert Carter, Esq. of Chigwell.

19. Mr. George Pearce, of Peckham Rye, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Apsley Pelloritt, Esq. of the Terrace, Camberwell.

Mr. Joseph Nash, to Jane Amelia, daughter of Robert Stevens, Esq. of Edmonton.

20. John Oswald, Esq. of St. Paul's, Deptford, to Martha, eldest daughter of Joseph Carter, Esq. of the same place.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Paris, William Thomas Sandiford, Esq. formerly a Major on the Bombay Establishment, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Abercromby during the Mysore war.

Lately, in Hamilton-place, the Countess of Shannon.

AUG. 16. At Wareham, of the typhus fever, Frances Mary, daughter of the Rev. George Hoston Hyde, aged 13.

18. At his house Gloucester-place, Mr. William Shaw.

21. At Brussels, Lieut.-General Sir Ewen Baillie, Bart. aged 77.

At his house at Hendon, William Godwin, Esq. in his 75th year.

23. At Castlesempole-house, in his 67th year, John Harvey, Esq. of Castlesempole.

The only son of Thomas Abbott, of Bly-place.

24. In the 97th year of her age, Mrs. Anna Gonsley-Kenting.

24. At Brant Broughton, Lincoln, the Rev. R. Sutton, Rector of that place.

26. At Park hill, near Croydon, Surry, in his 68th year, Mr. Paul Philip Barraud, of Cornhill, London, whose unblemished integrity, truly christian benevolence, and

conciliating manners, will live in the remembrance of all who had the happiness of his acquaintance. "Honour was his theme, good will to men his study."

28. At Dulwich, Mrs. Ward, of Fish-street-hill.

Ann, wife of William Rabbath, Esq. of Bedford-street, Bedford-row.

29. At Teddington, Lieutenant-Colonel Philip Vanmorel.

Mrs. Steel, wife of James Steel, Esq. of Calvert-street, aged 54.

30. At Old, Northamptonshire, Mrs. Barclay Allardice, wife of Robert Barclay Allardice, Esq. of Ury, Kincardineshire.

31. The Very Rev. William Beaumont Busby, D.D. Dean of Rochester.

In Bernard-street, James Wight, Esq. aged 22.

At Kentish Town, Major Edward Watkins, of his Majesty's 65th Regiment.

In Highbury-place, Mrs. Hog, in the 66th year of her age.

At his house Coker-court, Somerset, William Helyar, Esq.

SEPT. 1. Thomas Stratton Coles, Esq. of Basinghall-street.

At Castle Carey, Somersetshire, John Peyto Verney Lord Willoughby de Broke, aged 59.

Mr. Alexander Silver, late of Kennington, in the 24th year of his age.

3. At Hastings, in his 72nd year, Joseph Delafield, Esq. of Camden-hill, Kensington.

In Montague-square, Margaret Selin Paterson, daughter of John Paterson, Esq.

Frances, the wife of the Rev. James Tripp.

At Fulham Palace, George Gordon Howley, youngest son of the Bishop of London.

Mary Jane, the wife of Mr. Henry Bloxam, of Aldersgate-street.

4 Suddenly, at Peckham Lodge, Timothy Brown, Esq.

In his 12th year, Alfred, the fourth son of J. R. Farne, M.D. of Charter-house-square.

5. At Walford, Herts, Mrs. Ann Masters. — Mrs. Jesser, aged 83.

Sir Edmund Bacon.

Harriet, the wife of Robert Brown, Esq.

At Brighton, Harriet Mills, only daughter of E. J. Mills, Esq.

6. James Ferguson, Esq. of Pitfour, M.P.

At Leatherhead, in the 74th year of her age, the Hon. Charlotte Beauclerk.

7. At Margate, aged 37, Ann Sarah, wife of Mr. George Barber.

At Hampstead, aged 17, Frances Ann Spry, second daughter of Mr. Spry, Surgeon, of Charter-house-square.

8. Mr. Rae,* of Drury Lane Theatre, in the 39th year of his age. See page 257.

Mr. John Palmer, of Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square.

Mr. Samuel Richardson, aged 31.

Thomas Wynn Williams, aged 33.

9. Sarah, wife of Mr. John Bell, of Frith-street, Soho.

James Young, Esq. of West Hill, Battersea Rise, in his 86th year.

John Holmes, Esq. aged 72.

10. In his 80th year, John Quantock, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, and a Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Sussex.

At Hampstead, Lewis Forrester, Esq. aged 47.

William Goodall, Esq. of Tottenham.

At Youghall, Gurney Barclay, Esq. of Tavistock-street.

11. Rear-admiral Sir Home Briggs Popham. He had but recently returned from his command on the Jamaica station, where he lost his daughter and his health. Few men had seen more service, or displayed more talent. He rose entirely by his merit. This gallant Officer was born in Ireland about the year 1762. His father had a numerous family; and, his means being slender, the boys were obliged to

seek their fortune in different parts of the globe. Sir Home, who was a younger son, entered the British Navy as a Midshipman. During the American War he attained the rank of Lieutenant. On the return of peace he visited his eldest brother, Major, now General Popham, in India; and having evinced a genius for nautical topography, he was appointed, at the special recommendation of Lord Cornwallis, one of a Committee sent in 1778 to survey New Harbour, in the river Hoogly. He also appears in 1791 to have commanded a country ship. He was afterwards appointed to the command of the *Etrusco*, an Imperial East Indiaman, which was seized, on her return from Bengal to Ostend, by an English frigate as a prize, on the ground that a considerable portion of the property on board belonged to British subjects.

The French Revolution soon afforded an opportunity of again restoring him to his profession, and opening a new road to fame and fortune. The communication between the Duke of York and Nimeguen, when that place was besieged by Pichegru, in 1794, having been cut off, Lieut. Popham proceeded thither from Ostend, and repaired the damage, and thus protracted the fate of the town. For this service he was rewarded in 1795 with the rank first of Master and Commander, and then of a Post Captain in the British Navy. In that year he acted as Naval Agent for the British Transports on the Continent, and under his inspection the British troops which had been serving in Holland, were embarked and escorted to England by the *Dædalus* and *Amphion* frigates. In 1798 an armament was prepared in Margate Roads, which sailed under his command on the 14th of May, and appeared off Ostend on the 19th. The troops, under the command of Major-General Coote, having made a descent blew up the sluice gates, but the roughness of the sea prevented them from re-embarking, and they were forced to capitulate. He was next sent to Russia in the Nile frigate, to the Emperor Paul, who had evinced a disposition to join in an attempt to drive the French out of Holland. On this occasion he was to superintend the embarkation of Russian troops in quality of British Commissary. In 1800 he sailed for the East Indies with a small squadron, including the *Romney*, fifty guns, and three other frigates; and after performing various and valuable services, he returned in the *Romney* in 1803. In 1802 Sir Home was returned for the borough of Yarmouth in the Isle of Wight. But his own conduct was threatened with Parliamentary inquiry; the Hon. Charles, now Lord Kinnaird, gave notice of his intention to move for a Committee to inquire into the charges adduced in the Report of the Navy Board. An *imprest* was laid on his pay and half-pay, and the charges respecting the expenses of the *Romney* were to be laid before the Commissioners

* For Portrait and Memoir, vide Oct. 1815, Vol. LXVIII.

of Inquiry into Naval Abuses. A sudden change of Administration released him from this danger, and brought him into employment. Through the patronage of Lord Melville he was appointed to the command of the *Antelope*. He was afterwards appointed to the superintendence of a scheme for destroying a fleet by means never before heard of. The experiment was ludicrously termed the *Catamaran Expedition*; and two vessels were very effectually destroyed by it off Boulogne, in 1804. An attack on a larger scale was afterwards attempted at Fort Rouge, which disappointed public expectation. The Select Committee appointed to investigate the charges before mentioned, made two Reports, which wholly acquitted him. The next services which brought this enterprising Officer before the public are sufficiently known to relieve us from the necessity of detailing them. His reputation, though clouded for a while by suspicions of mismanagement with regard to stores and repairs (we allude to his adventures in the river Plate, and their consequences) was happily cleared to the gratification of the public no less than himself. Sir Home lately accepted the command of the West India station. The appointment, in fact, is equal to a second acquittal in regard to the vast sums which he was accused of having embezzled under charges for repairs and stores, that command having been generally bestowed for the purpose of repairing the indigence which enterprising Commanders might have incurred in the course of long services. We have little room for it, or we might specify more particularly some of the many advantages derived to the service from his skill and zeal. The organisation of Sea and River Fencibles has been mentioned already. His telegraphic improvements were no less conspicuous for professional ability and excellence. Perhaps Sir Home

has not left one Officer behind of his own age who has seen more service, or been employed in more important affairs,

11. Jane, eldest daughter of Mr. Proctor, of Compton-terrace, Islington.

12. At Kentish Town, Thomas Layton, Esq. in the 85th year of his age.

In Grosvenor-square, Richard Thompson, Esq. of Eserick, Yorkshire.

13. At Southampton, Sir Francis Holburne, Bart.

14. Frances, the wife of William Vowler, Esq.

At Major General Barton's, Montague-place, Montague-square, the Right Hon. Lady Massey.

15. In the 79th year of her age, Mary, wife of Mr. John Henderson, of Belgrave, place, Pimlico.

Mr. Joshua Gregory, of Cripplegate.

16. At Hoxton, W. F. Eld, Esq.

At Edmonton, the Rev. William Shaw, aged 68.

17. In Harley-street, Philip Cipriani, Esq. one of the Chief Clerks of the Treasury. He was the eldest son of the celebrated artist, whose works are characterized by grace, elegance, and beauty. This gentleman preserved an hereditary taste for the Fine Arts, as well as for musical excellence.

At Shiprods near Henfield, Sussex, in his 73d year, Joseph Holden, Esq.

In Doughty-street, Mrs. Richardson, aged 78.

18. Aged 20, Maria, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Povah, of Burton Crescent.

At Backenham, in the 85th year of his age, Mr. John Boosey, formerly of King-street, Cheapside.

At Tunbridge Wells, Robert Butcher, Esq.

Mrs. Margaret Tyers Fry, wife of Henry Sampson Fry, Esq. of Hampton Bishop, in the County of Hereford.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE cannot insert the letter sent us by *Britannicus*, entitled, "INNOCENT OR GUILTY," because (we speak indifferently) the ends of justice can never be answered by rash and intemperate appeals. At the same time we cordially reciprocate his concluding sentiment, answering to the observation of Iago,

"Good name, in man or woman, dear, my Lord,

Is the immediate jewel of our soul.

Who steals my purse, steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;

'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;

But he that filches from me my good name,

Rubs me of that, which not enriches him,

And makes me poor indeed."

Cassio's communication will not be inserted—is literally "a thing of shreds and patches."

Does *Menentus* jest?

The review of *Julia Alpinula* in our next.

Agreeable to the request of *J. F. M.* we acknowledge the receipt of his kind communication, and beg to refer him to page 184 of our last Number.

T. W. M. is inadmissible.

T. G.'s offer is very good, but we must beg leave to decline it, on account of its smelling very strong of an advertisement, and thereby incurring a duty.

We congratulate *Coriolanus* on his success.

Columbus's suggestion will shortly be adopted.

THE European Magazine

FOR OCTOBER, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of JAMES WATT, Esq.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	290	Waters of Buxton, Matlock, Tun-	
Memoir of James Watt, Esq.	291	bridge Wells, Harrogate, Bath, Chel-	
Memoir of the Rev. Dr. Rees ...	293	tenham, Leamington, Malvern, and	
Annals of Public Justice [Continued] ..	297	the Isle of Wight.....	333
Information respecting a great Eclipse		A Geological Primer in Verse, with a	
in the Year 1715.....	301	Poetical Geognosy and sundry right	
English Dramatists. No. I.	ib.	pleasant Poems, &c.	334
Banazol's Advice. No. I.....	304	Willen's Julia Alpinula, with the Cap-	
The Romance of a Night	305	tive of Stamboul, and other Poems ..	337
Anecdote of the Mother of Gray the		Jackson's Account of Timbuctoo and	
Poet	312	Housa	341
Anecdote of the Crew of the Atlantic		List of New Publications	343
Transport.....	ib.	THEATRICAL JOURNAL — Mr. Horn—	
Inquiry respecting a Burial-ground re-		Annette and Lubin — Decease of Tho-	
cently discovered in the Vicinity of,		mas Harris, Esq.—A Race for a Wife	
Christ's Hospital	ib.	— Closing of the English Opera House,	
A Visit to Tunbridge Wells, July 1820.		Haymarket Theatre, and Royal Cir-	
In Two Letters to a Friend. By John		cus, &c. &c.....	347
Evans, LL.D. Letter II.....	313	POETRY.....	352
SILVA. No. XI.....	318	An Exile's Dream	ib.
Illustration of Matt. x. 42.	ib.	The Kiss that Burns gave ****	ib.
Thomas Woolton.....	319	Extracts from British Poets. No. XII. ib.	
Sentimental Aphorisms, from various		On Poetry.....	ib.
Authors. No. IV.....	320	Parliamentary Proceedings relative	
Statistical Remarks on the County of		to the Queen [Continued].....	356
Cornwall [Concluded]	321	Parliamentary Papers	366
On the Game of Backgammon	325	Intelligence from the London Gazette ..	369
THE HIVE. No. LXIII.....	327	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic In-	
Anecdote of Dr. Franklin.....	ib.	telligence.....	370
Anecdote of George III.	ib.	Births ..	375
Independence	ib.	Marriages	ib.
Ceremony of impaling a Marassar		Monthly Obituary	376
Slave	328	Acknowledgments to Correspondents. ..	377
Politeness	ib.	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Cer-	
Welsh Excursions through the greater		tificates	ib.
Part of South and North Wales, on		Scottish Sequestrations	380
the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scot-		Dissolutions of Partnership	ib.
tish Descriptions [Continued].....	329	London Markets	382
The Index of the Human Mind	331	Average Prices of Sugar	ib.
		State of the Weather	383
		Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
		Rates of Government Life Annuities ..	ib.
		Course of Exchange	ib.
		Prices of Bullion	ib.
		Price of Stocks	384

LONDON REVIEW.

Graham's Three Months passed in the	
Mountains East of Rome during the	
Year 1819.....	332
Scudamore's Chemical and Medical Re-	
port of the Properties of the Mineral	

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

P p

WILLIAM

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purasers, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Ships' Names.	Consignments	Tonnage	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Sergeants.	Partners.	To be about.	To be in the Down.
5 Inglis		1200	Rich. Borradaile	T. Borradaile	Jos. Dudman	F. Orlebar	C. Pennington	H. Columbine	R. H. Cox	Chas. Pillans	1890.	1890.
1 Farquharson		1300	J. Chris. Lochner	W. Cruickshank	Thos. Young	John Colman	H. Edmunds	Wm. Carr	Wm. Scott	Geo. Adam	5 Nov	Dec.
1 Royal George	Bomb. & China	1900	John Fam Timms	C. S. Timms	Chris. Biden	A. H. De Cardonnel	G. R. Fox	Hutchinson	Thos. Hog	John Ward	5 Nov	Dec.
3 Marquis Camden		1200	H. Morse Samson	T. Larkins, jun.	J. B. Manderson	John Fenn	G. R. Fox	Wm. Carr	David Scott	R. S. Drysdale	1891.	1891.
1 Repulse	St. Hel. Benc & Chi.	1900	John Fam Timms	John Paterson	J. B. Manderson	Edw. Jacob	G. R. Fox	Hutchinson	Sam. Symes	Alex. H. Sim	20 Nov	10 Jan.
6 Lawther Castle		1200	John Crosthwaite	Chas. Mortlock	J. B. Manderson	Edw. Jacob	G. R. Fox	Hutchinson	S. T. Bridger	Wm. G. Glass	19 Dec	Feb.
5 General Kyd	Beng. & China	1200	James Walker	Alex. Nairne	J. B. Manderson	Edw. Jacob	G. R. Fox	Hutchinson	F. P. Alley	Jas. Cannan	1891.	1891.
5 Atlas		1200	Jasper Vaux	C. O. Mayne	E. B. Everett	John Alder	G. M. Braithwaite	John Pratt	John Dill	Rob. Mayne	19 Dec	Feb.
3 Waterloo	St. Hel. Bomb.	1393	Company's Ship	Rich. Alsager	Chas. Shea	John Brown	G. T. Calvely	Surcombe	J. W. Wilson	Geo. Homer	1891.	1891.
3 Viscount	& China	1200	John Carstairs	W. H. C. Dalrymple	Wm. Coonan	Wm. Allen	John More	C. Eastmere	Rob. Strange	Rich. Rawes	3 Jan	28 Feb.
6 Charles Grant	Bomb. & China	1300	W. Moffat	Hugh Scott	W. R. Best	Geo. Denny	Jos. Coates	Mac Nair	T. F. Ranken	John Allan	3 Jan	28 Feb.
1 Kellie Castle		1300	S. Marjoribanks	Henry Cobb	Rich. Clarke	J. R. Drummond	F. Daniell	Procter	Rob. Elliot	Wm. Cragg	3 Jan	28 Feb.
2 General Harris	Mad. & China	1592	Stew. Erskine	Alex. Lindsay	Alex. W. Law	Geo. Probyn	W. Draynes	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Henry Barry	3 Jan	28 Feb.
2 Windsor		1200	James Sims	Geo. Westead	Thos. Sandys	J. O. MacTaggart	R. Palmer	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Wm. Franchlin	3 Jan	28 Feb.
1 Bridgewater	China	1390	George Clay	J. R. Franchlin	Edw. Foord	Chas. Butler	R. Palmer	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Wm. Franchlin	3 Jan	28 Feb.
5 Rose		1200	James Sims	Wm. Mitchell	Thos. Sandys	J. O. MacTaggart	R. Palmer	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Wm. Franchlin	3 Jan	28 Feb.
4 Minerva		953	Stuart Donaldson	T. Mac Taggart	Edw. Foord	Chas. Butler	R. Palmer	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Wm. Franchlin	3 Jan	28 Feb.
5 Pr. Char. of Wales		976	Wm. Mellish	John Mills	Thos. Sandys	J. O. MacTaggart	R. Palmer	John Hay	Edw. Edwards	Wm. Franchlin	3 Jan	28 Feb.
7 Thomas Grenville		886	Chas. B. Gribble	Wm. Manning	J. B. Burnett	R. J. Cuthbertson	P. Pilcher	Fred. Hedges	Wm. Scott	John Benifold	3 Jan	28 Feb.
5 Marq. Weirington	Bengal	961	Henry Bonham	John Wood	J. B. Burnett	R. J. Cuthbertson	T. Buttenshaw	Fred. Hedges	Wm. Scott	John Benifold	3 Jan	28 Feb.

27th October, 1920.



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James Watt Esq^r
F.R.S. &c. &c.

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original Painting by Sir William Beechey R. A.

(First Published in the *Contemporary British Portraits*.)

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER, 1820.

MEMOIR OF
JAMES WATT, ESQ.

D.C.L. AND F.R.S. OF LOND. AND EDIN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY SIR WILLIAM BEECHER, B.A. FIRST PUBLISHED IN THE CONTEMPORARY BRITISH PORTRAITS.]

DURING the very extensive progress of our literary labours, nothing has afforded us more pleasure than to hand down to posterity biographical notices of those celebrated individuals who have exerted their energies for the glory of their country, or for the advantage of the public. Such an one was the gentleman whose portrait embellishes our present number. His splendid talents having been successfully employed in a manner, at once honorable to himself, as well as lastingly useful to the community at large.

JAMES WATT, Esquire, one of the most eminent mechanical philosophers of the present age, was born at Greenock, in the year 1736, where his father was a merchant for many years, and tended considerably to improve his native town, though severe losses and declining health obliged him to relinquish his pursuits some years before his death.

His son, the subject of this present sketch, was from infancy of very delicate health, and it was with extreme difficulty that he was enabled to go through the common routine of education of the public school at Greenock, though the very circumstance of his ill health, perhaps, led him into that train of thinking, to which his future important discoveries may in a great measure be ascribed.

At the age of 18, Mr. Watt came to London, and placed himself under, an eminent mathematical instrument maker, with whom, however, his weak state of health would not permit him to remain above a year. In 1757, when only twenty-one years of age, he received the appointment of mathematical instrument maker to the university of Glasgow; with apartments in the

College, at which he resided till the year 1763, when he married his maternal cousin, Miss Miller, and then removed into the town, and carried on his business for himself. In 1764 or 1765, he invented his well-known improvement upon the principle of the steam engine, which achievement alone, will convey his name to posterity. About this time also, he commenced the business of a civil engineer, and planned and surveyed many public works, and canals, which were among the first, if not the very first in North Britain. When, to aid him in these surveys, he invented a new micrometer, and a machine for drawing in perspective.

In 1769, he reduced his improvements on the apparatus of the steam engine into practice at Kennel, near Burrowstoness, where he then resided; and took out letters patent for his "method of lessening the consumption of steam and fuel in steam engines;" but the partner, (Dr. Roebuck), to whom he had given an interest in the concern, having met with repeated losses, induced him to transfer the same to Mr. Boulton,* of Soho, near Birmingham; to which place Mr. Watt removed, in 1774. In the subsequent year, he obtained an Act of Parliament, prolonging his patent for twenty-five years, and the business of the manufacture was carried on under the firm of Boulton and Watt.

In 1780, he invented a method of copying letters and other writings, by a machine and process which bear his name; and which, simple as it is, would alone have given celebrity to any other person.

The direct application of the steam

* A Portrait and Memoir of whom was given in this Magazine for Sept. 1809, vol. 56.

engine to mills and machinery requiring a rotatory motion, having from the first engaged his attention, in the course of the years from 1781 to 1785, he carried into execution a series of improvements, the most essential of which he secured by successive patents, including amongst them the rotatory motion of the sun and planet wheel, the expansive principle, the double engine, the parallel motion, and the smokeless furnace.

The mines in Cornwall, and many of the deepest in the Kingdom, had, before this adopted his *reciprocating* engines, which were attended with a saving of two thirds of the fuel consumed; as well as having the advantage of a much more perfect mechanism; and also being less liable to accidents and repairs: but we must ascribe much of the rapid extension of our manufactures, population, and wealth, to Mr. Watt's rotative engines, the first of which was erected by him about the year 1784, for Mr. Whithread's brewery, and the Albion Mills, in which latter concern he and Mr. Boulton were partners.

From 1792 to 1799, his time was nearly engrossed in the defence of his patent right, the peculiar excellence of which had caused them to be invaded by many pretenders, but which after numerous verdicts in his favor, tended to establish the novelty and utility of his inventions, and at length his rights were finally confirmed in the latter year, by the unanimous decision of all the Judges of the Court of King's Bench.

During this period, on the illness of a daughter, he was led to consider the subject of medical application of the factitious airs, and contrived many different apparatuses for that purpose, the descriptions of which were published in Dr. Beddoes' pamphlet on Pneumatic Medicine in these years.

His first wife died in 1773, leaving a daughter and a son, the latter of whom survives him, and has been long at the head of the business he established. He was afterwards married to Miss M'Gregor, of Glasgow, by whom he had also a daughter and a son; both of whom he had the misfortune to lose while young.

In 1784, Mr. Watt was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, of the Society of London in 1785, and a corresponding Member of the Batavian Society in 1787. In 1806, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, was

conferred upon him by the spontaneous and unanimous vote of the Senate of the University of Glasgow; and in 1808 he was elected first, a corresponding Member, and afterwards a foreign Member of the National Institute of France.

His naturally infirm health had been much exhausted by the exertions of his mind during the period of planning the steam engine, and his numerous other inventions; still it improved as he advanced in years, owing to a continual temperance and good management, added to which, a thorough knowledge of his own constitution which he treated with much medical skill, so that with faculties little impaired, he reached his 84th year; when after a short illness of debility rather than pain, he expired at his own house the 25th of August 1819.

Thus closed the honorable career of Mr. Watt, and as the most appropriate termination of this memoir, we give the following sketch of his character, as drawn by one who well knew it's amiable original.

Speaking of Mr. Watt, he says, "His name fortunately needs no commemoration of ours: for he that bore it survived to see it crowned with undisputed and unequaled honors, and many generations will probably pass away before it 'shall have gathered all its fame.' We have said that Mr. Watt was a great *improver* of the steam engine; but in truth, as to all that is admirable in it's structure, or vast in it's utility he should be described as it's *Inventor*. It was by his inventions that it's erection was so regulated as to make it capable of being applied to the finest and most delicate manufacture, and it's power so increased as to set weight and solidity at defiance; by his admirable contrivances, it has become a thing stupendous alike for it's force, and it's flexibility; for the prodigious powers which it can exert, and the care, and precision, and ductility with which they can be varied, distributed, and applied. 'The trunk of an Elephant that can pick up a pin, or rend an oak is nothing to it.' It can engrave a seal, and crush masses of obdurate metal like wax before it; draw out without breaking a thread as light as Gossamer, and lift up a ship of war into the air like a bubble. It can embroider muslin, and forge anchors, cut steel into ribands, and impel loaded vessels against the fury of the winds and waves.

"In his temper and disposition, he

was not only kind and affectionate, but generous and considerate of the feelings of all around him, and gave the most liberal assistance to all young persons who offered any indication of talent, or who applied to him for patronage or advice. His health, as we have before observed, as he advanced in years became firmer, and he preserved to the last moment of his life not only the full command of his intellectual talent, but all the alacrity of spirits, and the social gaiety which had illuminated his happiest days: his friends in this part of the country never saw him more full of intellectual vigor, and colloquial animation; never more delightful or more instructive than in his last visit to Scotland, in the autumn of 1817. Indeed, it was after that time that he applied himself with all the ardour of early life to the invention of a machine, for mechanically copying all sorts of Sculpture and Statuary, and distributed among his friends some of its earliest performances, as the production of a young artist, just entering on his 83d year.

"This happy and useful life came at last to a gentle close; he had suffered some inconveniences through the summer, but was not seriously indisposed till within a week of his death; he then became perfectly aware of the event which was approaching, and with his usual tranquillity and benevolence of nature seemed only anxious to point out to the many friends around him the numerous sources of consolation that were afforded by the circumstances under which it was about to take place. He expressed his sincere gratitude to Providence for the length of days with which he had been blessed, and his being exempted from most of the infirmities of age, as well as the calm and cheerful evening of life that he had been permitted to enjoy, after the honorable labours of the day had been concluded. And thus, full of years and honors, in all calmness and tranquillity he yielded up his soul without pain or struggle, and passed from the bosom of his family to that of his God!"

We have to express our obligations to the pages of the "Annual Biography and Obituary" for much of the information contained in the preceding particulars, and take our final leave of the subject, with a grateful sense of the veneration due to the talents and the memory of the late James Watt.

X.

MEMOIR

OF

ABRAHAM REES, D.D. F.R.S. F.L.S.
&c. &c. &c.

(WITH A PORTRAIT ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING BY J. OPIE, ESQ. R.A.)

"He hath been at a great feast of learning, and hath brought away all the scraps."

SHAKESPEARE.

IT is with very sincere regret we now state, that the unavoidable disappointment of last month is, in part, also extended to the present, and that the friend on whom we relied for the promised Memoir of Dr. Rees, is, by severe indisposition, precluded from communicating the intended details. In this dilemma, and at this late period of the month, we have preferred availing ourselves of our own scanty resources, to again delaying the Portrait's requisite accompaniment; and we have therefore to solicit our readers' kind indulgence for a hurried and imperfect sketch, in lieu of the more finished and elaborate Memoir, which we had hoped to present.

The name of Rees has been too long connected with the literature of our country not to be familiar to the recollection of all our subscribers, and eulogy and introduction are therefore alike unnecessary in prefacing this brief detail of his family connections, and his literary fame.

Dr. ABRAHAM REES, the subject of this hasty sketch, is the son of Mr. Lewis Rees, a Dissenting Minister of great celebrity in the county of Montgomery, in North Wales, as well as in Glamorganshire, in South Wales, where he retained his popularity and usefulness to a very advanced age. Between sixty and seventy years the principality was witness to his unwearied labours, and wherever he preached, very large assemblies were collected. In the laborious discharge of all the duties pertaining to a Christian minister, he was singularly assiduous and indefatigable, and the insults which he frequently experienced from the ignorance of his countrymen, excited his pity, while they had no effect in abating his zeal. To avoid the assaults and indignities which were aimed at him by the fanatics, who even threatened his life, he travelled from place to place in the darkness of night. On Sundays, and during the hours of leisure on other days, preaching to crowded audiences: and neglecting no fit opportunity which presented itself of instructing, in virtue and the Christian

religion, the children and younger branches of those families who attended upon his ministry. Such was his success, that he established large congregations in various places, where there were but a very few individuals disposed to think upon religion, and where he commenced his labours at the hazard of his life. His name, we are well informed, is even now held in veneration by the descendants of those who were once his persecutors; and such was the effect of his public ministry and private instructions, that the minds of the great mass of the people were enlightened, and their dispositions meliorated, in the course of a few years, to a degree scarcely conceivable. After having thus spent the most vigorous and active part of his long life in this scene of labour and danger, and having laid the foundation of many dissenting congregations in North Wales, he removed to Glamorganshire, where he spent his remaining days, an eminently popular and useful preacher. His death was lamented by all those with whom he was immediately connected, and his name will be long held in remembrance by a great number of persons who, in every part of the principality, feel many obligations to him for the virtuous habits and religious principles which they have imbibed, and under the impression of which they are now passing serene and happy lives.

His son, Mr. Abraham Rees, was born at Llanbrynmair, in Montgomeryshire, and attained, at the best grammar-schools in North Wales, a competent share of classical learning, and the rudiments of mathematics, under the instruction of Dr. Jenkins, who afterwards removed to Carmarthen, and officiated as tutor to a respectable academy belonging to the Protestant Dissenters in that place. We know not at what period Mr. Rees left his native country, but we find him, while a very young man, pursuing his academical studies, with a view to the ministry among the Protestant Dissenters, under the tuition of Dr. Jennings and Dr. Savage: the former of whom is well known by a small treatise on the use of the globes, and by a course of lectures on the Jewish antiquities, which was published after his death by the learned Dr. Furneaux. Dr. Savage also, though known to the public as the author only of some single sermons, was highly esteemed as a man of deep research and learning, an able tutor, and an useful preacher.

At the close of Mr. Rees's academical course, Dr. Jennings died, and a new arrangement having taken place in the conduct of the academy, Dr. Savage was nominated by the trustees of the institution to the theological chair. Dr. Kippis, whose lectures and general conduct had conciliated the esteem and promoted the improvement of his pupils, was appointed classical and philological tutor; and Mr. Rees, from the situation of a pupil, was appointed professor in mathematics and natural philosophy, to which studies he had devoted as much of his time as his other engagements would allow. This academy, or rather dissenting college, was at that time established at Hoxton; and Mr. Rees was entrusted, at a very early period of life, with the arduous and important office of resident tutor, the duties of which he continued to discharge with credit and assiduity to his charge for considerably more than twenty years.

• In the year 1785, Drs. Savage and Kippis, both resigned their connection with the academy at Hoxton, and Dr. Rees induced, perhaps, by the desire of more leisure for his other pursuits, also gave in his resignation at the same time. With the labours of these gentlemen terminated the existence of the institution, to the regret of many of the best friends to the dissenters. During the time that the academy was under their conduct it maintained a high reputation, and many vacant congregations among dissenters of the more liberal sentiments, directed their views to it for a supply of ministers; and there are at this time, no small number of ministers filling very honourable and useful stations in London and other parts of the kingdom, who were educated at this seminary.

Upon the discontinuance of this institution, another was formed on a more extensive scale at Hackney, called the New College. Of the history of this institution, the public are too well acquainted to make it necessary to say more, than that during the seven or eight years of its existence Dr. Rees filled the respectable office of one of its principal tutors.

In the year 1768 Mr. Rees was settled as pastor to the congregation of Protestant Dissenters at St Thomas's, Southwark, where he succeeded the Rev. Henry Read, a gentleman of singular integrity, and of such great popularity as a preacher, that for many years he was obliged to take his station in the pulpit for nearly half an hour

before the commencement of the service, on account of the crowds of auditors who literally blocked up the aisles of the meeting.

In the course of Mr. Rees's ministration at St. Thomas's, the society prospered to a considerable degree; and after having sustained his connection with it for about 15 years with honour and success, he was invited to take the charge of the congregation at the Old Jewry in Cheapside. Happy as he had ever felt himself among his friends at St. Thomas's, yet in the prospect of a situation more agreeable to his views, and of more extended usefulness, though at the time by no means more lucrative, he resigned his situation in Southwark, and retired with the regret and respect of those among whom he had laboured as a diligent and faithful preacher so many years.

For his great services in the cause of literature, as a preacher, an instructor of young men in various branches of science, and an author, Mr. Rees had, some years before he quitted St. Thomas's, received in a way which did honour to the donors as well as to his own reputation, a diploma of D.D. from the University of Edinburgh.

About the year 1766, the proprietors of Chambers's Cyclopædia, or Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, having in vain sought after a person capable of incorporating in one work the original dictionary of two volumes folio; and the supplement consisting of two other volumes, together with all those improvements in science which a period of thirty years had added to the stock of scientific knowledge, at length pitched upon Dr. Rees as a person in every respect qualified for so arduous and important a work. "This," says the late venerable Dr. Kippis, "was a happy circumstance both for themselves and the public at large. It would have been difficult to have found a single person that would have been more equal to the completing of the Cyclopædia than Dr. Rees; who, to a capacious mind, a large compass of general knowledge, and an unremitting application, unites that intimate acquaintance with all the branches of mathematics and philosophy, without which the other qualifications would be ineffectual. The success of the work thus improved and digested into one alphabet, hath exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The names, therefore, of Chambers and Rees will be handed down with reputation to poste-

rity; the first as the original author, and the second as the completer of so grand an undertaking." Such was the opinion given of Dr. Rees as the editor of the Cyclopædia, by his friend and colleague during the progress of the work through the press. Testimonies equally honourable, and still more flattering to an author, are to be found in all our literary periodical publications, which at the completion of the Cyclopædia undertook to canvass its merits. The very extensive circulation of this work, and the demand for a new edition, were perhaps the best proofs of its intrinsic excellence. Nevertheless, the opinion given of it in two sentences of the Monthly Review is so perfectly just, and so well adapted to speak the feelings of all those who are intimately acquainted with the merits of the Cyclopædia, that we cannot forbear transcribing them.

"When we consider the variety and magnitude of a work, which, like this, is adapted to readers of every sort, and which contains every thing relative to science that hath hitherto been published, we admire the courage of the man who could undertake a complement of such great importance, and formed on so extensive a scale; but our admiration is increased to astonishment, when we perceive how greatly our learned editor hath improved the original plan; and that by securing the approbation of the judicious and candid, he has fully maintained the credit and reputation that the public, for above half a century, had deservedly and liberally allowed to Mr. Chambers's Cyclopædia. To give a particular circumstantial detail of every article, or every class, cannot be expected. We can with propriety assure our readers, that, as a repository or storehouse of the arts and sciences, the performance before us is every way entitled to a place in the library of the philosopher, the artist, and the man of polite literature; and we think the learned world under considerable obligations, both to the proprietors and the editor, for producing to them a work of such general and important utility."—*Monthly Review*, Vol. 75.

As soon as this work was completed he was unanimously elected a fellow of the Royal Society.

Dr. Rees has now been settled nearly thirty-six years as pastor to the congregation at the meeting-house in the Old Jewry: in which important charge he

succeeded the late Mr. White and Dr. Amory, gentlemen highly distinguished among the dissenters as scholars and preachers. Under Dr. Rees the society has prospered and increased: his discourses from the pulpit are argumentative, interesting, and instructive; his manner and elocution are serious and highly impressive. In the course of his ministry he has published several single sermons on different occasions. Some of the more distinguished of them are, a Sermon preached at Salter's Hall, entitled, "The Obligation and Importance of searching the Scriptures, as a Preservative from Popery;" a Sermon preached before the Supporters of the New College, Hackney, at the Old Jewry, entitled, "The Advantages of Knowledge illustrated and recommended;" and funeral sermons occasioned by the death of the Rev. Robert Robinson, of Cambridge; the Rev. Dr. Kippis, his friend and colleague at the colleges at Hoxton and Hackney; and the Rev. Dr. Flexman. He has also published "Practical Sermons," in two volumes, 8vo. of which two editions have been printed; and is now, we understand, availing himself of the leisure afforded by the completion of the Cyclopædia, by preparing two additional volumes of Sermons of the same kind, which will be committed to the press and published in the course of the winter. Besides his constant labours as a preacher, an author, and a tutor, Dr. Rees was, and still is, assiduous in his attendance in the various connexions which he sustains as a member of the Presbyterian board; as one of the trustees of the late Dr. Williams's property; as one of the general body of associated ministers; and as a friend and supporter of the fund which was projected by the late Dr. Chandler; and which is wholly devoted to the better maintenance of the widows and orphans of those ministers, who at their decease are unable to provide for their subsistence. Dr. Rees has also been of great use in forwarding the views of the "Working Orphan School in the City-road;" as well as a considerable benefactor in various ways to several other charitable institutions belonging to the Protestant Dissenters.

It would be unpardonable, however, to close this memoir without noticing the completion of another Work, which has occupied Dr. Rees upwards of

Eighteen years in its publication; and which, far more than any other which has either preceded it, or been in any way contemporary with it, has extended the bounds of useful knowledge, by putting upon record, and making accessible to general Readers, the improvements made and making, in nearly every branch of Science and of the Arts, particularly all those which have Chemistry or Mechanics for their basis. We allude to Dr. Rees's Cyclopædia, in 39 vols. exclusive of the Plates and Atlas. The numerous Engravings of Machines and Apparatus for effecting almost every kind of purpose, which are given in this Work, have a minuteness of detail, and a degree of accuracy in the drawing and Engraving, which are without a parallel in any Work extant: the Articles referring to these Plates, have in general the merit of having been written by Persons, either extensively engaged in the Art or Manufacture treated of, or have been composed by scientific individuals, who have, with few exceptions, qualified themselves for the task, by minute investigations and inquiries, carried on in the most extensive of the laboratories, work shops, manufactories and public works, which so distinguish our Country, by consulting original works, and by researches in the learned Transactions and Scientific Journals, for records of the origin of inventions and improvements, and of the progress and proceedings to which they severally relate.

To have anticipated that a Work of such extended magnitude, and of such length of time in its publication, could have been faultless, would be indeed unreasonable; that its merits, however, are much more conspicuous than its errors, its ample sale and patronage are the most unequivocal proofs; and as an evidence of its learned Editor's talents, industry, and research, the work will ever remain a proud and imperishable testimony. During the progress of this work Dr. Rees was chosen a fellow of the Linnæan Society, a fellow of the American Society, of the Society at New York, &c. &c.

Such is a sketch merely of the useful life and indefatigable labours of Dr. Rees, whose exertions, while they have added deserved honour to his own name, have become identified with the history of his country, and have shed a new renown on English Literature.

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Continued from page 105.)

THE BLACK GONDOLA.

THE mock trial of the crooked shoemaker by the Doge of Venice, only exhibited the ready talent for stratagem and deliberate spirit of revenge often found in the lowest order of Italians. The sequel displayed those national characteristics in a higher and more fatal degree.

Count Annibal Fiesco, by whom that mock trial had been instigated, was secretly suspicious of the high-chamberlain's share in the catastrophe, and severely piqued at the ridicule it had called upon him. He baffled the jest in the most graceful way he could, by being foremost in laughter at his personal resemblance to the grotesque cobbler, and by representing him at masked balls as his favorite character. On one of these occasions, as he returned from a midnight entertainment in the attire of Crispin's disciple, a man started from an obscure corner of St. Mark's-square, and whispered, "You have been dangerously late—we have waited for you more than an hour."

Though the speaker wore a lazzarone's loose and squalid apparel, the Count knew the voice and features of his enemy, the Doge's chamberlain. Believing this the beginning of some intrigue, he was not unwilling to seize what might retort the jest; and imitating the cobbler's voice with his usual perfection of mimicry, he replied, "Give me my business, and let me finish it before day-light."—"Take this ring, Raffaele," returned the Chamberlain, "and make haste to the Villa Salviati—if the man you meet under the gateway says 'Yes,' give him the ring, and he will trust you with a letter—if 'No,' return here to me, and I shall have other employment for you."

It was safest to make no answer. Annibal took the ring, now well convinced that his adversary held intimate correspondence with the knavish shoemaker, and satisfied by the right of retaliation which this certainty seemed to give him. He went courageously to the gateway of the villa, and said to the man who stood under its shadow—"Yes or No?"—"No!" was his answer, without lifting his head; and Fiesco, disappointed by not seeing the face of the intrigue's other agent, returned to St. Mark's Place, determining

to pursue the adventure, and trusting to his talents as a mimic to prevent his own detection.

Martini, the Doge's chamberlain, stood where he had been left, and shewed a joyful gesture when he saw his messenger return. Not a word was exchanged, except the monosyllable *No*, and Martini beckoned the supposed cobbler to follow him. They went through various obscure byeways to the back-door of a house from whence Martini brought a large package, which he gave to his companion; and taking another himself, made him a second sign to follow. Count Fiesco began to dislike his enterprise, and to fear it was not connected with ordinary gallantry, or that it was another stratagem to render him ridiculous. But when his conductor stopped at the garden-door of a palace occupied by the French ambassador, his ideas changed. He knew how jealously the Venetian republic viewed any intercourse between its subjects and the agents of a foreign power, and he therefore knew that an officer of state in Venice would not hazard a private visit to an ambassador without some motive more powerful than a jest. His adversary was a young and gallant man; and the probability so strongly favored his first suspicion of an intrigue, that Fiesco once more determined to understand the matter, and convert it, if he could, into a means of retrieving his own lost credit. The door was opened, not, as he expected, by a muffled duenna, but by the ambassador himself, wrapped in a plain coat with a lantern in his hand. "He looked at his visitors as if he expected a third; and shutting them within his garden-door, asked if all was concluded." "Your excellency's word is sufficient," said the Chamberlain; "and here is a farther pledge of my employer's good faith." He took from Fiesco's shoulders the package they bore, and laid his own on it. "But where is the other deposit?" enquired the Frenchman—"Can we not finish the affair to-night?—Notwithstanding the convenient indisposition of your Doge, I can defer my audience of leave no longer."—"Not to-night, Monseigneur, unless—but in a matter of such high importance, we shall be able to amuse the senate with excuses for delaying your last audience till this secret treaty is settled."—"And," answered the Ambassador, "it will be, I hope, a preamble and preparation for public

treaties still more expressive of your master's trust. I give him, on my own behalf, a guarantee of the friendship which my sovereign wishes to exist between our nations."—"I am only authorized," said Martini, in an agitated voice, "to seal this compact—you are a French nobleman, and will not forget its secrecy or its sacredness"—"Neither," rejoined the Envoy; "nor shall I forget that I received it from a noble Venetian, an officer of state, and a prime counsellor of the Doge."

Martini opened the red box he had brought, without replying. It contained jewels and some papers which the envoy eyed with a glance of triumph; and closing the lid, put his seal upon it. Fiesco saw the secret glance, and the feelings of a politician rose within him, mingled with those of his private enmity. Martini was concluding a negotiation with the crafty minister of a rival nation, and had probably compromised the welfare of Venice for some purpose connected with his own ambition. Here, indeed, was an unexpected opening to the revenge which Fiesco's soul had claimed as a right till it thirsted for it at a banquet. The conversation he heard implied some acquiescence on the Doge's part, and he felt a sullen pleasure in finding that the patron who had sacrificed him for a jest was not incapable of sacrificing his country. While he hesitated between that vindictive pleasure, and the more generous impulse which tempted him to throw off his disguise and arrest Martini, the envoy cast on him a significant glance, and the chamberlain directed him to depart, and await his return in the square of St. Mark.

This was the crisis of Fiesco's fate. He stopped an instant on the threshold after the garden-gate had been closed upon him; and strove to overhear their farther conversation. But he only heard the envoy repeat the words he had before addressed to Martini, and they renewed the worst passions in the Count's inmost heart. "An officer of state!—prime counsellor of the Doge!"—these titles might have belonged to him if the ingenious mischief of his rival had not supplanted him. He had never been any thing more than the favorite jester of the court, and he loathed the Doge even for loving what he knew to be only his lowest talent, and for not discovering the many nobler ones which he felt in his possession. Thus stung by

private pique and political jealousy, and justified as he believed by both, he returned to St. Mark's Square; not to await Martini's return, but to lodge an accusation against him of traitorous intercourse with the minister of France. Then throwing his cobbler's coat and other apparel into the canal, he made haste, muffled in an ordinary cloak, to his own mansion. On the door, in large letters written with red chalk, he saw this alarming sentence—"Let those who visit foreigners beware."

Had he been watched and detected by some spies of the State-inquisition, or was the whole a farce concerted by his enemy to annoy him? Whatever might be the truth, he had acted indiscreetly. He might be proved to have visited the envoy himself, and the Doge, whether he was Martini's dupe or his accomplice, was sufficiently powerful to sacrifice him. But Fiesco's spirit was too proud and his appetite for vengeance too keen to be checked by vague apprehension. Both were roused, rather than repelled, by the mysterious danger which threatened him; and boldly effacing the inscription, he entered his palace, prepared to await the result.

In less than an hour Martini returned from the French minister's rendezvous, and found the crooked cobbler waiting for him in the square of St. Mark. They went together with long strides to the chamberlain's palace, and had no sooner entered his private cabinet by a back-door, than the cobbler spoke. "You are betrayed. Fiesco has made a worse use of his likeness to me now, than when he cheated me of my wife. He has dropped a letter into the lion's mouth, and the officials will be here in an hour. I saw him, and by the blessing of St. Mark they will see something on his door too, unless he rubs out my red chalk."

Martini stood stupified, without listening to Raffaele Gobbo's long explanation of the accident which prevented his own attendance at the appointed time. "There is no leisure for groans, monsignor," he added, with a grin which shewed how well mischief agreed with his nature, though he hated the inventor:—"let us take the chance we have. Give me the deposit you talked of, and I will carry it through fire and water to the Frenchman's—If there be any thing else in the house

not safe for the knaves of office to find, a torch will do the business better than a stiletto."

Martini clenched his hands in agony. He put his ear to another door in the cabinet, listened eagerly, and grew pale as ashes—"Not yet!" he muttered—"not gone yet!—then there is no hope—but I can—" and he cast a glance of desperate meaning at his own sword, which lay on the table. Gobbo's prompt eye caught the intelligence of his; and putting both his hands firmly on Martini's, he exclaimed, "No, you are right; it is not yet time for you to use it. I have a shorter and a quicker blade, and it shall never flinch from the service of a man who hates my enemy." Martini answered by a ghastly look of hesitation and dismay—"There is no use now for torch or stiletto," he said, instinctively recoiling from the deformed dwarf's grasp—"a gondola!—a gondola would save us all."—Gobbo grinned with the glee of a goblin, and sprang out of the window at the same instant that the door was burst open by the officers of the State-inquisitors. They arrested Martini by virtue of their secret warrant; and seizing his sword, demanded admittance into the interior cabinet. His countenance had recovered its firmness from the moment of their entrance. Turning resolutely towards the balcony, he pointed to it, and said, with an unfaltering voice, "Gentlemen, if I had meditated escape, the way was open, and the leap easy; but there can be no need of flight where there is no consciousness of crime. I have committed none, and know of no right you have to violate my private chambers. There is the door—here is my poniard, and the first man who enters shall know its temper." He sprang suddenly from their hold as he spoke, and placed his back against the door with a gesture which proved his determination; but one of the officials, more daring and crafty than his companions, instantly threw himself out of the window, and, calling for a ladder, prepared to climb into the balcony of the next room. The crisis was desperate. Martini, believing that his own flight would force these men's attention from their other purpose, made an audacious leap after him, and ran towards the canal. All the officials followed, forgetting the mysterious cabinet in their zeal to prevent his escape; and his plunges into the

labyrinths of his wooded garden again drew them from the banks of the canal. His own escape, he knew, was utterly impossible, but he prolonged the struggle in the darkness of his groves till the dashing of an oar informed him that his point was gained. Slowly and with difficulty he suffered himself to be overcome, and was carried, covered with wounds, to the state-prison of the republic. His violent resistance had given force to the charge exhibited against him; and though neither papers nor any suspicious articles could be found in his cabinet when rigorously searched, the correspondence he had held with a foreign minister, contrary to the letter of Venetian law, was too clearly manifest. The physician of the French envoy had been often seen in his company, and the most severe and artful examination could extort no confession from him. Neither affirmative nor denial escaped his lips, and the cruel question warranted by national custom was applied without success. An appeal was made to the ambassador, requesting him to permit the physician of his household to appear before the secret council; but his reply was a positive refusal grounded on his privileges, and followed by his departure with all his suite from the Venetian territory. The promptness of this removal, and the ceremonious caution of his answer indicated, or seemed to indicate, the political importance of the fact. No one knew, though a few of his friends suspected, the cause of Martini's disappearance from court, and none, except Count Fiesco, rejoiced to observe it. Even his gloomy rejoicing was not unmingled with fears for his own safety, excited by the writing on the wall, and he remained at his villa in cautious inactivity. A summons to attend the Doge brought the cowardice of conscious guilt to his heart; and not daring to disobey, lest his hesitation should convict him of a share in Martini's downfall, he entered his patron's presence. The quiet sadness in the aspect of the good old Doge relieved him from fear, and even revived the sullen pleasure of vengeance; but that dark and brief feeling sunk into remorse when the Doge squeezed his hand and wept. "I sent for you, Fiesco, because I know your affection for me is strong enough to vanquish your dislike to a man I cannot forsake. Here is a testimonial in

his favor, written and signed with my own hand, which I require you to read for him in the presence of the Council. From no one but yourself have I a right to expect such an effort of courage, and from no other man would it have such force. You are his avowed opponent, therefore you can be suspected of no prejudice in his favor;—you have been always high, perhaps highest in my esteem, therefore you have nothing to gain by his release, except the honour of serving justice and befriending an enemy.”

Fiesco's spirit melted at this appeal, and he knelt to kiss the hand which offered him the paper. “ Promise nothing till you have read it, Count!—Go, and return to me with your determination.”—He would have been unable to form a reply, and retired eagerly to read the contents in the next chamber. They were short, and in this frame of words:—

“ The Doge of Venice cannot appear as a witness before the supreme council of his government, nor assent to their decision as a judge without acknowledging himself a party in the cause.

“ Perhaps his selection of Martini to fill the high office of his chamberlain and public secretary, has offended some competitor of more eminent birth and enterprising spirit. Such a competitor has probably been the writer of the anonymous accusation, and the discoverer of Martini's supposed conspiracy with a foreigner. Had this discoverer known all the secrets of the court he has been so ready to disgrace, he would have remembered the disappearance of the Doge's daughter. Ippolita's innocent levity of heart led her to the verge of a marriage she secretly repented. On the eve before its completion, her father detected her correspondence with his secretary and their plan of flight together. The gondola was in waiting at the steps of his terrace, when the Doge seized his daughter, and confessed himself the father of her lover. She plunged in despair into the canal, and was saved by the desperate efforts of her brother. What was their miserable father's resource?—His only daughter's life was preserved, but her reason seemed to have forsaken her. There were no witnesses of this dismal scene, and he resolved to circulate a rumour of her death, and consign her to the care of her unfortunate brother. The gondola

was ready, her ravings were stifled, and Martini conveyed her to the retirement of his villa. No one doubted her accidental death, or no one ventured to contradict the tale she and her confidantes had contrived to deceive her father. The scarf and veil were found among the sedges of the canal, and the scheme she had devised to cover her elopement by pretended death served as a refuge for her misery. The physician of the French embassy had well-known skill and integrity, and the Doge of Venice submitted to the grievous necessity of trusting to them. The ambassador agreed to charge himself with the sick princess, and to seclude her safely in a noble convent if her afflicted spirit revived. Had that cruel spy who debased himself to watch Martini, understood the purport of his conversation, he would have pitied the anguish of a brother obliged to surrender his sister to a stranger; his sister, made insane by the criminal reserve of an erring father, and the too vivid sense of her own virtue. Had the messengers of the Council entered his cabinet which he defended at the risque of his life, they would have seen that miserable father weeping over his only daughter, striving to recall her recollection, and entreating her to accompany him to the asylum he had prepared for her. They would have seen him forced at last to hide her in the gondola brought by a poor faithful wretch, and to leave her while she clung to him in the helplessness of idiotism. Could he publish her misfortune to a cruel and misjudging world?—Can he blame the noble courage of a son and brother willing to sacrifice both his life and honour to preserve his family's?—Shall he see it recompensed by a shameful death, or by tortures and imprisonment, without convincing the Council how deeply the remorse of a father is felt, though too late, by the Doge of Venice?”

Fiesco read no farther. He returned into the presence of the Doge, and threw himself at his feet, crying—“ No, my lord, it is my task to clear Martini, since my accusation has been the cause of this misery. I have visited the ambassador—I can take on myself the whole odium of the offence, without exposing the secret of your family. Let me prove my love for Ippolita's fair fame equal to Martini's—Ah! my lord!—in this, at least, I deserved to be your son also.”

The Doge rested his grey hairs on Fiesco's shoulder, and clasped his hands over his head. The strong ague of mental agony shook his whole body as he answered—"Ye had the same father—Ippolita has two brothers."—Fiesco was silent and stiff as in death; and, after a long pause, his distressed parent added—"But I have not injured *thee*, my son; go and atone for me and thyself."

"For myself!" said the Count, rousing himself with the fire of sudden frenzy in his eyes—"am I, who have been your other victim, to be your advocate?—Shall a father, whose blind pride or untimely caution educated me in ignorance of my birth, call on me now to atone for the mischief caused by his false shame? Was it the deformity of my figure or the beauty of my brother's that raised him to your council, and debased me to the station of your court-buffoon? Why was I tempted to love and hate without measure, by living as a stranger among my kindred? Should I have been seduced by opportunity to disgrace my rival, had I known he was my brother?—or to endanger my prince, had I been permitted to reverence him as a father?—But I will not sacrifice my sister's honour, and my brother's blood shall not rest on my head."

Fiesco disappeared, leaving the paper among the burning ashes on the hearth, and his father frozen with dismay and horror. That night the Council of Three passed sentence of death on Martini, for whom no advocate appeared, and ordered his immediate execution. But the black gondola employed to convey the State's secret victims to the fatal lagoon, was seen hastening towards the Adriatic coast, rowed by two goblin dwarfs, and returned no more. A stone in the cemetery of a Bolognese convent bears the name of Ippolita, and was permitted also to cover the remains of an unknown soldier who fought and died in the army of the Doge of Venice.

V.

To the Editor of the European Magazine?

SIR,

THE date of the Eclipse mentioned by your Correspondent, R. N. I have no doubt, is April 22, 1715; since Dr. Halley was born in 1656, and died in 1742, and between these I know of no eclipse of the sun but the one of the above date. EDWIN.

ENGLISH DRAMATISTS.

No. I.

THE elder English dramatists are those authors to whom our national literature is more indebted than any others, and there are no parts of our early poetry which deserve to be cherished with more fervent veneration. The very objections which have been raised against them as to the irregularity of their fables, and the unskilful structure of their dramas, are perhaps the grounds upon which their claim is most firmly established. They relied upon their native talent, and spurning the aids of which the dramatists of other nations always so unsparingly availed themselves, they drew only on the inexhaustible treasures of their own fine minds and lofty imaginations. They disregarded the fable of their dramas, because they considered it as less than secondary to their purpose, and bestowed the whole of their energies in painting the passions and feelings of nature; they clothed the personages of their dramas with attributes which, while they never departed wholly from humanity, rather raised it to the rank which the god-like nature of man entitles him to fill; then placed him in that which he usually occupies. The French dramatists, from whom the common-place censures against our countrymen have been most frequently drawn, have in general looked at them with an evil eye. It would be following their example too far to say with an envious one; but, at least, that prejudice has existed in a very strong degree, between the nations, on the score of dramatic merit, which may be naturally enough accounted for on contemplating the different degrees of success which they have each achieved, with materials, and upon methods so entirely dissimilar.

Dramatic excellence, in spite of the critics and their rules, is very much a matter of national taste, and for its regulation, of course neither nation will admit any other than their own standard. The comparison, therefore, of English and French authors in this kind of composition, would be equally useless and invidious; for we may preserve in its becoming purity, the feeling of veneration for our own Shakespeare, and the other English dramatists, without neglecting to pay that homage to which Corneille and Racine are so eminently entitled.

It is a great, but a common mistake, to suppose that those Frenchmen who think for themselves, have fallen into the unjustifiable censures which Voltaire so liberally bestowed on Shakespeare. It would be idle to waste a moment in refuting the flippancies and misrepresentations of this ungrateful Frenchman,* who, with all the copious plunder which he carried from Shakespeare, much as it enriched his own plays, shewed the world that writing tragedies, even with such assistance, was by no means his forte. What assistance the deep and lofty tragedies of our nation are able to afford to French writers, of congenial spirit and taste, the Hamlet of Ducis will most eloquently testify.

The illiberality of Voltaire, though it has had some effect upon the minds of persons who would rather take facts for granted, than be at the trouble of examining for themselves, yet is not, nor has ever been agreed to by the other authors of the nation, who do not fall within this extensive class. M. Dacier, a gentleman as remarkable for his learning as for his critical acuteness, who, from national taste, and still more from classical habits, had cherished a fervent attachment to the inviolable unities and regularity of the drama, accounts for the English mode of writing, at the same time he censures it, upon principles which are as much more true, as they are more liberal than those of Voltaire.

He says, speaking of a difference of opinion which he entertained with Dryden, on the subject of the chorus in tragedy. "*On ne doit attendre d'elle (Angleterre) in grands préceptes, in grands exemples pour la tragedie, dont elle est en possession de violer les loix les plus fondamentales; soit que la coutume ait prévahe, ou que le Poète Anglois, ait naturellement l'esprit trop tragique pour l'assujettir à la sage régularité des Grecs et des Romains.*"

With this liberal critic we are ready to join, and to confess proudly that the spirit of English tragedy is of too severe and mighty a character, to bend down to any rules but its own. The

source of the excellence of the ancient dramas is, that they were in strict consonance with the spirits and tempers of their nations; they were written to people in whose bosoms were reflected the passions of which the tragedies were the subject, and which has rendered them the faithful commentaries of the histories of the several nations.

If this, then, be the reason of that so much praised beauty of the ancient drama, we would put the question to the decision of every enlightened mind, whether our writers or those of France have followed the example more closely and more effectively. We would ask boldly, in what French tragedy will the historian seek, to support his facts by the recital of the gallant achievements of Francis, or of Henry the Fourth? Which of them has displayed in tragic verse the stormy dissensions which the League introduced into the country? Who has sung of the heroic and ill-fated maid of Orleans? In short, which of the many interesting events, so fit subjects for tragedy which have occurred in the history of France, have been embellished by their mighty poets? When these questions, which apply equally to the drama of the ancients and of our own country, shall have been answered, the dispute upon national excellence may be agitated to better purpose, and our claim to the palm, we trust, will be nobly supported.

It has been a subject of well-grounded complaint for many years, that the beauties of our early dramatists are not duly appreciated by our countrymen of the present day. At the Revolution, plays and players fell into disregard, together with all that was noble and poetical in the national feelings. The Restoration brought with it a new taste; and, although the "pure wells" of our drama were disregarded, and the public taste was fed from other sources, English comedy was then raised to its most brilliant pitch. Succeeding years have given birth to dramatists who have been too much busied in prosecuting their own labours, to apply themselves to restore the defaced statues of the patriarchs of our dramatic poesy, to the niches they ought to occupy in our national temple of Taste. The present age seems, with a few exceptions, to be as barren of dramatic talent, as it is ungrateful in its encouragement of the small number of authors who write for the stage. To those causes is to be

* When Mrs. Macauley was in France, some one repeated to her, that Voltaire's, in abusing Shakespeare's play, had said they were "*un enorme fumier.*"—She replied, "*C'est donc un fumier qui a fertilisé une terre bien ingrate.*"

attributed the neglect into which our dramatists have so undeservedly fallen. To persons of taste, to those who are willing to pay homage at the shrines of these founders of our poetical excellence, their names will be sacred, and their labours hallowed—and to the attention of such the following notices are offered:—

JOHN WEBSTER.

The details of this author's life are little known. He is said to have been the parish-clerk of St. Andrew's, Holborn; but authority for this is not unquestionable, and none of the biographers trace him any further. Mr. Collier, a gentleman who united great antiquarian skill with a large portion of genius and taste, has pointed out in a late publication* which contains much interesting information on subjects connected with early English literature, some circumstances, which go near to prove, that Webster was a player as well as a writer of plays, that he afterwards went into the church, and was the author of "Academiarum Examen" and the "Saints Guide," in which latter, published in 1654, he is called "late a chaplain in the army." He is supposed to have died some time about the year 1660.

The tragedy of Appius and Virginia, the subject of the present article, is founded on the well-known event in the History of Rome, mentioned in the third book of Livy. The characters of Virginius and Appius, are drawn in a bold masterly style; the coarse blunt integrity, and courageous tenderness of the old Roman, are delineated in such a manner as is scarcely surpassed by any of our author's contemporaries. The youthful impetuosity of Icilius, is delightfully contrasted with the shrinking but heroic virtue of Virginia, who is described with a remarkable delicacy, as

— one whose mind
Appears more like a ceremonious chapel
Full of sweet music, than a thronging presence.

Our limits will not allow us to dilate any further on the beauties of this tragedy, and we hasten to exhibit specimens of them.

Virginius comes from the camp to solicit supplies from Rome, to appease the mutinous soldiers.—He addresses the decemviri.

Virginius. The camp wants money; we have store of knocks,
And wounds God's plenty, but we have no pay:
This three months did we never house our heads,
But in yon great star-chamber; never bedded
But in the cold field-beds; our victuals fail us,
Yet meet with no supply; we're fairly promised,
But soldiers cannot feed on promises,
All our provant;—apparels torn to rags,
And our munition fails us.

* * * * *
— Most grave fathers,
Shew yourselves worthy stewards to our mother,
Fair Rome, to whom we are no bastard sons,
Though we be soldiers. She hath in her store
Food to maintain life in the camp, as well
As surfeit for the city. Do not save
The foe a labour: send us some supply,
Lest ere they kill us, we by famine die.
Appius. Know, Virginius,
The camp's our servant, and must be dispos'd,
Control'd, and us'd by us, that have the strength
To knit it, or dissolve it. When we please,
Out of our princely grace and clemency,
To look upon your wants, it may be then
We shall redress them: but till then, it fits not

That any petty fellow wag'd by us
Should have a tongue sound here, before a bench

Of such grave auditors. Further—

Virginius. Pray give me leave.
Not here? Pray, Appius, is not this the judgment seat?
Where should a poor man's cause be heard but here?

To you the statists of long-flourishing Rome,

To you I call, if you have charity,
If you be humane, and not quite giv'n o'er

To furs and metal; if you be Romans,
If you have any soldier's blood at all
Flow from your veins, help with your able arms
To prop a sinking camp; an infinite
Of fair Rome's sons, cold, weak, hungry,
and clothless,

Would feed upon your surfeit. Will you save them,

Or shall they perish?

App. What we will, we will;
Be that your answer: perhaps at further leisure

We'll help you; not your merit, but our pleasure.

Virginius. I will not curse thee, Appius;
but I wish

Thou wert i' th' camp amongst the muti-neers

To tell my answers, not to trouble me.

* The Poetical Decameron.

Make you us dogs, yet not allow us bones ?
 Oh, what are soldiers come to ! Shall
 your camp,
 The strength of all your peace, and the iron
 wall
 That rings this pomp in from invasive steel,
 Shall that decay ? Then let the foreign
 fires
 Climb o'er these buildings ; let the sword
 and slaughter
 Chase the gown'd senate through the streets
 of Rome,
 To double die their robes in scarlet ; let
 The enemy's stripp'd arm have his crimson'd
 brawns
 Up to the elbows in your traitorous blood ;
 Let Janus' temple be devolved ; your trea-
 sures
 Ripp'd up to pay the common adversaries
 With our due wages. Do you look for less ?
 The rottenness of this misgovern'd state
 Must grow to some disease incurable,
 Save with a sack or slaughter.

The tragedy follows the story closely
 in its details. Appius, unwilling to com-
 promise his own character in the pur-
 suit of his lust, employs Claudius, and
 lays his plans so cunningly, as even to
 induce a belief in the minds of his vic-
 tims, that he means to decide equitably.

*(We are obliged, unexpectedly to
 break off here—the subject will be re-
 sumed in our next, with, probably, a
 continuation of this Drama.)*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AMONG the papers of a lately de-
 ceased friend of mine, I have found
 several interesting memorandums, part-
 ly written by himself, and partly col-
 lected from books in different lan-
 guages: his knowledge, experience,
 and observations on mankind, were
 such, that I cannot but flatter myself
 his lucubrations will meet with a favor-
 able reception. The memorandums,
 my friend had arranged under the title
 of the "Advice and Observations of
 Banazol, the Bagdad Merchant and
 Philosopher:" and I take the liberty
 of sending them to you.

I am, &c. &c.

CLEARCO.

BANAZOL'S ADVICE.

No. I.

PONDER every subject which de-
 mands your consideration, with a care-
 ful and deliberate attention.

Be patient in deliberation and prompt
 in execution.

Consult with phlegm, and act with
 vigour.

Never say what you cannot maintain
 by the most incontestable proofs or
 arguments.

Promise little and seldom, but what
 you do promise, perform.

Be slow in offering your advice;
 when you do, give good advice: even
 then, do it with caution and prudence,
 and respectful deference.

Complaisance obliges, while it repre-
 hends; without this the best advice
 seems but a reproach, praise is disagree-
 able, and conversation troublesome.

Every one may excel in something.

A man of sense, is a man acquainted
 with business and letters.

Familiarity is the bane of friendship,
 even between man and wife.

To the poor, owe nothing, and of
 the rich, ask nothing.

Neither flatter nor censure the vain.
 Believe not the flatterer.

Never say what may hurt any one,
 and have no friendships that may hurt
 you.

Speak not to the blabber; and to the
 silent, open yourself with caution.

Attempt not to curb a madman, or
 make a fool wise.

Man may live content in every situa-
 tion.

Never think of any thing but what
 you are about.

Common sense is the foundation of
 man's happiness in his commerce with
 others.

Never mention what you wish should
 not be mentioned again.

Push your capacity as far as it is able
 to extend.

Accommodate yourself to the cir-
 cumstances in which you are placed.

Be prudent and circumspect in all
 you say and do.

Complaisance renders a superior amia-
 ble, an equal agreeable, and an inferior
 acceptable.

Deference is the most complicate, the
 most indirect, and the most elegant
 of all compliments.

What is often termed shyness, is no-
 thing more than a refined sense, and an
 indifference to common observations.

Think nothing done while anything
 remains undone.

Listen attentively to every man—
 whatever absurdities he may utter, do
 not seem to be inattentive—do not con-
 tradict him.

Mind not the censure or contempt of
 insignificant persons.

When you cannot speak well of a
 person, speak not of him at all.

THE ROMANCE OF A NIGHT.

A FRENCH TALE.

AT length, my dear Sir, I perform my promise by sending you the little tale which I mentioned to you so long ago. It will be at least a faithful recital, and you shall have it just as I heard, and just as I told it, for you know that I am the author of some part: but that you may perfectly understand it, and for the purpose of explaining to those to whom you may shew it, the different styles in which some parts are written, I will begin by relating the circumstances which gave birth to it.

I set off from Paris a fortnight ago by the stage coach for Lemours; as I began my journey two days after the end of the carnival, the fatigue of my rakings was still so recent that I slept in the coach the whole of the first morning, without having even the curiosity to look at my companions. I awoke about half-an-hour before we stopped to dine, and after having rubbed my eyes, stretched myself, and yawned half a dozen times, I took out my snuff-box to chase away my drowsiness by its reviving influence. I was about to shut it when a lady, tolerably good-looking, neither young nor old, and yet of that accommodating age which would have justified one's entertaining either love or indifference for her; this lady with an engaging air and an accompanying gesture, offered to take a pinch with me—I immediately begged pardon for my inadvertent rudeness in not having offered it to her. I had hardly finished my compliment, when a gentleman in the coach begged to borrow my box. This seemed to inspire an universal desire of snuffing, each of the passengers took a pinch; our coachman, who was walking near the door, held out his hand, and the postillion followed him, so that at my waking I had the honor of regaling all the inside and outside noses of the coach.

A pinch of snuff, as every body knows, like a glass of wine, opens the dormant powers of conversation; we chatted, introduced ourselves to each other, and by the time we stopped to dine, were the best friends in the world of only half an hour's acquaintance.

We were five in number; the lady whom I have mentioned, a witty gen-

tleman of about 35, a jolly looking man in a green old age, a sprightly young lady of fifteen, and myself, who was by this time quite awake.

I will give you the characters of our passengers presently, for we are now just sitting down to dinner, for which I am as well prepared as a good appetite can make me.

We sat down to table, and seemed to eat as it were against each other. On a journey, I have remarked that there is very little conversation going on at dinner, the first care is to eat, and nothing diverts your attention but to ask for something to drink; indeed the whole ceremony is dispatched with almost religious seriousness.

After dinner we all drew to the fire, for having satisfied hunger one feels cold; and at rising from table, having found so good a fire, we all seemed inclined to talk a little, and we should have indulged our inclination, but that a pitiless crack of the whip and a gruff "*All's ready gentlemen*," which seemed more like a growl than a voice, obliged us to quit our comfortable situation where we were beginning to enjoy the luxury, for it may be called one, of chatting and warming ourselves at our ease.

Our hostess, a pretty looking woman, came to settle the reckoning; on asking her what was to pay—"What you please," she said. We then offered her a sum which did not satisfy her, and after some altercation, it turned out that "*what we pleased*," meant only what *she* pleased; so after arranging with her we returned to our tiresome vehicle.

I cannot give you an exact account of our afternoon's conversation, and if I could, I don't see what it has to do with the tale, it is sufficient to say, that the tender passion was the subject on which we discoursed. The lady spoke like a heroine of romance, the wit quibbled, and eked out his discourse with the ends of verses, still mistaking the imagination for the heart; the old gentleman's opinions seemed to be influenced by the immediate neighbourhood of the young lady next whom he was sitting, and the young lady herself, by her lively and unstudied remarks, gave the most correct and most natural idea of the passion. For my part I touched upon all the points, and without dissenting from any one, seemed to favor the opinion of each.

During this conversation, I employed myself in examining the different characters of my companions, for one should make the most of every thing. It seemed to me that the elder lady was by nature excessively *tender*: this feeling, so common among heroes and heroines, had been nourished in her by the constant reading of the most touching romances; all her expressions seemed to partake of adventure; she frequently used exclamations, accompanied by a lofty expression in her looks, with the attitude of a "ladye of the olden time," and worthy at least of the achievements of a Coriolan; her mouth, her eyes, the toss of her head, in short, her every action was a living representation of the form under which love appears in the persons of the most famous heroines of romance.

As to the young lady, who I found was her daughter, her sentiments and expressions were more those of the present day, and she appeared to me to be incapable of entertaining that universal *tenderness* without being actually in love, and this feeling (under favor of the inheritors of the sentiments of the ancient heroines) is, in fact, the real tenderness; all beyond it is mere imagination. The gentleman of five and thirty, whom I called the witty, but it is almost unnecessary to describe him to you, you know as well as I do the manners of this race—he talked much, and seemed to pause to admire himself at the end of each sentence, with a vivacity of gesture more presumptuous than reasonable; he extended his fastidiousness to imaginary limits, and there lost sight of it himself, and made others lose it also; and yet in spite of the trifling nature of the subject on which he was talking, he contrived never to exhaust his discourse.

Our old man, in the course of conversation, informed us that he was a financier; the commerce which he had with money-getting had given him common-place ideas, but nevertheless easy and familiar in his expressions; he laughed with the young lady, his discourse was jocose, and the love which his fair neighbour had inspired him with shed over it an air of superannuated tenderness, which was extremely laughable.

For myself I was as you know me, I will not draw my own portrait, it would be either too handsome or too ugly; for men, on their own characters, thanks

to self-love, can never do exact justice, and on this subject one would rather say too little than too much, or too much rather than not enough. But let us return to our friends.

Our conversation had begun to grow particularly interesting when, by the carelessness of our drivers who were engaged in the pleasant occupation of emptying a bottle, our horses being without guides, turned out of the road into a kind of slough, when the unlucky beasts sank down, and the wheels of the coach sticking fast, the whole became immovable. The coachman finding by the stopping of the horses that something was not right, got down and endeavoured to extricate them by dint of whipping and hallooing, but in vain: the horses plunged and floundered, and our phaeton swore and whipped; we got out from the coach, and he then redoubled his oaths and floggings, but the Bastille is not more firm on its foundation than our wheels were fixed in the cursed mud.

The night had begun to draw in, we had still two leagues to go, and it was quite dark, the coachman lost all hopes of extracting our machine: what was to be done? Two methods presented themselves; the first was to lie on the grass without supper; the other was to reach through ditches, thickets, marshes, and mud, a small village, of which we heard the clocks "piercing the night's dull ear"—the latter measure seemed preferable. What a destruction, ye gods, of our pleasant conversation by this sad event.—Love! oh love! this is a perfect emblem of thee: with sweets beginning thou seducest us, but dreadful catastrophes terminate the flattering charms with which thou deceivest thy victims!

Forgive me for interrupting my narrative by this apostrophe, but our situation was so unhappy that the mere remembrance of it, even now, inspires me with melancholy reflections.

We determined to proceed to the village; the postillion staid behind to guard the carriage, and the coachman followed us to procure horses to assist him to extricate ours from the mud.

This adventure inspired the elder lady, whom chance had placed under my care, with a thousand imprecations against her hard fate, but in the midst of her rage it might be seen that she was really delighted with the opportunity she had of venting these imprecations.

tions. As I saw clearly into her character, you may suppose that I accommodated myself to her, and answered her in a corresponding spirit. We proceeded with difficulty—the thorns and brambles tore us every now and then, and the water in our path was frequently over our ankles. The wit was our guide, and by the fertility of his imagination, which seemed to grow more bright by the darkness of our situation, endeavoured to divert our attention from the contemplation of our misfortunes. For my part, I entertained the lady with a discourse altogether tender and grand, and the exact conformity which I preserved with her own ideas, drew from her, in spite of herself, the most comical answers, by the lofty air with which she gave them: it was really a pity that this romantic tint overshadowed all that she said, for I perceived she had abundance of wit and good sense.

As for the old man, he gave his hand to the young lady, who laughed with all her might at the perplexities we were in: the more difficulties we met with in reaching the village, the more delighted she seemed, and her malice seemed to accord with that of our fate. The old financier tried to laugh very complaisantly, but we could hear him puffing at every twenty paces, and uttering a most pitiable exclamation as he drew each foot out of the mud. By dint of perseverance, at last we reached the village, where a miserable public-house received us. Our hostess, who was a widow, could not tell what to make of us—perhaps if she had studied mythology, she would have taken us for travelling gods incog. Our coachman fortunately explained matters to her as she was standing motionless with surprise. “Have you got anything in the shape of a good supper to console our misfortunes,” said our wit, in a hurrying tone.—“Indeed, gentlemen,” said the good woman, “I have some bacon, some curds and whey, some baked apples, and about half-a-dozen eggs.” “What,” said he, “no fowls? no turkeys?”—“No, Sir,” said she, “there are half-a-dozen little chickens in the field, with the cock and hen—but,” said she, “I can give you some excellent Brie wine.”—“That detestable liquor,” cried our wit, “was only wanting to give the finishing stroke to our miseries.”

The good woman, accompanied by eight or ten children and her cowherd,

ushered us into a room containing two beds, hung with tattered red cloth, furnished with joint-stools and benches; there was a large fire-place in it, and a fire was kindled which soon burnt up by the united puffing of the children, the mother, and the cowherd, who kneeling on the hearth, supplied the want of bellows by the strength of their lungs.

After this was accomplished, we began to renew our complaints against fortune, which were soon interrupted by the entrance of some fried rancid bacon in a brown earthen dish, accompanied by five wooden plates, one of which was thrown to each of us; two half-starved ragged children served this elegant repast—“Fall to and eat, Gentlemen,” they said, “mother is frying some eggs with onions, and Jacob will bring you some curds and whey and baked apples, with a jar of wine.”

They had scarcely promised this second course, when Jacob arrived loaded with the curds, apples, and the jar of wine, and tottering under his load; he let one of the apples fall, which the other children picked up immediately, and put it back in the dish, together with all the ashes and other filth which it had collected in its fall.

I forgot to mention that the eggs fried with onions arrived, but these being considered as delicacies, were exclusively appropriated to the ladies, who supped on them. Our repast was not of very long continuance, the children cleared our table, and as they went along the small share of the provisions which our appetites had spared them.

As we drew round the fire, the coachman came to tell us that two of the horses were lamed, and that one of the wheels of the unhappy coach was broken, so that it would be impossible for us to proceed until four o'clock in the morning, by which time the postillion, who was gone to the nearest town to repair the damage, would return; it was by this time about eleven o'clock, so that we had still five long hours to wait. The mere sight of the beds was a perfect antidote to sleep; our adventure was of so ludicrous a nature, that it put us all in good humour. The old financier remained close to the young lady. I was between her and her mother, and our wit was in the corner. The amorous old gentlemen tortured himself to invent stiff compliments to

the young lady, and, as he said, if he had been up to his neck in the bog in her company, it would have made him too happy; his amorous burlesque insensibly led us back to the conversation we had been engaged in before our disastrous sticking in the mud, and gave me the idea of an amusement which I thought would serve to while away the hours until we should set off. I proposed to the company to invent a sort of romance, which each of us should continue in turn. I will begin, I said, if you please, this lady shall continue, her daughter shall follow, and the two other gentlemen shall finish it. This proposal fell in with the wishes of the wit, who was delighted at having some opportunity of shining in his own way. The lady consented of course, for it was exactly to her taste. The young lady said she would bear her part, and would at least try to make us laugh. The old gentleman turning to her said, that as love was the subject, it was impossible for any one not to succeed when near her. "As our main object is to amuse ourselves," said I, "let us make our tale as diverting as possible, for which purpose I will select a subject capable of pleasant features; and that it may not become tiresome to any one, each of us shall continue it according to his or her own taste; it shall be capable of admitting all styles; the comic, the tender, the marvellous, and, if any one should choose, even of the tragic." "That will be delightful," said the lady, "for each person has some peculiarity of character." "It's a great pity though," said the financier, "that the pleasure of so delightful an invention cannot be improved by the addition of something nice in the shape of refreshment." "You, my dear sir," said he, addressing me, "have invented something to amuse our minds, I wish in return that I could invent something to amuse our bodies, for really 4 o'clock is a long way off yet—we shall have occasion for all our attention and imagination, and I think they will fail us for want of some more vulgar but not less necessary aliments."

"Ah Mr. Financier," said our wit, "this comes of your feasting; the gentlemen of your profession have few fast days in the year." "They are right," said I, "and it's a pretty general habit in most professions." "I confess," said the financier, "that I have no liking for fasting; but to return to our

subject. I hope, for the honor of this pleasant village, that there is a church in it, and consequently that there is a curate; perhaps then this curate has something good in his pantry, and at least his wine must be better than ours. My proposition therefore is, to go and find him out, one of these gentlemen will accompany me, we will represent to him the unhappy situation in which we are placed, and—"

"Ah, I'll go," said the wit; "I will tell him of these ladies, of the mud and the miseries they have waded through, of the pitiable state of their shoes and stockings; after which, I will relate the manner of our supper; I will spread before the eyes of his imagination a dirty cloth on a table supported by tressels; I will tell him of the filthy supper we have had; I will paint our griefs to him in so touching a manner, that I will draw tears from the good curate and his old housekeeper; rely on me, I will turn his compassion to your profit."

Then, without waiting for an answer, he took the old gentleman by the arm and hurried down stairs, lighted by a hay-band, which our waiter Jacob carried before them.

This attempt of the wit seemed to us quite hopeless, for it was most probable that the curate had been snoring in his bed some hours; however, fortune, who had been inimical to us hitherto, turned a favorable glance on us in this instance. Our ambassadors found the good curate at table with two honest farmers of the village; the number of bottles which they had emptied, shewed that they were no flinchers; they were enjoying themselves like honest men, who are convinced of the mutability of human affairs, and are philosophically resolved to make the most of the present moment. A candlestick about two feet high, surmounted by a small taper, which they snuffed from time to time with their fingers, threw a light on their revels. Their banquet was assisted by a large lump of cheese, the strong smell of which, shewed it was a fine provocative of thirst, but from the color of the noses of the trio, any incentive to tippling was apparently quite unnecessary.

Our deputies having reached the house, on looking through a window discovered the lady housekeeper of the reverend curate sitting in the kitchen; she was varying the dull sameness of

her crust of bread, with a lump of bacon, which she held in her hands. She was a virgin of about sixty, who had ten years ago undertaken the management of our curate's affairs, to find in the tranquillity of his house a safe asylum from the temptations of matrimony; on her right side stood a joint stool, which served her for a table, and on which she deposited her bread and bacon, after having subtracted a mouthful from each. On the left was a bench loaded with the implements of her toilette, composed of two large combs, of which age and long service had changed the primitive yellow color to a deep black. By way of losing no time, she eat and combed successively. Upon our friends knocking at the door, she collected her scattered locks, and tying them up with a band, half rope and half ribbon, and having dropped three or four long iron pins, forming part of her head dress, in the fright which the noise of our knocking had occasioned, she came to the door to learn who disturbed her at so unseasonable an hour.

"Who's there?" cried she in a trembling voice.

"We are honest folks," said our wit, "who wish to speak to the curate."

"Honest folks indeed at this time of night—what do you want with him?"

"We can tell you better when you open the door."

"Oh not so fast, we dont open the door here as if it were an inn; stay where you are, and I'll go and fetch the curate to you."

She then went up to the room of the revellers. Upon her entering, the curate who had heard the noise, asked her what it meant. "Oh sir," said she, "its some persons who speak like men, and want to see you."

"Speak like men!" said the curate.

"Yes," said Nanon, I dont know whether they are men, but they speak like them."

"Oh lord, perhaps they are ghosts," said one of the toppers, "let us go down and hear what they say, but dont speak to them as you value your souls."

"Well said, Blain," stammered the curate.

"Where's the holy water pot?" said Maturin, the other worthy; "let us be prepared."

"Go on my friends," said the curate, who was a little pot valiant. "I do not believe in spirits, and I could shew you some very good reasons for it in some

books which are in the hay-loft, but which I can't just now recollect; but never fear, if there were twenty regiments of devils at my door, I would let them know that they have come to the wrong house."

At this time the knocking became louder. "Zounds," said Maturin, "there's something unearthly in the sound of those knocks—those books of your's in the hay-loft, Mr. Curate, may be mistaken."

"Pshaw," said the curate, "Mr. Maturin don't talk nonsense, follow Nanon who will carry the light, Mr. Blain shall go after you, and I will come behind."

"I dare say!" said Blain, "that's not the order of our profession; pray take the lead if you are so valiant."

"You are two very fine men indeed," said Nanon, "if the ghosts should take you away, I don't think the village would miss you much—but the curate is a man of some consequence."

"Oh, as much consequence as you please," said Blain—but the curate's skin is no dearer to him, than mine is to me, let every one take care of himself."

"There, there," said Maturin soothingly, "don't make a fuss, let us all go in a row, and when we are down stairs, Mrs Nanon shall go and speak to them through the door—that's fair, I hope—Mrs. Nanon, you are old, and therefore your life is of less consequence than ours who are so much younger, this is an awful hour, and it is high time to do good to your neighbour, when you are no longer good for any thing yourself."

"By St. Denis and his head," said Dame Nanon in a great rage, "I am good for something, if it's only to throw the candlestick in your face, you great beast; the next time you come here, as you did this morning, to tell me a parcel of coaxing lies, I'll take a broomstick to you."

"Gently, gently," said the curate, who had all the disposition in the world to take part with his housekeeper, only that the fear of offending Maturin, from whom he meant to borrow some money, restrained him. "Come, I will go down first, and you may follow me if you please."

He had scarcely spoken when the noise at the door began again, but much more loudly than before. The whole corps hastened down into the kitchen. The Curé approached the door while Nanon and his companions stood aloof.

"Who's there, and what do you want?" said he, speaking through the key-hole.

"What do we want?" said the wit, "upon my word you treat us very uncivilly. You might either open the door or refuse at once, and not keep us standing here in the cold. We wish to see M. le Curé."

"What do you want with him?" said the Curé, still through the key-hole.

"We wish to speak a word with him."

"Speak on then—it is not worth while to open the door for one word."

"By heaven," said the wit, "you are one of the most obstinate porters I ever met with."

"Who are you?" cried the Pastor, "what are you, where do you come from; are you travellers, or beggars?—If you want charity, I'll throw you some bread from the window."

"It is quite impossible to answer so many questions at once," said the financier. "But, Mr. Porter, do you happen to know the inhabitants of this pleasant village?"

"A pretty question," said the Curé, "do I know my own parishioners?"

"His reverence," said Nanon, "knows them all, grandfathers, grandmothers, uncles, aunts, sisters, brothers, in short all except those not yet born."

"Very well," said the financier, "then come here, Mr. Conductor, (to Jacob) and tell them through the key-hole who we are, and what we want, for you seem to be a man of the most credit amongst us."

"Halloo," said Jacob, "Monsieur le Curé!"

"Is that you, Jacob?" said his reverence.

"Yes, it's me, Monsieur le Curé—here are some gentlemen who have been supping at our house because their coach has been overturned—and there are some ladies with them—and they have ate an omelette and some bacon, and baked apples, and a pot of our wine; and if you'll open the door, they will tell you what they want, and you must open directly or they'll be in the dark, for the straw I took from mother's bed to light them is just out—there it's burning my fingers—ah—it's out."

"Are you quite sure of what you say?" said his reverence.

"Oh yes," said Jacob, "I am as sure, as that I saw the fox running away with one of your fowls this morning, and I threw stones at him, but he was too far off."

"I am going to open the door," said the Curé, "but that was all your fault Nanon, and I'll stop that fowl out of your wages."

"Don't believe him, Monsieur le Curé," said Nanon, "the fowls are all right—you may count them, and if any is wanting, I wish I may become one myself—but the other day I caught that little rascal Jacob throwing stones on the tiles of our house, and I gave him three or four good cuffs for it."

"It's a great lie, saving his reverence's presence," said Jacob, "you know it was your own little nephew broke one of the windows, and you thumped me instead of him."

"For charity's sake, Monsieur le Curé," said the wit, "open the door, and then let Mrs. Nanon and Jacob settle their differences."

"Make haste with the key then Nanon," said the curate.

"Stand by, Monsieur," said Nanon, "and let me give that little mis-begotten varlet a box on the ear that shall make him remember me."

The "little mis-begotten varlet" heard the intimation of this kind intension on Nanon's part, and took to his heels without delay. The door was now opened, and the Curate apologised for the length of time that we had been kept at the door.

"Sir," said our wit, "we have no right to complain, we come to you to buy, beg, or borrow a supper."

He then explained our adventure, and painted the ill cheer of our inn so eloquently, that compassion for our hunger, and the sight of some silver which he displayed occasionally, softened the hearts of Nanon and the Curé. We were exchanging compliments in the little kitchen, when a nephew of the pastor (for they all have a nephew or a niece), came in. He had been supping with a fellow-labourer of the Curé, whose parish was at some little distance. He was a young man of about twenty-two, tolerably educated, and notwithstanding an air of rustic simplicity, the effect of his retired situation, he possessed an intelligence and vivacity which his habits of associating with peasants had not been able to repress. Among other things, he had studied romances, and his head was filled with wonders and feats of chivalry. He was of course much surprised to find strangers at his uncle's house at such an hour. The old gentleman blundered out the beginning of an explanation—and the wit

finished it for him. The young gentleman instantly set about giving us the best the house afforded, and offered to assist to carry and to eat the supplies.

He ran to fill some bottles of a very fine wine; and if the other parts of our feast had equalled it, we should have been gloriously regaled. Some butter, a stockfish, as good as stockfish could be, and five red-herrings, completed our provisions. They were carried to the hovel, and the financier gave the value of it to Mrs. Nanon, in spite of the noble refusal of the Curé, who forbade her to accept any thing, and almost went into convulsions at the bare idea of it; but still had the good-fortune or the address to turn his back at the moment, so that the financier found an opportunity to requite Mrs. Nanon, without her generous master being a witness of it.

This being accomplished, the contest was finished, and the wit begged that the Curé would do us the honor of eating a part of the good cheer which his generosity had furnished us with. The pastor excused himself on the score of being expected to set an example of sobriety to his parishioners, "and what might not the scandalous say," he continued, "if I were to go out at this hour to drink with you?—I will, however, put my nephew in my place, who will accompany you."

"We will press you no further," said our wit; "therefore, reverend Sir, with our best thanks we bid you good night."

They then parted, in company with the nephew, who entertained them on the road to the inn with the most extravagant compliments, and a thousand burlesque songs, in which he insisted on our joining the chorus; and in this ambulatory concert they reached the inn.

Arrived there, our wit entered first, with the stockfish in one hand, and the nephew of the Curé in the other—"Ladies," said he, "suffer me to lay at your feet this odd fish, and this gentleman to match—The latter is as you see ready dressed, (glancing at his old fashioned peruke)—and the former shall be as soon as our hostess will give me a frying pan—Happy was the hour in which we sallied out; blessed be the star which conducted to the hospitable roof of Monsieur le Curé, whose nephew I have the honor to hold in this hand, and for whom I have the most unlimited respect; for himself, for his nephew, for his sons, when he shall have them; for his sons' sons, and for the whole of his

illustrious race. It is to him we are indebted for the pleasure we now enjoy, for the feast which is to crown our table. Hostess! the frying pan!

The nephew approached the ladies with congees so frequent and so awkward, that while his head was almost in their laps, his head's antipodes overturned a chair and some joint stools behind him. "Much do I rejoice, ladies," said he, "that the blind decree of accident has rendered my most venerable uncle the means of furnishing your beauties with supper. If your cheer were to be proportioned to your charms, or to your merits, instead of red-herrings and stockfish, which I have the honor to present to you, you should see on the table, hares, partridges, wild ducks, and wood-cocks if they were in season; but in the absence of this game, which delicious as it would be, would not be worthy of your superlative excellencies—and although this is not worthy of your——"

"It is at least worthy of our appetites," said the young lady, who had with much difficulty refrained from laughing out-right at this formal address.

"Yes," said her mother, "and we are under infinite obligations to Monsieur le Curé's kindness, and to your politeness."

"The obligation, Madam," said the nephew, "is——"

"My good sir," said our wit, "do recollect that you have supped, and that these ladies have not—and that we shall be better pleased at discussing your fish than your compliments."

"I obey," said the nephew, "But really ladies, I wish the excellent supper I have eaten, were now before you on the table."

"Heaven forbid," said the young lady, "it's much better where it is."

The countryman would have answered, but the wit forcibly stopping his mouth, compelled him to sit down, and he entertained us during supper with numerous follies and awkward compliments, in spite of which he evidently possessed some genius.

The repast being finished, the excellent wine of M. le Curé banished the remembrance of all our misfortunes—the wood blazed cheerfully on the hearth—and the coldness of the air rendered it most comfortable. In short we were all as happy as light hearts, and the comicality of our adventure could make us. The wit did not forget

the proposition, which I had made to invent an impromptu romance. We agreed to begin immediately. Our countryman praised the project, and made a long discourse, tending to prove his good taste and the accuracy of his judgment in affairs of this kind. I proposed that he should make one of us, which he at first rejected with great humility, but the unanimous voice of the company overruled his objection. Perhaps I have tired you with the introduction to my story, but as it is a little story of itself, and as my only design is to divert you, I care not whether I carry my point by the introduction, or by the story, though I hope to do it by both. The wit is fidgeting with curiosity to see me break the ice—our countryman stares with all his eyes—the elder lady looks a languishing impatience, and the younger one manifests a lively desire to hear it, because it is to be about love, a subject not uninteresting to a lady. The old gentleman—oh, the old gentleman is warming his glass of wine in his hand, and let us begin lest it should grow cold.

(*To be continued.*)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES.

THE mother of Gray the poet, to whom he was indebted for that education which elicited his brilliant talents, seems to have been a woman of most amiable character, and whose energy supplied to her child that deficiency which the improvidence of his other parent would have occasioned.

The following extract from a case submitted by Mrs. Gray to her lawyer, develops the disposition and habits of her husband in a light not the most favorable, while it awakens no common sympathy and respect for herself.

“That she hath been no charge to the said Philip, and during all the said time hath not only found herself in all manner of apparel, but also for her children to the number of twelve, and most of the furniture of his house, and paying forty pounds a year for his shop, *almost providing every thing for her son whilst at Eton school, and now he is at Peter House, Cambridge.*

“Notwithstanding which, almost ever since he hath been married, he hath used her in the most inhuman manner, by beating, kicking, punching, and with

the most vile and abusive language: that she hath been in the utmost fear and danger of her life, and hath been obliged this last year to quit his bed and lie with her sister. This she was resolved to bear if possible, not to leave her shop of trade for the sake of her son, to be able to assist in the maintenance of him at the University, since his father won't.”

To the love and courage of this mother, Gray owed his life when a child, she ventured what few women are capable of, to open a vein with her own hand, and thus removed the paroxysm arising from a fullness of blood, to which it is said all her other children had fallen victims. We need not wonder that Gray mentioned *such* a mother with a sigh.

THE crew of the Atlantic transport anchoring at the Isle of Pines, 1791, Mr. Bowen and some sailors went on shore, and after having bartered with the natives, and having cut some spars, the natives, who had before appeared very friendly, would not allow them to be carried off. Some spears were thrown, and the Atlantic's men got to their boat. The spears still being thrown, Mr. Bowen fired at the man who had thrown the first, and shot him; on his falling, all the rest of the natives ran away, and hid themselves behind the rocks. Still the affection of one of their women was much to be admired; she came out to the wounded man, bound him with bandages of their cloth, and lifted him up from the ground.—Need we add that she was suffered to perform this heroic and affectionate act without molestation—the enemies were Britons!

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

It is interesting to know how the different parts of London have been formerly occupied, in removing the earth to prepare for some new erections to Christ's Hospital, a burial ground has been discovered on the west side, near to Windmill Court; can any of your correspondents inform me whether this is the site of the old church, and the spot where, as Pennant informs us, four queens are buried, and many of the ancestors of our present nobility.

Your constant Reader,
S. R.

A VISIT TO TUNBRIDGE WELLS,
JULY 1820.

IN TWO LETTERS TO A FRIEND.

BY JOHN EVANS, LL.D.

Dear Tunbridge Wells—ADIEU! *Anon.**

LETTER II.

VICINITY OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

MY DEAR SIR,

IN looking over a *Circular Map* of the country within twelve miles of TUNBRIDGE WELLS, attached to one of the *Guides*, a coloured line constitutes its diameter—the northern half being in the county of Kent, and the southern half in the county of Sussex. Such is the locality of this agreeable little watering place. Thirty miles from the sea-coast and somewhat more than thirty from the metropolis marks its central situation. A new road is meditating from Brighton to London through the Wells. It is to be effected by subscription, and the sum is nearly raised. It will render service to every part of the adjacent country.

The greatest curiosity in the immediate vicinity of TUNBRIDGE WELLS, is a phenomenon usually termed—the *High Rocks*: they are distant only two miles. Many frequent the spot. Further on are *Harrison's Rocks*, more numerous and extensive, with a sheet of water which heightens the scenery. We were favoured with a number of friends from Maidstone, chiefly young folks, who came to dine and pass the day with us. A jaunt to the *High Rocks* was proposed, and carried into effect. Ten of each sex, seated in EIGHT poney-chaises, made a long and shewy procession! A restive beast at first starting checked our progress, and created a momentary consternation. However, the carriage was changed, and on we drove merrily to the assigned place of destination. We pushed along the broad London road, turning short across the delightful summit of Mount Ephraim, close by *Wellington Place*, the annual residence of THE DUKE OF SUSSEX, the friend of the civil and religious liberties of mankind. We then moved rapidly down the hill into the valley. Torrents of rain had fallen the preceding day, and the morning was showery—so that deep ruts shook our vehicles. The *Ladies* were in trepidation.* But

the skilfulness of our rustic juvenile drivers overcame every obstacle. A pupil indeed had a slight accident, from which he extricated himself by his dexterity! After winding hither and thither through a very uneven and thickly wooded dell, the *Rocks* rose to sight, in an array that failed not to excite our admiration. These *Rocks* are in a romantic situation, close to a rivulet that separates the counties of Kent and Sussex. They are huge masses of stone thrown up by an earthquake, or flung together by a deluge—in themselves well fitted to excite the gazing wonder of posterity! From the road—their extremity resembles the sterns of so many men of war moored to their respective stations side by side at Spit-head—exhibiting a frowning aspect towards all who approach them. One of them, indeed, bears a similitude to a pile of woolpacks, the lowest being in the most compressed state—reminding you of a comparison employed by the Lecturer in Natural Philosophy, when illustrating by pneumatic experiment the varied density of the atmosphere in its approximation to the earth! Twigs, and even trees, issuing from amidst the fissure of the *Rocks*, impart to them a degree of beauty. Indeed, their appearance adds to the picturesqueness of the adjoining scenery. DR. ISAAC WATTS, a century ago, struck with their grandeur, wrote a sermon upon them, from Rev. vi. 16, 17, which is to be found in his works. One of these stupendous masses, when smitten, rings like a bell, and hence is called the *Bell Rock*! A lady losing her *Lap-dog*, which had fallen into a chasm, has left these lines inscribed by way of epitaph:—

“ 1702.

This scratch I make, that you may know,
On this rock lies the beauteous Bow.
Reader, this rock is the *Bow's Bell*,
Strike with thy stick, and ring his knell!”

To this anomaly of the natural world are applicable the words of Solomon—*As for the wondrous works of the Lord, there may be nothing taken from them, neither may anything be put unto them, neither can the ground of them be found out!*

Close to the *Rocks* is a public house, having a sign of the Cape of Good Hope, with these refreshing words in golden letters—“ Fine Bottled Beer, Porter, Cyder, Soda Water, Spruce and Ginger

S s

* *Tunbridge Wells*, a poem breathing a spirit of benevolence and piety.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

Beer, Tea, Coffee, Rock Cakes, &c. 1796." Here is variety of entertainment. *Adams' Well* is in the vicinity. We returned a different way, by *Eridge Castle*, and soon reached THE WELLS—gratified by our social excursion.

The following places, at no great distance from THE WELLS, shall be noticed with brevity.

SPELDHURST is a small obscure village, with its church on an eminence, placed at the extremity of the parish; in which stands *Tunbridge Wells*. Truly rural, and even romantic, is the road thither. The principal family resident here was that of Waller, in the adjoining hamlet of *Groombridge*, whose chapel is in a miserable state of dilapidation. Sir Charles Waller attending Henry the Vth to the continent, distinguished himself at the battle of Agincourt. In reward for his bravery, the custody was granted him of the Duke of Orleans, made prisoner on that memorable day. Here he was for twenty-five years in captivity! but his treatment was such, that it excited his warmest gratitude. In the year 1791, the spire of Speldhurst Church was consumed by lightning: it was elegantly constructed of timber—an ornament to the country. In a field of this parish, French gold coins have been turned up by the plough—they were probably brought hither by the Duke of Orleans—their value about thirteen shillings, and their date the thirteenth century. This spot is on the road to *East Grinstead*, and other parts of Sussex. To the church, lately rebuilt, I should have mentioned that there is attached a large *Cemetery*, studded with memorials of mortality! It is the commonplace of interment for the inhabitants of THE WELLS. The sexton, "hoary-headed Chronicle," asked me, with his characteristic indifference, if he could serve me in his profession. I replied, that I had no present need of his services—but did not know whether he might not be wanted on some future occasion. His proffered aid nearly discomposed my gravity! An esteemed pupil of mine had served this church for a short period—son of the Rev. Dr. Stephens, residing in the vicinity of Tunbridge Wells.

The village of FRANT stands south-east from the Wells, on the road to Hastings, commanding a rich view over Eridge Park and the adjacent country. In riding through this little place, a

number of *figures* stuck on a board in the front of a house caught our attention. It proved to be the exhibition of a Taylor, who, out of cloth of divers colours, elicited animals of every description; horses, dogs, cats, rabbits, birds, &c. like the contents of Noah's Ark, succeed each other in multitudinous succession. There were also chimney-sweepers and grotesque characters with a sort of masquerade variety. His best production is a likeness of *the Old Postman*, Bright, and his *Wife*, the former aged 97, the latter 87—both attesting the purity of the atmosphere in which they have lived by their longevity!—These I purchased as a reward of his labours. He calls himself, ARTIST IN CLOTH AND VELVET FIGURES to *His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex*, who, with his characteristic good humour, patronises *the humble Taylor*. He is not a little proud of what he denominates his *nateral genus*, and derives no inconsiderable profit from his ingenuity.

"At Frant there dwells a man of fame,
By trade a taylor—SMART by name,
Whose studies gave me great delight,
For life resembled caught my sight!
There I beheld *the Postman's* face,
His walking-stick and letter-case,
With ass in hand to where he dwells,
As he returns to TUNBRIDGE WELLS!
A mile-stone also was in sight,
Which gave the work a natural light;
He bore a *letter* in his hand,
Perhaps some favourable demand,
The same addressed to Mr. SMART,
Professor of—peculiar art,
Whose works appear by no means faint:
Sure Ruben's there with brush and paint;
Or Aristotle is come back,
Who nature sought without respect.
There dogs and cats like life are seen;
The feathered tribe of red and green;
Of cloth and velvet they're prepared,
Appear as tho' by nature reared!
His camera obscura too,
And microscope to take the view
Of scenes which gratify the mind,
And you may purchase if inclined!"

These are the lines pasted on the back of the larger figures, penned by the village bard, no doubt under the inspiration of his *nateral genus* for poetry! Such is the state of *the fine arts* in the vicinity of Tunbridge Wells.

From the church steeple of Frant may be discerned, on one side, Cliffs in the neighbourhood of Dover, and, on the other side, hills in the vicinity of Brighton! Dungeness and Beachy Head are distinct objects, for

here Lieutenant-general Roy established one of the bases of his trigonometrical survey of this part of the kingdom. The venerable Sir John Macpherson, Bart. has a cottage in the vicinity—who hospitably giving public breakfasts to visitors from the Wells, rendered the spot a scene of innocent enjoyment. The richness of the views yields not to any other in these southern parts of the island.

One evening after tea, when showers of rain had freshened the atmosphere, we made an excursion to Frant, much to our satisfaction. The ascent is long, but we are elevated to a height which commands a vast sweep of prospect. We look down on the summit of the hill into *Eridge Park*, as into a circular panorama of exquisite beauty! A seemingly *castellated cottage* crowned this eminence—whence, at the moment when we were gazing upon it, issued the loud and reverberating tones of the *gong*—an eastern instrument of solemn import. It was eight o'clock in the evening. The strokes following each other at a measured distance, heightened by the stillness of the air, indicated the departure of day, and the sable approach of midnight! We obeyed the admonition. Turning our chaises, we passed rapidly the little village of Frant, where, on the adjacent green, a cricket band exhibited the usual tokens of hilarity. We soon bowled down the hill into TUNBRIDGE WELLS—where the company on the *Parade*, animated by music, were hailing each other with their accustomed activity.

ERIDGE CASTLE, seat of the Earl of Abergavenny, two miles from Tunbridge Wells, is in the parish of Frant and manor of Rathesfield. Here was a mansion from the earliest times. It was a hunting-seat in a wild and woody country. Of a quadrangular form, and antique aspect, it is an interesting object in the landscape. Its interior is worthy of inspection, having a long gallery which proclaims its connexion with former times. The entire mansion is of vast dimensions, commensurate with the dignity of the Neville family. Queen Elizabeth visited the castle, and gave audience to the French ambassador with her usual pageantry. Lord Burleigh, in a letter to the Earl of Salisbury, dated August 10, 1573, says—"The Queen had a hard beginning of her progress in the Wild of Kent and

some part of Sussex—where surely were more dangerous rocks and valleys, much worse ground, than was in the Peak of Derbyshire!" Dover was the place of her destination. It must not be forgotten, that *Eridge Castle* was the mansion where Lord Dudley North retired in the reign of James the 1st, for the restoration of his health—when he discovered and proclaimed the medicinal virtues of the chalybeate water—which proved the origin of Tunbridge Wells.

The family of the *Nevilles* is of remote antiquity. The Earls of Abergavenny, in my native county of Monmouth, are, like many Cambrian heroes, famed for their virtues in the lengthened and emblazoned lists of genealogy. After all—ADAM is the common origin to his posterity. *Virtue* alone is true nobility.

Man—Man—thou little grovelling elf,
Turn thine eye inward—view thyself—
Draw out thy balance—hang it forth—
Weigh every atom thou art worth—
Thy peerage—pedigree—estate
(The pains that fortune took to make thee
great),

Toss them all in stars, garters, strings,
Heap up the mass of tawdry things,
The whole *regalia*—of KINGS!
Now watch the beam, and fairly say
How much does all this trumpery weigh?
Give in the total—let the scale be just—
And own, proud mortal!—own thou art but
DUST!

The park attached to *Eridge Castle* is of princely dimensions. It has the appearance of a vast amphitheatre stretching out beneath you, and a surface marked by an endless diversity! His Lordship's attention has not been confined to his pleasure-grounds, but he is extending it among his tenantry on the adjoining forest, which is of great extent, by giving every possible encouragement for the improvement of it.

MAYFIELD PLACE (eight miles from the Wells), now in ruins, once the splendid residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury. It was a favourite spot with St. Dunstan, of miraculous memory. It was in great vogue from the commencement of the fourteenth century. Archbishop Islip caught his death by a journey hither. On his road between Seven Oaks and Tunbridge, he fell from his horse into a dirty slough! His Grace, bemired and wetted, prosecuted his journey without changing his clothes; and then falling asleep, he was seized with a stroke of the palsy, which soon terminated his mor-

tal course at Mayfield. Cranmer gave up the mansion to Henry the VIIIth; so that it became royal property. It afterwards fell into the possession of Sir Thomas Gresham, who built the Royal Exchange in London—he occasionally resided here with magnificence. A room in it was called the Queen's Chamber, Elizabeth having honoured it with her presence. Venerable is the ruin of the great hall! It was the ordinary dining-room. In the centre of the upper part, where was placed a table, is still to be traced in the wall the back of a chief seat, or *throne*, doubtless the place occupied by the Archbishop, with all appropriate dignity. Here are exhibited curiosities of the *rarest* kind. Behold—the anvil and hammer—aye—and the identical *tongs* with which ST. DUNSTAN so uncivilly repulsed the Devil—when under the amiable form of a fair Lady appeared the arch enemy of mankind;—Contrasting these *Lordly Priests*, and all their lying wonders, with him whom they called their MASTER, how glaring the contradiction—their pride has been the bane and disgrace of human kind.

O sweet HUMILITY!—can words impart
How much I love thee, how divine thou art?
Nurse us not only in our infant age,
Conduct us still thro' each successive stage
Of varying life—lead us from youth's gay prime
To the last step of—Man's appointed time!
Where should a frail and trembling sinner lie,
How should a CHRISTIAN live, how should he die,
But in thine arms—conscious Humility?
'Twas in *thy form* the world's REDEEMER came,
And condescended to his human birth.
With *thee*—he met revivings, death, and shame,
Tho' angels hailed him—*Lord of Heaven and Earth!*

In the middle ages, however, pretensions were made to humility by certain Popes who were altogether destitute of it. Thus—“BONIFACE the Bishop—a *Servant of the Servants of God*—to Philip King of France! *Fear God and keep his commandments. We will you to know that you are subject to us in Spirituals and Temporals. You have no right to bestow benefices and prebends, &c. &c. We declare them Heretics who believe the contrary!*” I do not recollect a fouler

specimen of ecclesiastical insolence of proud and intolerant humility.

BAYHAM ABBEY, a fine piece of ruins (six miles from the Wells), was a monastic institution of obstreperous fame and sanctity. The monks were of the *Præ-monstratensian* order. This hard epithet alludes to a legend superstitiously maintained amongst them. They say—that St. Augustine appeared to the founder by night, presented to him his regulations elegantly bound in gold, and addressed him in these words:—“This is the rule which I have written—if thy brethren deserve it, *they*, like my other children, need fear nothing at the day of judgment!” The order was approved at Rome, where these lying tales were in repute, and turned to good account. These monasteries, originally very poor, soon became wealthy, and multiplied prodigiously throughout Christendom. But, thank Heaven! these monasteries, abbies, and even castles of monstrous dimensions, are no more—

In ancient days of Superstition's dread,
When lordly abbots kept the world in fear,
When monkish craft his secret banquet spread,
Yet seemed in outward penance most austere,
Yon *cloistered pile*, by wealthy bigots fed,
With fretted roof was wont its porch to rear,
Where smothering ivy now is seen to braid
Each butting fragment with its umbrage drear.
Disastrous change!—Yet to the mental view
More pleased such pomp in ruin I survey,
Than when in sainted guise the priestly crew
To drowsy vespers dragged their loitering way;
More pleased with *pious worth's* unblazon'd deeds,
Than conclaves of grey cowls, or treasuries of beads.

But at this period even the *Citizens of London* were besotted by a spirit of superstition and credulity.

“Henry the IIIrd summoned all the great men of the kingdom, 1247, to come to London on the festival of St. Edward, to receive an account of a certain *sacred benefit* which Heaven had lately bestowed on England. The singular strain of this summons excited the most eager curiosity, and brought great multitudes to London at the time appointed. When they were assembled

in St. Paul's Church, THE KING acquainted them, that the great Master of the Knights Templars had sent him, by one of his Knights, a *phial of crystal*, containing a small portion of the *precious blood* of CHRIST, which he had shed upon the cross for the salvation of the world, attested to be genuine by the seals of the Patriarchs of Jerusalem, of several Archbishops, Bishops, Abbots, and other great men of the Holy Land! This he informed them he designed to carry the next day in solemn procession to Westminster, attended by them and all the clergy of London in their proper habits, with their banners, crucifixes, and wax-candles, and exhorted all who were present to prepare themselves for that sacred solemnity by spending the night in watching, fasting, and devout exercises. On the morrow, when THE PROCESSION was put in order, and ready to set forward, THE KING approached the *Sacred Phial* with reverence, fear, and trembling—took it in both his hands, and holding it up higher than his face, proceeded under a canopy, two assistants supporting his arms! Such was the devotion of Henry on this occasion, that though the road between St. Paul's and Westminster was *very deep and miry*, he kept his eyes constantly fixed on the *Phial* or on Heaven! When the procession approached Westminster, it was met by about one hundred monks of that Abbey, who conducted it into the church, where THE KING deposited the *venerable relic*, which (says the historian) made all England shine with glory, dedicating it to God and St. Edward, to the Church of St. Peter's, Westminster, and the Monks of that Abbey!"

Henry details this fact, and it is one of the most singular events recorded in the History of England. Our ancestors seem to have been smitten with no small degree of superstition and folly. Nor can their descendants lay claim to the entire exercise of good sense in matters of religion. May the *glorious Gospel* speedily amend and beatify the world! This would render impotent the attacks of a blind and virulent infidelity. It is the union alone of *reason* and *piety* that is destined in the counsels of Heaven to regenerate mankind.

STONELANDS, the seat of the late Lord Sackville, of Minden notoriety, Lionel, the first Duke of Dorset, made a place of occasional summer retirement. It has

many natural attractions. Repton has directed its improvements. Its entrance is through the gloom of woods—and here is a lodge, which is so chastely erected, that it would cheat the antiquary, by insensibly carrying back his mind to the times of Elizabeth—thus investing it with all the charms of former days. Nature and art combine with mutual satisfaction.

Lord George Germaine—latterly known by the title of *Viscount Sackville*—was tried on the charge of cowardice at the Battle of Minden, in 1759. But he was no coward—his seeming want of activity was ascribed to his jealousy of a superior officer who would engross all the praise of the victory. Cumberland, who visited *Stonelands*, gives him a character for talent and virtue. Having mentioned him as an excellent landlord, and steady friend of the poor, he adds a ludicrous account of his conduct, dictated by sincerity:—

"To his religious duties this good MAN was not only regularly but respectfully attentive.—On the Sunday morning he appeared in gala as if he was dressed for a drawing-room; he marched out his whole family in grand cavalcade to his *parish-church*, leaving only a sentinel to watch the fires at home and mount guard upon the spire. His deportment in the House of Prayer was exemplary—and more in character of times past than of time present. He had a way of standing up in sermon-time, for the purpose of reviewing the congregation and awing the idlers into decorum, that never failed to remind me of Sir Roger de Coverly at church. Sometimes, when he has been struck with passages in the discourse which he wished to point out to the audience as rules for moral practice worthy to be noticed, he would mark his approbation of them with such cheering nods and signals of assent to the preacher as were often more than my muscles could withstand: but when, to the total overthrow of all gravity, in his zeal to encourage the efforts of a very young declaimer in the pulpit, I heard him cry out to the *Rev. Mr. Henry Eatoff*, in the middle of his sermon, 'Well done, Harry!'—it was irresistible—suppression was out of my power. What made it more intolerably comic was—the unmoved sincerity of his manner, and his surprise to find that any thing had passed that could provoke a laugh so out of time and place.

He had nursed up with no small care and cost, in each of his parish-churches, a corps of rustic psalm-singers, to whose performances he paid the greatest attention, rising up, and, with his eyes directed to the singing-gallery, marking time, which was not always rigidly adhered to; and once, when his ear, which was very correct, had been tortured by a tone most glaringly discordant, he set his mark upon the culprit, by calling out to him by name, and loudly saying, 'Out of tune, Tom Baker!' Now this faulty musician, *Tom Baker*, happened to be his lordship's butcher; but then, in order to set names and trades upon a par, *Tom Butcher* was his lordship's baker—which I observed to him was much such a reconciliation of cross partners as my illustrious friend George Faulkner hit upon, when, in his *Dublin Journal*, he printed—'Erratum in our last—*For His Grace the Duchess of Dorset, read, Her Grace the Duke of Dorset!*'"

At Stonelands, in 1785, *Viscount Sackville* terminated his days with fortitude and resignation. His death was impressive. Cumberland having accompanied Lord Mansfield thither to take his last farewell of him, thus concludes his account of the final scene, with an allusion to the affair of *Minden*, which had embittered his days—"He declared himself ready to die, and at peace with all mankind. In one instance only he confessed it cost him a hard struggle. What that instance was he needed not to explain to me, nor am I careful to explain to any. I trust according to the infirmity of man's nature he is rather to be honoured for having finally extinguished his resentment, than condemned for having fostered it too long. A Christian saint would have done it sooner—how many men would not have done it ever!"

Such was the latter end of a *warrior* and of a *statesman*, whose name frequently occurs in the annals of his country. How different is it to meet death on the field of battle, or amidst the solitude of retirement. On the field of battle, every thing infuriates the mind to slaughter. The clangor of trumpets and the shouts of contending armies urge to mutual destruction. The last foe is courted rather than shunned. Even the victor dies triumphantly stretched on the bed of glory! But amidst the solitude of retirement, DEATH approaches slowly, shaking his dart and arrayed in augmented terrors. A

debilitated frame, agitated spirits, painful recollections of the past, and fearful anticipations of the future, sink the individual, and facilitate his prostration in the dust! But whether we perish amidst the ravages of war, or are consumed by the blandishments of peace—the GRAVE—the insatiable grave—engulphs all—

Here are the wise, the generous, and the brave,
The just, the good, the worthless, the profane;
The downright clown, and perfectly well bred;
The fool, the churl, the scoundrel, and the mean;
The supple *statesman*, and the *patriot* stern;
The wreck of nations and the spoils of time,
With all the lumber of six thousand years!

THIS MORTAL MUST PUT ON IMMORTALITY.

(To be continued.)

SILVA.

No. XI.

ILLUSTRATION OF MATT. X. 42.

OUR Blessed Saviour says, "Who-soever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise lose his reward." There is an anecdote in Josephus,* which (as Mr. Jebb remarks, in his "Sacred Literature") finely illustrates the fact, that a cup of cold water only, given from genuine motives of humanity, or presented as a token of unfeigned respect, shall by no means lose its reward. Herod Agrippa, during his imprisonment in the dungeons of Tiberius, was, one day, in an agony of thirst; and, seeing a young slave pass by, carrying a vessel of water, implored that he would let him drink of it. The slave, willingly, and doubtless at some personal risk, complied. The captive monarch assured his humble benefactor, that, when he regained his liberty, this good deed should not pass unrequited: and he kept his word: he procured the slave's manumission; made him comptroller of his estates; recommended him in his dying testament to his heirs, Agrippa and Bernice; and history, while it hands down the name of this benevolent slave, assures

* Antiq. lib. xviii. cap. 7. §. 6. edit. Hudson.

us, that Thaumastus reached a good old age, in that station of trust, emolument, and respectability, to which he had been worthily promoted. The moral of this little tale (observes Mr. Jebb) Josephus could not, or would not draw: it may, however, be deduced by the simplest follower of Christ. If a man, to use the mildest terms, by no means remarkable for virtue, obeyed with such good faith the dictates of a grateful heart, and so recompensed the gift of a single draught of water, what may not be expected from the solemn promise of OUR GRACIOUS MASTER?

THOMAS WOOLSTON.

The angry passions being now at rest, which this man's writings excited, it is interesting to read the calm and impartial account of him which is given, by Dr. Hey, the late excellent Norrisian Professor of Divinity in the University of Cambridge.

“ Thomas Woolston was born at Northampton, and received his school education there and at Daventry: he was admitted at Sidney College in 1685, was studious and exemplary, and at the same time cheerful and pleasant; he was both esteemed and beloved. He was chosen fellow in 1690, and took his degree of B.D. in 1699. About that time he composed some exercises, which he afterwards reduced into one *Treatise*, on the *Time* of our Saviour's coming into the world, though it was not published till 1722. It is reckoned rational, learned, and ingenious; one of the best theological tracts we have: I have never been able to procure it. But he soon took a kind of fantastic and enthusiastic turn in studying the scripture; he compared the Old Testament with the New:—certainly the connecting ties are extremely numerous, and some of them fine and delicate, by means of types, prophecies, symbolical actions and words, and allusions; but any thing may be carried too far: he was very learned, his imagination began to be powerful: at last, he saw nothing but typical actions and expressions in the Old Testament, and nothing but spiritual and mystical meanings in the New. In 1705, he printed, at the university press, (with license, of course) his *Old Apology*, which runs great lengths: though it is confined to the *Old Testament*, and

does not give an allegorical sense to any fact of the New: His *Moderator* also seems confined to prophecies of the Old Testament; only these prophecies have their interpretations in the New. He *moderated* between Collins and his opponents. In this *Moderator* he gave some intimations of his plan; but afterwards, heated by opposition, in his *Six Discourses*, he went to a degree of extravagance, which began to look like real *blasphemy*. A prosecution was commenced against him by the Attorney-general (afterwards Lord Chancellor Hardwicke), and he was sentenced to fine and imprisonment by Chief Justice Raymond. In prison he ended his life, unable to pay the fine; and refusing to find sureties, because he was determined to write with his usual freedom.

“ It does not seem difficult to account for any thing in Woolston's writings, except his derision: in support of any singular opinion, a friend to Christianity would generally be decent.—The truth seems to be, that, besides his having been incensed, like a baited animal, he was under a degree of insanity. At one time, after he ceased to be fellow, perhaps about 1721, he was actually under confinement as insane; but before his fellowship was declared vacant, he showed some marks of a disordered mind. It is said, by some biographers, that he was deprived of his fellowship for *blasphemy*, but he really lost it only by non-residence. When he first exceeded the time then allowed for absence, he was continued in his fellowship from a principle of compassion; but, when he heard that such a motive was assigned, he came to college to declare he was perfectly well; proving by his manner the contrary. Not long after, being called to residence, he refused to come, and then his fellowship was vacated.

“ As to the most formidable parts of Woolston's works, his incidental (for so I am inclined to call them) cavils at the miracles of Christ, they may have encouraged and assisted infidels, but I should doubt whether they have done much harm upon the whole: they are often contemptible; and, if one takes those that are the least so, when one estimates the good arising from the answers to them, it is not easy to pronounce that they have been an evil.

“ I am not ashamed to conclude with

owning, that I feel more compassion, when I think of Woolston, than indignation. In his last works, he approached near to infidelity; but he always fancied he was refining the Christian system; his notions were a disorder in his intellects. He was a man of learning and probity; nay, of wit and humour, however misapplied. It would have reflected more honour upon our Religion, and upon our civil Government, to have committed him to the care of his relations and friends (for friends he had to the last, of the greatest eminence in the Church—Dr. Sam. Clarke, Mr. Whiston, Archbishop Wake), than to let him support himself in prison by the sale of his writings, and end his days in confinement."

Dr. Hey speaks of Woolston in a way which surprises none, who knew the tenderness and liberality of Dr. Hey's nature; but when he disapproves of the prosecution of the author of works so extremely indecent and offensive, as some of Woolston's undoubtedly were, he might be expected to point out, as another course, a more effectual one than the consignment of such a man to his relations and friends. No relations or friends could have kept him quiet. It was his boast that he always delivered his sentiments with freedom, and he chose to remain in prison rather than consent to give security not to offend by his future writings; for certain it is, that a ready subscription might have been made for the fine of 100*l.* to which he was sentenced. He was disordered in his intellects, but not ill enough to be committed to a mad-house; and was therefore, though greatly to be pitied, a most dangerous character, whom it became necessary, since nothing else could tame him, to lay under the restraint of the law.

SENTIMENTAL APHORISMS

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

No. IV.

EVERY production of human power and skill bears this inscription, "I am born to perish." Man himself, the moment he begins to breathe begins to die; and his noblest, most durable, and most glorious works, are no sooner completed than they begin to decay. The lives of most men, from the womb to the grave, pass away unobserved,

unregarded, unknown. When their course is finished, their whole story shrinks into two small articles: on such a day they were born, and after so many days they died. Some begin their public career at an advanced period of life; and of course it consists of a few shining, interesting, important events, and is confined within the compass of a very few fleeting years: while the progress of a little selected band, whom an indulgent Providence has vouchsafed signally to nobilitate, and whom the historic pencil is fond to delineate, is distinguished from the cradle to the tomb by an uninterrupted series of splendid incidents, exemplary virtues, and brilliant actions. The character of most men are mixed like their fortunes. Old age, should you be one of the few who attain it, can never be supported with dignity, nor enjoyed in comfort, if youth be wasted in dissipation, or permitted to rust in ignorance. In order to possess the vivacity of youth under the pressure of years, a portion of the steady reflection and composure of age must be called in, to temper and direct the pursuits and enjoyments of early life. It is natural to be dazzled with the display of shining talents, and to envy the possessor of them, but these are the portion only of a favoured few: we are responsible both to God and man for the use and abuse of them.—*Hunter's Sacred Biography.*

The fairest productions of human wit, after a few perusals, like gathered flowers, wither in our hands, and lose their fragrance; but the unfading plants of Paradise (Religion) become, as we are accustomed to them, more and more beautiful: their bloom appears to be daily heightened; fresh odours are emitted, and new sweets extracted from them. He who hath tasted their excellencies will desire to taste them again; and he who tastes them oftenest will relish them best.—*Moore.*

There are gems which, notwithstanding their size, are more precious than a domain; and we sometimes discover thoughts, sentiments, and actions, concealed from the eye, and never reaching the public, of more value than a whole life dedicated to what is called glory.—*La Fontaine.*

The greatest misfortune we can know is the consciousness of deserving those that may befall us; as the greatest happiness we can experience is to merit it.—*Idem.*

STATISTICAL REMARKS on the COUNTY of CORNWALL.

(Concluded from page 200.)

THE hundreds of Trigg and Pydar form the Granary of Cornwall, as already noted; the latter, in its most western limits, terminates within a few miles of Truro. Long hedges divide the fields in these parts, which are destitute of bush wood; these are intersected by others at right angles, which give a formal and naked appearance to the country; whilst the elevation of the grounds presents the churches as conspicuous objects in the scenery. Religion, as if never weary of well-doing, has planted churches in every part of this happy land; and man, whose solace it is to dedicate the best of his substance to God, took care that the house which was honoured by his presence should, in its structure, be in some respect worthy of his worship. Church architecture carries with it an imposing air: the stately tower at the western end, the grave long aisles, lying beneath in the deepest solemnity, impress the mind with awe, and wins the attention of man to the devotional exercises performed within. Here and there we see a steeple inviting to public worship; though for the most part towers are the usual appendants to churches in Cornwall, and usually hold the bells; which are designed to summon us to our devotions and our last home, to give us a merry peal on our bridal day, and to awaken the joy of the country on great and joyous events; in fact, to awaken our joy with those who rejoice, and to make us mourn with those who weep. On the high ground, as we pass the western road, through Mitchell, a borough consisting of eight or ten ragged houses, the churches of Newlyn and Cuthbert appear, overlooking the smiling fields of corn, stretching on the north towards the sea. The extensive sand-banks, which present themselves, facing the ocean, on the west of Cuthbert, are overrun by myriads of rabbits, whose active bounds and unceasing gambols give life to the scenery: these supply the neighbouring markets with wholesome and delicious provision during the winter months. In the south detached aisle of St. Cuthbert's church is an arched recess, resembling the one in St. Germain's, already described, which, it is probable, once held the recumbent sta-

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

tue of a knight templar: the same accommodation is found in Mawgan and some other parish-churches in Cornwall: in the former, there is one in memory of one of the Carminow family, still remaining to testify his profession of arms. Their order is utterly extinct, and only here and there a withering statue inclining on his elbow in our places of worship denotes the former hero, whose duty it was to defend and support the Christian cause by force of arms, to inspect the public roads, and to protect the pilgrim on his way to the holy shrine from the insults and barbarity of the followers of Mahomet. These military saints at once enjoyed considerable property, and the best families of Europe thought it no degradation to enrol their names among them. Their duties, and their general conduct, were highly praiseworthy: but when they became wealthy, their riches invited the cupidity of needy monarchs, first to calumniate, and afterwards to dissolve and plunder their corporations—the miserable resource of needy and splendid poverty. Crusades and holy wars to recover the dominion of Palestine from the grasp of Mahometan ambition began to prevail in the eleventh and twelfth centuries: and so fashionable was this, in those barbarous times, that all minor resentments gave way before it; monarchs forgot their quarrels, feudal lords their petty disputes, in order that they might be enabled to assist the cause of the Cross: nay, at so great a height had the ruling passion of the day arrived, that to accomplish it kings pledged their crowns, churches melted down their plate, and nobles mortgaged their lands. But, like all other enthusiasm, where passion had a greater sway than reason, the means of subduing the infidels were in no way calculated to effect it. The European armies enlisted for the purpose of driving the Saracenic and Turkish borders from the Holy Land, had neither discipline nor regular supplies to support them on their marches; and an undisciplined rabble is always more formidable to friends than to foes: this finally led to their destruction, and the settlement of the Mahometan power in Palestine; and proved that it was not all the power of Europe combined that could drive the invaders to their mountains in Tartary or to the banks of the Euphrates, whence they had issued in swarms, to desolate the finest provinces

in Asia and Europe. And indeed so infatuated was this age of crusading, that every thing that could flatter the hopes of man were proffered to induce him to enter into the enterprize; such as, release from purgatory, remission of sin by absolution from the Pope, the immediate enjoyment of Paradise: all these were offered, as the reward of his services. With a prospect so seducing, it is not to be wondered at, that what could so flatter the corrupt nature of man, to enable him to gain heaven without the austere duties of fasting and repentance, mortification and self-denial, should be readily embraced by him. And in respect of this, there seemed to be little difference between the Christians of this dark age and the Mahometans themselves: sensual in all the operations of their minds, they could be only exercised by objects essentially earthly and sensual. The close of the history of the Knights Templar is short, and may be comprised in few words. Philip the Fair wanted money, and Philip the Fair first stooped to the dirty work of calumny, and then seized their property: and there were writers of that day who could applaud the action, and justify the cruelty shewn them by this tyrant; in not only asserting their imaginary crimes, but defending the deeds of plunder and blood that completed their destruction. Indeed, in those days of rapine and lawless violence, government was not understood, and if understood was abused; and it was a common policy amongst unprincipled monarchs to sanction their injustice by their necessities, and when their coffers were emptied by war or extravagance, they had recourse to plunder the Jews, or any other wealthy subjects, to replenish them; and from this practice they made a scourge for their own backs; for as commerce would not flourish without the protection of government, she flew to countries more propitious to her spirit, and bestowed on them wealth and civilization, whilst she consigned those from which she was expelled to poverty and ignorance.—One common feature distinguishes the north coast of Cornwall, boldness and sublimity; the tremendous rocks that fearlessly encounter the heavy surge of the Atlantic, resist the encroachment of the sea, and with various dents and broken bays it holds the same character till you arrive at the mouth of Padstow river. Immediately

to the east of Cuthbert stands Crantock, now a perpetual curacy, but once a monastery consisting of a dean and eleven prebends. It is situated on a barren sandbank, and possesses no remnant of departed wealth. Other religious houses in Cornwall have bequeathed to posterity cultivated grounds and flourishing woods, but here the church is exposed to every wind, and condemned as it were to perpetual silence, unless it be the occasional *mew* of the sea-gull, and the uninterrupted roar of the far-resounding ocean. This church is built in the cruciform stile, with a fine transept, and lateral chapels on each side the altar. There are no remains of the house which accommodated this religious fraternity; it formerly stood, it is probable, in a vale to the west of the church, where there are found some window-mouldings and other ornamental stone work to denote its former position. I have asserted before, that the vales in Cornwall are very beautiful: these break the formal evenness of the grounds, and draw from adjoining hills water, which in some instances prove the source of rivers, in others admit the overflowings of the tide, which favour commercial and agricultural pursuits. Here, no less than in other parts of Cornwall, are found lofty granite towers overlooking the surrounding scenery: amongst these, in the first rank, stands the church and tower of St. Columb Minor, built of granite, though none of this stone is found in its vicinity, but must have been brought from a considerable distance, at a great expense, for the purpose: this evinces the wealth and zeal of the religious fraternity of Crantock, who were the builders. At present, the churches of Crantock and St. Columb Minor form a perpetual cure, whilst the impropriation is in the hands of the Buller family, who, like all other impropiators, take the whole of their tenth of the corn, to convince the farmer that he would get nothing from the suppression of tithes, as, by passing into lay hands, the very utmost of the tenth would be exacted.—In a vale highly cultivated in this parish the priors of Bodmin had built an elegant mansion, as a retreat from the duties of their convent and the ennui of court; and here they breathed freely the country air, and enjoyed themselves in unobserved relaxation, forgetting their chagrins and their cares. This retired mansion is called Rialton,

and still possesses the air of its departed consequence; a part of its front remains, with a spacious court before it, and a porter's lodge; a fine circular window projects from the upper story, consisting of small casements of granite mullions, and nearly occupies the whole of the front wall; it gives the building an handsome appearance, and proves, that when the clergy had property they had taste to lay it out in the encouragement of the arts. In this kingdom the clergy were once wealthy, and the government of the country was often placed in their hands, and they even presided in our law courts; but now more confined to the spiritual concerns of their profession, they have little to do in state affairs, but giving now and then a silent vote in the House of Peers. They were always steady friends to monarchy, seeing that this is the most happy government for the people, and the best adapted by the Almighty for the preservation of order in the world. At present, the government of this nation has fallen into the hands of lawyers, and the principle of rule is grown more contracted and intricate: all is now done by act of Parliament, and the government is grown as technical as a court of law; nothing is now left for the construction of reason or common sense, but all is interpreted according to the strict letter of the act: and the letter of the act is so equivocally expressed, in many cases, that lawyers themselves cannot understand it. Formerly the prerogative bore heavy upon the subject, but now an act of Parliament does the business: an act to define every right of the subject, acts to enforce taxation in all its branches, acts to enforce this, and restrain that, all combine to shackle the liberty of the subject, and to introduce a government as terrific as was formerly the unlimited and unrestricted prerogative of the crown. The gentlemen of the law are as enlightened and liberal a body of men as any in these kingdoms; but the formidable profession of the law is now grown to that alarming height, that it absorbs and overwhelms every other power in the kingdom, and draws into its focus the wealth of the nation. It is the latent heat of the mountain that secretly consumes it, and must ultimately explode with a terrific volcano. — From St. Columb Minor, you enter the parish of Mawgan, formerly distinguished by

the residence of the Arundells at their seat of Lanherne, but now converted into a convent for nuns of the Carmelite order. It occupies a considerable space in the form of a quadrangle, and is become inaccessible, in some measure, from the retired habits of its tenants, who fled hither from the persecution of the French Revolution, and seem so happy in their present residence, that they retain no inclination to return to their mother-country. In this house they have fitted up a chapel with a gallery, appropriated for the use of the initiated only; the area below holds the altar, the remaining part of which is under the gallery, and reserved for others of the same persuasion, and occasional visitors, who attend their service. Two priests officiate at the altar; the altar itself, done up with a view to *appearance*, has an imposing effect; immediately on it stands the host, as the most conspicuous object, in a golden case, resembling in form an inverted cross **†**: on the side it holds the sacred initials, I. H. S.: it being Easter when we saw it, it was in readiness for elevation. On the south side of the altar was a small burning lamp and a small bell; in front there was a larger one of silver suspended from the roof. Over it was a fine picture by Rubens of a scourged and lacerated Saviour; the subject fine in itself, but too natural to be contemplated without horror. On the left of this, was another of calmer contemplation, representing a Dead Saviour on the Cross, with the mourning Mother at the foot. In front of the gallery, there was an image of the Virgin, in her best attire of lawn and ribbon. Some of the devout sisters were at their devotions whilst we were in the chapel, and we were requested to observe silence whilst there. The abbess, who shewed us the chapel, in her manners was courteous and engaging, as were the sisters that we were permitted to see. If extreme abstinence be the rule of the Order, their persons bore no marks of mortification; they were plump and sleek. Their habits were composed of coarse grey cloth, which, I apprehend, is worn till they will hold together no longer: but what is highly incompatible, both with the dictates of religion and nature, is their total indifference to cleanliness, which is an offence to decency and good manners. The habit they wear covers their whole persons;

the hood hangs carelessly over their shoulders, when it does not cover the head: at the left side hangs the pendent crucifix. If we are permitted to form a judgment of their happiness, we should conclude they were perfectly so: they joked playfully, and passed the retort courteous with the best good humour; there was nothing sullen or morose about them to make religion forbidding, nor any thing constrained and severe in their countenances, like our modern enthusiasts.—The Vale of Lanherne is sufficiently beautiful to excite the praise of every tourist that has seen it. A fine old church and tower hanging on the north below the house, is the commanding ornament of the vale; it is well wooded, well watered, and interspersed with orchards, that in spring exhibit the splendor of a flower-garden opening its blossoms to the rays of the morning-sun. In this church, there is the only remaining rood-loft in the county, false zeal and false taste have removed these partitions, which, if they had no better use, broke the awkward clear view in the interior of our churches, which so much encourages staring from one end of them to the other, and takes off the minds of the congregation from their devotions. All church ornament is now managed to aid every thing being seen. In the first place, ladies must be seen in their fine dresses; every movement of the clergyman must be open, and exposed to observation; every motion and nod of the head of the esquire of the parish must be gazed at, and what the gentry do; and they, not to lose by the compromise, strictly observe their inferiors; and it seems as if the sole object of going to church was to see and be seen, and the duty we owe to God was the sole thing to be neglected. The rood-loft added much to the gravity of the interior of our churches, and in some measure prevented this abuse, as the more the congregation were concealed from each other, the more attentive they were to their duties.

In Mawgan Church, there is a great variety of mural tablets erected to the memory of the ancient family of the Arundells, who are become extinct: the honours and pageantries of former days have taken their departure from Lanherne, and holy sisters, tired of the deceitful pleasures of the world, have here dedicated the remaining portion

of their days to religion, and sing the requiem of the ancient lords of the place.—The country from this place to St. Columb Major is exceedingly rich and fertile. Καλον, — ἀρετης πυροφόροιο, is the discriminating property of this country, as it was of ancient Lycia. At the head of this vale stands Carnington, a modern house, the property of Mr. Willyams, but once the seat of the Noyes, which distinguished itself by giving an attorney-general to the unfortunate Charles, who, it is said, was the author of recommending the duty of ship-money to that unfortunate monarch, which was made the colourable pretext of his subjects to rebel against him. Further to the south in the parish of St. Columb Major are the ruins of Nanswhydden bewailing the fury of those flames which consumed the *chef d'œuvre* of modern art in Cornwall, and left it in utter desolation. Fortified as it was with a reservoir of water at the top of the building, it could not arrest the progress of this devouring element; all the wood work fell a prey to it, and the arched cellar, secured with brick work, which had no avenue to it but the door, yielded to its advance, and even the barrels contained in the cellar supplied food for its fury. There is a secret history attached to fires, which, I fear, will not be revealed till the last great day: thatched cottages, where fire is tossed about with every defiance to danger, escape those conflagrations which visit too often the finest of our modern mansions, but seldom the lowly habitation of the poor. This house was built by a Mr. Hoblyn, a gentleman of refined taste and profound literature: he had collected a valuable library, and made it his practice to draw around him the learned of every profession: his house, which was the most handsome and commodious structure in the county, was at once hospitable and elegant, and the resort of men of science and polite literature: a character this not often to be met with, but when found is a gem of inestimable value, and the origin of all that is noble or great in human nature; men of this character at once encourage and protect men of science, and promote the real happiness of their country.—As you approach the town of St. Columb from the north, your eyes fix on its church and tower, which stand on high ground: the houses retiring

on each side from it as a point, give it a good appearance; but when you enter it, the houses are mean: this was once the thoroughfare of the county; but since the new road has been opened over the Moors, through Bodmin, it has suffered in its wealth and appearance. This is the best living in the county of Cornwall, and pours its wealth into the moated residence of the rector, below, whose sheep grazing in the ample lawn in front evince the comfort and happiness of the pastoral life, and is in some measure characteristic of his calling. *Βόσκε τὰ προβατὰ μὲν*, was the charge to St. Peter, and is the charge to every lawful pastor.

Across the vale, immediately opposite the church on the north, Truren, the seat of Mr. Vyvyan, presents itself to the eye of the tourist; it is still an handsome building, though built about the time of the Commonwealth: its spacious mullioned windows light the rooms within, and give an air of magnificence to the house. One room executed in the taste of the day has recorded on its cornice the eventful history of the Patriarch Jacob in rude moulding; it particularizes all the incidents of his life, from his obeying the advice of his mother to impose upon his father, till in his turn years had accumulated on him, when a little before his death he pronounces his prophetic blessings, in the persons of his sons, on the twelve Tribes of Israel. The gable ends of this house have pillars surmounted with globes, like the Lodge at Lanhydroc, and its door-ways have square arches like that building, and prove that these mansions were built on the same plan, if not by the same architect.

Your's, &c.

VIATOR.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON THE GAME OF BACKGAMMON.

"Ex minimis sapientia."

"Il est plus aisé d'être sage pour les autres, que de l'être pour soi-même."

ROCHEFOUCAULT.

IT is a maxim worthy the attention of all persons, especially of those who thirst after knowledge, and are sincerely desirous of mental improvement, that "honey may be gathered from a weed." There are few things, however trifling and insignificant, from which some good

may not be obtained. Almost every object, either in the moral or physical world, contains within itself the seeds of excellence, which, if properly cultivated, cannot fail of arriving at maturity and fruitfulness. To discover and cherish these latent germs with all possible care and diligence, is one of the most important duties we have to perform. Thus, even from the apparently unimportant subject before us, some beneficial thoughts may be derived; some useful moral lessons deduced and recommended.

That great philosopher and able writer, Dr. Franklin, has written a short but very original and ingenious treatise, similar in its nature and design to the present, entitled, "*The Morals of Chess.*" It contains various excellent directions for the regulation of the conduct, which the game of chess suggests; and concludes with laying down certain rules to be observed by those who indulge in this polite and scientific amusement. To the game of backgammon the same general rules may be applied;—from it the same grand criteria of conduct established;—and the same important precepts learnt and enforced.

At this game, as in chess, much may be gained, and nothing lost: nor can either of them be classed under the head of frivolous amusements. In the study of both, several valuable qualities of the mind, highly useful, and even necessary, in the course of human life, may be acquired or strengthened so as in time to become habits ready on all occasions. Both instruct us not only to avoid imprudence and precipitation, but to employ *foresight, caution, and circumspection*, lest we should unexpectedly be surprised into a situation from which it would be difficult or impossible to extricate ourselves. We are also taught *perseverance*;—not to be discouraged by any untoward appearances, but to hope for the best, and to exert all our skill and dexterity in the hope of producing a favourable change.

Again, they are useful in bringing our various abilities into action, and by employing our faculties in search of resources.

Necessity is justly styled the "*Mother of Invention*;" and in the course of life is eminently calculated to call forth those latent energies of the mind which would otherwise lie dormant. If then in these simple games we see

how requisite it is to exercise vigilance and activity of mind, when we shift the scene to human life, and remember all the vicissitudes of fortune to which we are liable, we shall perceive the superior importance of having such safeguards as will preserve us from difficulty and danger, and shield us from the weapons of adversity;—we shall be convinced of what consequence it is to use aright all those powers with which nature or education may have gifted us, and, in a dramatic sense, to act our parts well on the great theatre of the world.

A fourth lesson we are taught is, that we should not relax our exertions when we think the victory is in our hands. Many a battle has been lost by the rashness and imprudence of the apparently victorious party; and many an army reposing in fancied security been defeated by an enemy whom they imagined powerless and incapable of further resistance. This anticipation of success is too apt to create inattention and want of caution, which may not only enable an adversary to regain his lost ground, but to gain the superiority, and in the end to be successful.

Fifthly, we learn not to allow ourselves to be discouraged, or our patience to be exhausted, by the little impediments and checks which our opponents may throw in the way of our success. We cannot expect that the way to victory will always be smooth, and unattended with slight obstacles. Besides, they give life to the game, and serve as a spur to our activity. So in life, and in the more serious and important pursuits to which our attention, as Christians, is directed, we ought not to yield to difficulties, but bear in mind the sacred promise given to mankind, that “we shall reap if we faint not.”

The following observations, more immediately applicable to the game of backgammon, may, perhaps, be not unworthy of attention. It bears a peculiar resemblance to the progress of human life. At this game, as in the world, we generally start fair with equal prospects and advantages, and it depends upon our own prudence, as well as on the proper exercise of our abilities and exertions, whether or not we shall meet with ultimate success. If through indiscretion and want of caution we make a blot in our table,

we give our adversary an opportunity of taking us up, and we are then obliged to begin again from the extremity of the board. In the same manner, if in life, through thoughtlessness and youthful inexperience, we commit any imprudent action, the world (which may be compared to our opponent's table) is always ready to convict us, and we then leave a *blot* in our character, which we must immediately repair, or be subject to still greater obloquy.

Again, if we unfortunately leave more blots in our table, the opposite party continues his success, and gains so much advantage over us, that we are unable to proceed, and consequently suffer a defeat. So if in life (still pursuing the comparison) we commit more errors, and are guilty of further excesses, we again meet with the opprobrium of the world, and finally are so depressed by its censure, that we cannot make any advances in the attainment of what is praiseworthy and excellent; and thus pass through life not only without having done anything that we can contemplate with pleasure, as contributing to our own advantage or the welfare of others, but with disquietude to ourselves, and with hostile feelings towards our fellow-creatures.

The above reflections may, with some variation, be applied to chess; and only differ in the game's depending upon skill, and not as in backgammon on chance, and thereon consequent science. Some men direct their conduct according to circumstances; but the right course to be adopted is, first to ascertain and establish the rule of conduct, and then to pursue it with undeviating certainty.

We may, then, learn a useful lesson from the game of backgammon; for, as in this case, if we do not avoid *blots*, and make as many points as possible in our table, we have but little chance of being ultimately successful;—so in our progress through life, if we do not avoid the commission of faults, and do as many good actions as lie in our power, we shall never be able to establish our character in the world, and to meet with that prosperity and happiness which are generally the attendants of virtue. Above all, we are taught to practise the valuable qualities of prudence and foresight, lest we should expose an unguarded part to our opponent. So also

in life, we must exercise thought and caution, and not be too self confident; but bear stedfastly in mind that important admonition of St. Paul, "Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall."

October 11, 1820.

F.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LXIII.

ANECDOTE OF DR. FRANKLIN.

THE following anecdote was related by Mr. Jefferson, in a letter of the 4th of December, 1818. It affords a good illustration of the rude and senseless criticism of ignorant and unqualified persons, to whose tortured revision the labours of literary men are unfortunately sometimes subjected.

"When the Declaration of Independence was under the consideration of Congress, there were two or three unlucky expressions in it, which gave offence to some members. The words 'Scotch and other auxiliaries' excited the ire of a gentleman or two of that country. Severe strictures on the conduct of the British King, in negating our repeated repeals of the law which permitted the importation of slaves, were disapproved by some southern gentlemen, whose reflections were not yet matured to the full abhorrence of that traffic. Although the offensive expressions were immediately yielded, those gentlemen continued their depredations on other parts of the instrument. I was sitting by Dr. Franklin, who perceived that I was not insensible to the mutilations. 'I have made it a rule,' said he, 'whenever it is in my power, to avoid becoming the draughtsman of papers to be reviewed by a public body. I took my lesson from an incident which I will relate to you. When I was a journeyman printer, one of my companions, an apprentice hatter, having served out his time, was about to open shop for himself. His first concern was to have a handsome sign-board, with a proper inscription. He composed it in these words: 'John Thompson, *Hatter, makes and sells Hats for ready money,*' with the figure of a Hat subjoined. But he thought he would submit it

to his friends for their amendments. The first he showed it to thought the word '*Hatter*' tautologous, because followed by the words '*makes hats,*' which shew he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed, that the word '*makes*' might as well be omitted, because his customers would not care who made the hats; if good and to their mind, they would buy, by whomsoever made. He struck that out. A third said, he thought the words '*for ready money*' were useless, as it was not the custom of the place to sell on credit: every one who purchased expected to pay. They were parted with, and the inscription then stood, 'John Thompson sells hats.' 'Sells hats?' says his next friend; 'why, nobody will expect you to give them away. What then is the use of that word?' It was stricken out, and '*hats*' followed it; the rather, as there was one painted on the board. So his inscription was reduced ultimately to 'John Thompson,' with the figure of a hat subjoined."

ANECDOTE OF GEORGE III.

As the volunteer corps of the metropolis and its neighbourhood were once passing in review before the King on Wimbledon Common, the officer who carried the colours of the Croydon corps was so taken up with gazing at his Majesty, that he forgot to pay the usual compliment of lowering the colours. Some time after, his Majesty happening to be passing through a town in Kent, where a corps of volunteers were on permanent duty; and the Captain's guard having turned out in honour of his Majesty, "What corps?—What corps?" says his Majesty. —The officer answered, "The Croydon Volunteers, and please your Majesty."—"Ah! ah!" replied his Majesty, smiling, "I remember them well at Wimbledon. They came off with *flying colours* that day."

INDEPENDENCE.

A few weeks ago, a poor and infirm carter in the Stewartry of Kirkcubright had the misfortune to lose his only horse, which took some complaint and died; a misfortune which was to him the greater, as he had no means of replacing the animal. Being thus thrown out of employment, the neighbours,

after the lapse of a week or two, became apprehensive that he might be in want, and ventured to mention the case to the minister. Accordingly the minister waited on him, and endeavoured in a general and indirect way to ascertain his exact circumstances; but his parishioner's answers were equally general, and led to no farther satisfactory explanation. In a few days afterwards, the minister waited on him again, and bluntly told him his fears, at the same time offering to procure him parochial aid. "Thank you, thank you, sir," said the Carter, "for your kind intentions"—his heart swelling as he spoke—"but if you please I'll not apply just yet, till we see how things turn about: the times, I hear, are about mending, and bye-and-bye I'll get me a little work: at any rate, sir, I have yet *twenty pence* and the *skin of the horse*."

CEREMONY OF IMPALING A MACASSAR SLAVE.

The following narration of the sanguinary cruelty exercised by the inhabitants of the Indian Archipelago, is extracted from Mr. Crawford's history of that place, and may not be uninteresting to our readers: it was the ceremony of impaling a Macassar Slave:

"The criminal was led, in the morning, to the place of execution, being the grass plat, which I have before taken notice of, and laid upon his belly, being held by four men. The executioner then made a transverse incision at the lower part of the body, as far as the *os sacrum*; he then introduced the sharp point of the spike, which was about six feet long and made of polished iron, into the wound, so that it passed between the back bone and the skin. Two men drove it forcibly up, along the spine, while the executioner held the end, and gave it a proper direction, till it came out between the neck and shoulders. The lower end was then put into a wooden post, and riveted fast; and the sufferer was lifted up, thus impaled, and the post stuck in the ground. At the top of the post, about ten feet from the ground, there was a kind of little bench, upon which the body rested. The insensibility or fortitude of the miserable sufferer was incredible. He did not utter the least complaint, except when the spike was riveted into the pillar; the hammer-

ing, and shaking occasioned by it, seemed to be intolerable to him, and he then bellowed out for pain; and likewise once again, when he was lifted up and set in the ground. He sat in this dreadful situation till death put an end to his torments, which fortunately happened the next day, about three o'clock in the afternoon. He owed this speedy termination of his misery to a light shower of rain, which continued for about an hour, and he gave up the ghost half an hour afterwards. There have been instances, at Batavia, of criminals who have been impaled in the dry season, and have remained alive for eight or more days, without any food or drink, which is prevented to be given them by a guard who is stationed at the place of execution for that purpose. One of the surgeons of the city assured me, that none of the parts immediately necessary to life are injured by impalement, which makes the punishment the more cruel and intolerable; but that, as soon as any water gets into the wound, it mortifies, and occasions a gangrene, which directly attacks the more noble parts, and brings on death almost immediately. This miserable sufferer continually complained of unsufferable thirst, which is peculiarly incident to this terrible punishment. The criminals are exposed, during the whole day, to the burning rays of the sun, and are unceasingly tormented by numerous stinging insects.

"I went to see him again, about three hours before he died, and found him conversing with the bystanders. He related to them the manner in which he had murdered his good master, and expressed his repentance and abhorrence of the crime he had committed. This he did with great composure, yet an instant afterwards he burst out in the bitterest complaints of unquenchable thirst, and raved for drink, while no one was allowed to alleviate, by a single drop of water, the excruciating torments he underwent."

POLITENESS.

A German at St. Petersburg asked a gentleman if he did not think the German language very beautiful.—"Certainly, sir," said he, "languages are extremely beautiful things!"

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH
AND NORTH WALES.

*On the Plan of Irish Extracts and
Scottish Descriptions.*

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 221.)

CROSSING the Cwmystwith chain of hills, which separates the parallel valley of the Rhyddol and Ystwith, the stranger is most agreeably surprised, as he descends through the rising plantations of

HAVOD,

with the ample domains of Mr. Johnes, which rises like a paradise in the midst of a profound desert. The steep banks of the Ystwith are here fringed with the finest woods; and the mansion, a superb structure, in a novel style of Moorish and Gothic architecture, occupied the most favorable spot for commanding the whole extent of the vale and the windings of the river. The mansion is built of Portland stone, with turrets and painted windows. From the hall we were conducted through a suite of elegant apartments, very judiciously fitted up with paintings, statues, and antiques; but the library more particularly engaged our notice, containing a choice and valuable collection of books: this octagonal room is built in the form of a dome, with a gallery round it, supported by a colonnade of variegated marble pillars of the ancient Doric order, with a circular window at top for the admission of light. We entered through a handsome door, inlaid with a large reflecting mirror; immediately opposite is another door of transparent plate glass, leading to the conservatory, three hundred feet in length, and containing a number of curious and rare exotics, with a walk down the centre of the building. The effect of the whole can better be imagined than described. Amongst the many things worthy of admiration, a handsome statue, in the library, of Thetis dipping Anchyses in the river Styx, more particularly detains attention. We next passed through the billiard-room, and were conducted to the top of the stair-case, to admire two elegant paintings, the subjects taken from Captain Cook's Voyages: the painter is unknown. Many of the rooms are beautifully furnished with rich Gobelin tapestry.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

This magnificent edifice has a lawn extending far below the house, beyond which are the plantations, through which a number of walks are conducted, with much fancy and judgment, to such objects and views as are most pleasing and picturesque. Mr. Cumberland's description of the beauties of this place will lead the reader to some conception of it.

"Havod is a place in itself so pre-eminently beautiful, that it highly merits a particular description. It stands surrounded with so many noble scenes, diversified with elegance, as well as with grandeur, the country on the approach to it is so very wild and uncommon, and the place is now so embellished by art, that it will be difficult, I believe, to point out a spot that can be put in competition with it, considered either as the object of the painter's eye, the poet's mind, or as a desirable residence for those who, admirers of the beautiful wildness of nature, love also to inhale the pure air of aspiring mountains, and enjoy that *santo pace* (as the Italians expressively term it) which arises from solitudes made social by a family circle.

"From the portico, it commands a woody, narrow, winding vale; the undulating forms of whose ascending shaggy sides are richly clothed with various foliage, broken with silver water-falls, and crowned with climbing sheep-walks, reaching to the clouds.

"Neither are the luxuries of life absent; for on the margin of the Ystwith, where it flows broadest through this delicious vale, we see hot-houses, and a conservatory; beneath the rocks, a bath; amidst the recesses of the woods, a flower-garden; and within the building, whose decorations, though rich, are pure and simple, we find a mass of rare and valuable literature, whose pages seem doubly precious here, where meditation finds scope to range unmolested.

"In a word, so many are the delights afforded by the scenery of this place, and its vicinity, to a mind imbued with any taste, that the impression on mine was increased, after an interval of ten years from the first visit, employed chiefly in travelling among the Alps, the Appennines, the Sabine Hills, and the Tyrol; along the shores of the Adriatic, over the Glaciers of Switzerland, and upon the Rhine; where, though in search of beauty, I

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never, I feel, saw any thing so fine—never so many pictures concentrated in one spot; so that, warned by the renewal of my acquaintance with them, I am irresistibly urged to attempt a description of the hitherto almost virgin haunts of these obscure mountains.

“Wales and its borders, both North and South, abound at intervals with fine things. Piercefield has grounds of great magnificence, and wonderfully picturesque beauty. Downton Castle has a delicious woody vale, most tastefully managed. Llangollen is brilliant; the banks of the Conway savagely grand; Barmouth romantically rural; the great Pistell Rhayader is horribly wild; Rhayader Wennol, gay, and gloriously irregular,—each of which merits a studied description.

“But at Havod, and its neighbourhood, I find the effects of all in one circle; united with this peculiarity, that the deep dingles and woody slopes, which, from a different source, conduct the Rhyddol's never-failing waters from Plinlimmon, and the Fynach, are of a unique character, as mountainous forests, accompanying gigantic size with graceful forms; and, taken altogether, I see the sweetest interchange of hill and valley, rivers, woods, and plains, and falls with forests crowned, rocks, dens, and caves; insomuch that it requires little enthusiasm there to feel forcibly with Milton,

“All things that be, send up from earth's
great altar
Silent praise!”

“There are four fine walks from the house, chiefly through ways artificially made by the proprietor, all dry, kept clean, and composed of materials found on the spot; which is chiefly a coarse stone, of a greyish cast, friable in many places, and, like slate, but oftener, consisting of immense masses, that cost the miner in making some parts of these walks excessive labour; for there are places where it was necessary to perforate the rock many yards, in order to pass a promontory, that, jutting across the way, denied farther access; and to go round which you must have taken a great tour, and made a fatiguing descent. As it is, the walks are so conducted, that few are steep, the transitions easy, the returns commodious, and the branches distinct. Neither are they too many, for much is left for future projectors; and if a man be

stout enough to range the underwoods, and fastidious enough to reject all trodden paths, he may, almost every-where, stroll from the studied line, till he be glad to regain the friendly conduct of the well-known way.

“Yet one must be nice, not to be content at first to visit the best points of view by the general routine; for all that is here done, has been to remove obstructions, reduce the materials, and conceal the art; and we are no where presented with attempts to force the untamed streams, or indeed to invent any thing where Nature, the great mistress, has left all art behind.”

Leaving this delightful part with regret, almost in a line with Havod, but to the southward, we came to Ystrad Flur, or Strata Florida Abbey, in the farthest recess of a mountainous semicircle, amidst coppices of wood and cultivated lands rising up the acclivities. Of this delightfully-situated and once-celebrated abbey, there are still some inconsiderable remains, particularly a gateway of Saxon architecture, of fine proportions, and in fine preservation. Strata Florida was erected by Rhys ap Gryffydd, Prince of Wales South, in 1164, and burnt down in the time of Edward the 1st, but soon afterwards rebuilt. Within its ancient walls, occupied by the White Monks, was regularly kept a chronicle of the chief transactions of the British princes, with all the old records from 1156 to 1270. It was likewise celebrated as the cemetery of many of the Welsh princes and abbots; but such is the vanity of monumental records, that not a single fragment of their tombs remain. The last place in the vicinity of Aberystwith to which our attention was directed, was

PLINLIMMON,

which “rears its cloud-capt head sublime,” and from whose summit may be distinctly seen the shaggy top of Cader Idris, and the spiral crown of Snowdon. Plinlimmon is a vast mountain, surrounded by many others of humbler height, which occupy a great extent of sterile and dreary country, without a house or tree to relieve the eye, while their natural horrors are increased by sounding cataracts and deep ravines. In this solitude all the miseries of penury and desolation rush on the heart, and the spectator feels what a dreadful blank life would be without the society of his fellow men. Yet the hope of a

precarious donation from transient visitors has induced Rhees Morgan to fix his abode, in summer, in a hovel at the bottom of this dreary mountain, which might with more propriety be termed a pig-stye, as that dirty animal seemed to claim with the wretched family an equal share of the hovel. One apartment served for the inhabitants of every description, with only one small hole to admit the light; the entrance unprotected by a door, but with a blanket as a substitute, was exposed to the pitiless blast of the storm. This man was our conductor over the heights of the "fruitful father of rivers." After all, there is nothing particularly attractive in the character of this mountain, except in its giving rise to six or more rivers, the principal of which are, the Severn, the Wye, and the Rhyddol, and on this account has been celebrated by the poet. It is also the theme of the historian, as an important station held by the great Glyndwr, in the first year of his insurrection. Unable to oppose the formidable force sent against him, he advantageously placed himself, with a few chosen followers, upon Plinlimmon, a spot well adapted for receiving succours from the north and south. It was from this place that he harassed the country, sacked Montgomery, burned Pool, and destroyed the abbey of Cwm Hir, in Radnorshire.

The height of Plinlimmon is not great, when compared with its neighbour Cader Idris; yet the view from its summit is extensively grand; though part of it lies over the trackless sheep down of Montgomery, and the barren turbaries of Cardigan, being in both counties. On the north the Cader chain appears enveloped in mists, stretching out towards the sea; on the east, the Briddin, and mountains of Radnor; on the west, the romantic vale of Rhyddol, the estuary of the Dovey, and the beautiful bay of Cardigan, diversified by a few sail of vessels at Aberystwith and Aberdovey, with the grand expanse of the ocean uniting with the horizon.

We descended into a swampy bottom, which afforded us unpleasant walking for two or three miles, when a most delightful and well-cultivated valley, watered by the broad and crystalline Dovey, running through verdant meadows, surrounded by mountains green to their tops, enlivened the scene. As we were now to enter into Machynlleth, the first town in North Wales,

we took a retrospective view of the past; and, though we met with some little troubles, which must ever be the lot of travellers, we were amply recompensed by the numerous beauties of South Wales.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The INDEX of the HUMAN MIND.

ON a proper application of three things we can easily decipher the index to the Human Mind, as they serve to lay open the weaknesses and foibles of the heart of man. These three things are, Love, Wine, and Play. Nobody can be more easily deceived than the passionate lover. Eulogize his mistress, and all the secrets of his heart are divulged. To her, there can be no concealment; and how often has it come within our knowledge, that plans of the highest importance have failed through the lover's volubility of tongue. Therefore we will conclude that the lover's heart is easily opened.

We will now consider our second proposition, Wine. It is an old adage, that you cannot know an Englishman properly till you have seen him in liquor. We must be, generally speaking, aware, that a man, let his actions be ever so discreet and wise when sober, becomes the fool and the madman when under the dominion of liquor; then is his heart laid bare; all resentments which have taken place for years past are openly proclaimed; and every predominant passion which is curbed while sober, now rages with undiminished fury.

Now for the third, *Play*, which, I will endeavour to shew, bears equal sway in depicting the passions which agitate the human breast, and laying open the mind of man. Dean Swift it is I think remarks, that before we marry a woman, we should observe her temper in losing at cards; as she is in that situation, so will her temper be naturally actuated; and indeed on observing the Dean's maxim, my second thoughts of woman has not been so pleasant as those I at first entertained. I would, therefore, guard the ladies against betraying any ill-temper at cards, as they may be assured more depends on it in that situation than they are aware of.

MENTOR.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
 AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Three Months passed in the Mountains East of Rome during the Year 1819. By Maria Graham, Author of a Journal of a Residence in India. 8vo. pp. 305.

THE object of the fair Author of this Work is to describe the present state of the near neighbours of Rome; to give such an account of the peasants of the hills, with respect to their actual manners, as may enable others to form a judgment of their moral and political condition; and to account for some of those irregularities which we do not easily imagine to be consistent with the civilized state of Europe, but which for centuries have existed in the patrimony of the Church. She gives very full and interesting accounts of the Banditti, or Fousciti, of Italy, and the hardship which they must endure previous to being admitted. In speaking of the trials and execution of the laws in the Highlands, she relates as follows:—

“The open trial for crimes, the rigid execution of the laws, and the politic measures of opening roads and erecting bridges throughout the Highlands, have freed Great Britain from harbouring the ruffian banditti. But here the trial is secret, the judgment uncertain, and the roads generally in such a state of decay, that the culprit may almost defy the pursuit of justice.”

She then continues—

“We were led to make these reflections by a shocking scene which took place at Poli on one of the last days of July. We were going out to walk about an hour after day-break, when we heard a voice rather louder and more lamentable than the usual slow morning song of the labourers; we looked towards the quarter whence it came, and per-

ceived some women sitting on the ground occupied about something that we took for a heap of linen for bleaching, but on approaching we distinctly heard the words, ‘Oh, my good brother!’ and discovered a young man just murdered. A single stroke of the dagger had penetrated his heart; he had fallen on the spot, and his relations were weeping round the corpse. The father sat silent, the image of despair; the sisters lamented aloud; and the brothers were in pursuit of the murderers, whom they had seized once, but who were liberated by the women who were going out to harvest-work, and passed at the moment; and as there is no legal authority in Poli competent to seize a criminal, without first having recourse to Palestrina, it was feared, that if they escaped from the brothers of their victim, they would be safe from all further pursuit. The poor lad who was killed bore an excellent character. He, with one of his brothers, was keeping watch the night before in their master’s casale, when the murderers, two very young men, came to steal peas, as they said, to feed their pigeons. The deceased looked from the window, and told them not to touch what did not belong to them, or they might get a box on the ear. ‘A box on the ear to us,’ replied the thieves, ‘you shall pay for this;’ and departed. The next morning, knowing that the young men must go from the casale to the town, about 500 yards off, for bread, before they set about their day’s work, the villains waylaid them just under the convent wall of San Stefano, and there seizing the principal object of their revenge, one held him while the other murdered him in cold blood.”

We give this extract from the work that our readers may know of the vil-

lainy and thirst for blood with which these banditti are possessed. We now, for the gratification of those who are unacquainted with this part of the world, and for the refreshment and amusement of those who are, pursue this work still further, and give a description of their education and religion.

"A very fine house, now belonging to the chief proprietor of Poli, was, about the year 1790, flourishing as a convent of Breton Monks; but Brittany being involved in the general state of France, the funds for the support of the convent failed, and the community sold their house and land, and dispersed. San Stefano, close to the great gate at Poli, is little better. A single monk, who is the schoolmaster, and a lay brother who cooks for him, are all the remaining inhabitants of the once richly endowed Spanish monastery of San Stefano: the school was founded some centuries ago by the Lady Giacinta, of the Conti family, and is free to all the young Polese. They are taught reading, writing, and Latin and Italian grammar, but no arithmetic. Their Latin studies consist of sentences from Cicero, part of Cornelius Nepos, the Testament, and certain religious tracts: the Italian authors they read are entirely religious; a short Catechism, the Christian Doctrine of Belarmine, a History of the Bible, but not a chapter unprepared, and the Lives of the Saints, complete the studies of the school of Poli, and probably of those of most of the free schools in Italy. The charity of the foundress of the boys' school also supports a school-mistress to teach the girls to read, to sew, to spin, and to knit.

"We had the curiosity to borrow the common school books from Agabitto, for so our friend was called, and could not help being struck with the extreme care with which the Church of Rome has watched to effect its own purposes in the instruction of even its youngest child. The Italian Santa Croce, or Christ's-cross-row, contains, besides the letters and syllables, some prayers in Italian, others in Latin, which the little children are instructed to repeat, without, however, understanding them, the Creed, a short Catechism, and a manufactured copy of the Decalogue. In this last, the second Commandment is completely omitted, to accommodate the pictures and images of the Romish

worship, and the tenth is split to make up the number."

The volume is ornamented with several engravings, principally of the costumes and customs of the country. It is written in a very vivacious and pleasing manner.

We shall now conclude our remarks on this interesting volume, fully confident that those persons who wish for a correct account of the several transactions, costumes, and customs of these mountains, may here find ample amusement and instruction.

A Chemical and Medical Report of the Properties of the Mineral Waters of Buxton, Matlock, Tunbridge Wells, Harrogate, Bath, Cheltenham, Leamington, Malvern, and the Isle of Wight. By Charles Scudamore, M.D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, of the Medical and Chirurgical Society of London, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 265.

THE name of the author of this work is already well known in the medical world: he compiled it after having visited, in the autumn of last year, several of the most remarkable watering-places in this country. It will doubtless be very useful to invalids or valetudinarians who, either from motives of pleasure or obligation, drink the waters at any of those places mentioned in the title. A complete analysis is given of all the different springs which have led to new reasonings on the medicinal properties of mineral waters. On account of the numerous misconceptions to which invalids are subjected on their arrival at watering-places, we insert the following extract:

"The diet of the invalid at a watering-place should be studiously moderate and correct. This is a point of peculiar moment when the patient is under a course of these waters. The quantity of fluid at all the meals should be much restricted; for otherwise the muscular power of the stomach and intestinal canal may become weakened from distension. Half a pint of aqueous fluid with the dinner meal is amply sufficient. Soda water, or plain water, made palatable with toast, or any other simple addition, should be the exclusive beverage, with the exception of such moderate quantity of good wine as may be allowed. Soups, unless plain gravy soup, and that sparingly, should

be avoided. As a general rule, I should class in the prohibited list, salt meat, pork, fat and skin of meat, rich made dishes, the fat part of salmon, stewed eels, lobsters, pickles, and salads; spinach, as being a vegetable which readily ferments; any vegetable which is not quite in season, sweet, tender, and well boiled; pie crust, and all rich confectionary; strong cheese, and such as is either very new or very old. These are my brief directions as to the quality of the food, but the quantity is also a most cardinal point of attention. What reasonable expectation of benefit can be entertained from a course of alterative aperient waters, if a system of repletion with various kinds of stimulating food be every day pursued? The liberal regimen of a boarding-house is in this respect unfavourable to the necessary discipline of the patient; but it is incumbent on him to exercise a virtuous forbearance. Meat should be eaten only once a day, unless in the instance of a delicacy of constitution. A new laid egg lightly boiled at breakfast, and biscuits in the middle of the day, will sufficiently support the stomach till the dinner-hour, which should not be later than five. White fish, and boiled rather than fried, is the most wholesome. I must observe, that where strict regimen is necessary, salmon must be forbidden. One kind of meat only should be eaten, and if poultry or game be added, the quantity should be small. Game should not be eaten when high: it is then too stimulating. Game is too often rendered improper for the stomach of the invalid, by the rich sauces with which it is dressed. In young game every part is tender; when old, the very muscular parts should be avoided. With regard to meats, when the animal is not too aged, it is the muscular fibre which affords the best stimulus to the stomach, and is the most easy of digestion. Mutton and beef seem to be most digestible when roasted; veal, when boiled.*

* I conceive that the skin and cellular part of meat are more favourably prepared for the agency of the gastric juice (to speak familiarly, are rendered more easy of digestion) by the influence of the boiling process; but, on the contrary, that muscular parts are rendered comparatively more loose in their texture by means of roasting. As illustrations of the probability of this reasoning, I may mention the articles calf's foot and veal, to exemplify the first position; and the second is instanced by the

This last may be stated to be the least digestible of the meats in general; and the fact appears referable to a principle which I think may be laid down, that animals which are allowed to range in fields, acquire much muscle and little fat in proportion, whilst the reverse of this takes place in the stall-fed cattle, which become much covered with cellular texture and fat.

"I consider it a good rule to eat only one kind of vegetable at the same meal. In regard to dessert, the least quantity is the best, and I would forbid raw apples and pears, plums of every kind, gooseberries and currants, and melon. I repeat, that these restrictions apply to the individual who visits Cheltenham really on account of health. Those who drink the waters from accident rather than by prescription, may abide by these good rules or not, at choice. It will often be a valuable part of the plan of drinking the Cheltenham waters, to suspend the course after about three weeks; then to go to Malvern for a week or ten days, and upon its health-inspiring hills gain increase of tone in the constitution; when, with double advantage, another fortnight may be devoted to the waters; resumed, however, rather as alteratives than active aperients.

"In that very necessary part of regimen, regular daily exercise, the patient should be careful to avoid exposure, and indeed all active exertion, during the mid-day sun. In summer, the heat at Cheltenham is very considerable; and the invalid must be careful, by all good management, to preserve the powers of his constitution, in order to do full justice to a course of the waters."

A Geological Primer in Verse, with a Poetical Geognosy and sundry right pleasant Poems, &c. 8vo. pp. 68.

This is a *jeu d'esprit* containing no inconsiderable degree of humour. The author's design, to render the order of succession of the principal rocks in an amusing form, we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of transcribing, which is the utmost merit of the poetical Geognosy, and is a pretty fair specimen of the writer's abilities.

superior tenderness of beef moderately roasted, over that which has long been submitted to the boiling temperature.

Neptune entertains the rocks, of which the earth's crust is formed, in the following order:—

“ First Granite* sat down, and then beckon'd his queen,
 But Gneiss† stepp'd in rudely, and elbow'd between,
 Pushing Mica-slate ‡ further; when she with a frown
 Cried, 'You crusty, distorted, and hump-back'd old clown!'
 But this was all sham,—for to tell you the truth,
 They had been the most intimate friends from her youth.
 But let scandal cease. See the whole tribe of Slates
 All eager and ready to rush to their plates;
 Oh heav'ns! how the family pour in by dozens,
 Of brothers, and sisters, and nephews, and cousins!§
 The elder-born Limestones ran in between these,—
 They were very well known to be fond of a squeeze.
 Now, before we proceed with our story, it meet is,
 That we hint at th'amours of Calcium and Thetis:
 But the tale shall be short. 'Tis agreed by the sages.
 Hence sprang all the limestones of different ages.
 The oldest look'd white;|| and no wonder she should,
 She had never once dined upon animal food.
 Ere these rocks were all seated, the loud-sounding call
 Of 'Our places! Our places!' rang shrill thro' the hall.
 On hearing the noise, the Muse turn'd round her head,
 And saw Porphyry¶ and Eurite—their faces were red.

* See Granitogony and Geological Cookery.

† Gneiss.—This rock is composed of the same minerals as granite, but it has a slaty structure; its beds are often much distorted, and intermixed with Mica-slate.

‡ Mica-slate.—A shining shistose rock, composed principally of Mica and Quartz.

§ Among Slate Rocks we may enumerate, as the principal, Clay slate, of which Roofing slate is a variety; Tale slate, or Chlorite slate; Hornblende slate; Flinty slate; Drawing slate; Whetstone slate; Porphyritic slate; and Alum slate.

|| The oldest Limestone, or White Statuary Marble, contains no remains whatever of marine or other animals.

¶ For the composition of Porphyry, see Geological Cookery.—Eurite: see Primer.

Then Greenstone** and Sienite†† follow'd behind—

Their seats were bespoke (they said) time out of mind.

Great Neptune rose up, and then swore in a rage,

That each rock should be seated according to age:

'But let those (where the register cannot be found

Either under the water or on the dry ground)

Not presume to take regular seats at the table,

But change places with others whenever they're able.'

Thus the last mentioned rocks were obliged to retire,

Though their ages were book'd in the office of fire:

(This they said,) but no soul would go there to inquire.

Leaning over old Gneiss and the Slate rocks they stood,

Or else press'd between them, whenever they could.

Gay Serpentine,‡‡ clad in a livery of green,

At Mica slate's feet during dinner was seen;

Among the first class it was publicly said,
 He had often been found fast asleep in her bed.

When these rocks were thus settled, and quiet restored,

The others more orderly march'd to the board.

Say, Muse, who is he that is just walking in?

Oh! his name is as harsh and as rough as his skin,

He's a cousin of Slate, but he looks wild and cracky,

And he is known as the far-famed illustrious Grau-Waccé.§§

Younger Slate rocks, with Sand stone, then came side by side,

And he, the Great Limestone, of limestones the pride,

** Greenstone; see Diabase, Primer.

†† Sienite.—A rock similar to Granite, but containing a mixture of a dark mineral called Hornblende.

‡‡ Serpentine.—The prevailing colour of this rock is green. It often occurs imbedded in Mica slate.

§§ Slate appears to pass by gradation into coarse grit stone, by the mixture and increase of Quartz or sandy particles, and is then called Grau-Waccé. The French Geologists class Grau-Waccé and many of the Sandstones together, under the name of Psammite, and more recently under that of Thaumite. These terms are no improvement either in sense or sound.

Who has caves with wild echoes resounding and vocal.

And is call'd by the masons *grey marble entrochal*.

The next was a grave looking set on the whole,

Who came in a group to accompany Coal.
Coarse grit stones, with sand stones, and clay-biots, and shale,

Some were hard, some were soft, some were dingy, some pale;

They oft proved deceitful when thought very sound,

For they had many *faults*,* which they hid under ground.

Red Sand stone came after, and, licking his lips,

He brought in the Salt, on a salver of Gyps.

To two sister limestones he had a strong bias,

The one was *Magnesian*,† the other was *Lias*.

Though the former look'd sallow he press'd the dear charmer

So close, his attentions did sometimes alarm her:

But *Lias* was *flat*, and seem'd sombre and dull,

For with shell-fish and lizards her stomach was full.

Then *Oolites*,‡ with sand stones, and sand red and green,

In a crowd, near the top of the table were seen.

The last that were seated were *Chalk-marl* and *Chalk*,

They were placed close to *Neptune*, to keep him in talk.

Now the God gave him orders, "If more guests should come,

Let them dine with the *Lakes* in a separate room.

As for *Gravels*, and *Black-earth*, and other gross livers,

They may feast out of doors by the side of the rivers.

Kill *Aurochs* § and *Mammoths*, not heeding their groans,

But let them take care of the teeth and the bones."

* *Faults* or *Dislocations*—frequent in coal strata, and occasion much inconvenience to miners.

† *Magnesian Limestone* and *Lias Limestone*.—*Magnesian Limestone*, generally of a yellow colour, sometimes contains remains of fish. *Lias Limestone* occurs in flat and nearly horizontal strata, some of which abound with remains of oviparous quadrupeds, Lizards of enormous size, together with remains of scaly fish, *Ammonites*, *Gryphites*, and *Pentacrinites*.

‡ *Oolite*, or *Roe-stone*.—*Portland stone*, *Bath stone*, and *Rotten stone*, are *Oolites*, or *Roe-stones*.

§ *Aurochs* and *Mammoths*.—*Auroch*, a species of ox, whose bones are found in

We must also be excused for inserting the *Geological Primer*.

A was an *Agate* as round as a Ball.

B was *Basalt*, in the Cave of *Fingal*.

C was *King Coal*, of *Oxford* the pride.

D *Doubtful Diabase*, close by his side.

E was *Eurite*, called *White-stone*, the natural brother

F of *Felspar*; and much they resembled each other.

G stands for *Granite*, as old as my granny.

H for rough *Hornblende*, as blind as a *Zany*.

I was *Iron-stone*, very dull looking and sad.

J was *Jasper*, in red and striped livery • clad.

K was *Killas*, an old *Cornish* cousin of slate.

L was *Limestone*, reclined on a mountain in state.

M was *Mica*, a shining elastic bright blazer.

N *Novaculite*, ready to sharpen your razor.

O was *Oolite* or *Roe-stone*, with little round eyes.

P was *Porph'ry* in masses, that reach'd to the skies.

Q was *Quartz*, whose clear crystals like diamonds shine.

R was *Rock-salt* from *Cheshire*, fresh out of the mine.

S was *Slate-rock*, all covered with shivery matter.

T *Trap* play'd with fire, though his mother was water.

V *Variolite*, covered with little white spots.

W *Wacke*, all disfigured with freckles and blots,

X stands for *Cross-stone*, so pearly and white;

A very near cousin of Z, *Zeolite*.||

As well as an example of the right pleasant poems.

"*Physical Geography; or, Simon Glumb's Nose.*

If *Alpine* scenes can charm thee, hither come,

And view the matchless *Nose* of *Simon Glumb*.

What varied outline!—here carbuncles rise,
And lift their purple heads amid the skies:
There many a sudorous torrent springs, and glides

In deep ravines adown its furrow'd sides.
Oh, if such scenes allure thee, hither come,
And contemplate the *Nose* of *Simon Glumb*.

gravel and alluvial soil. *Mammoth*, the fossil elephant:—the teeth and bones are frequently found in gravel and alluvial soil in *England*, and are very common in *Siberia*.

|| Y does not form a letter in the *Geological Alphabet*; but the *Mineralogist* who delights in travelling may find it at *Ytterby* in *Sweden*.

Perhaps some pensive animalcule roves
 Along those vales, and seeks the stream it
 loves ;
 Or climbs the steep, and views with wild
 surprise
 Alps over Alps, on mountains, mountains
 rise ;
 Sees lava bursting from volcanic pimples,
 Or craters, now extinct, that look mere
 dimples ;
 Midst scenes like these enjoys sublime re-
 pose,
 And leads a life of bliss on Simon's Nose.
 If such there be—then let us not complain,
 Or say the nose and man were made in
 vain.”

*Julia Alpinula, with the Captive of
 Stamboul, and other Poems. By
 J. H. Wiffen, Author of Aonian
 Hours. p.p. 237.*

MR. WIFFEN, in presenting the Public
 with this elegant little volume, has
 amply fulfilled that promise of poetical
 excellence which his “Aonian Hours”
 held out; and if his future labours
 shall keep pace with the improvement
 manifested in this latter production, we
 have no hesitation in predicting that he
 will attain a very eminent rank among
 the bards, his contemporaries.

The subject of the poem which gives
 the title to the volume is a slight his-
 torical fact, which has been mentioned
 by Lord Byron in the third canto of his
Childe Harold: his Lordship has said
 in a note, speaking of the inscription
 on the tomb of Julia Alpinula, “I
 know of no human composition so af-
 fecting as this, nor a history of deeper
 interest: these are the names and ac-
 tions that ought not to perish.” This,
 it must be confessed, is an authority
 encouraging enough to induce any poet
 to essay the subject; and on Mr. Wiffen,
 who is a professed votary of Lord By-
 ron, it seems to have had the effect of
 inspiration. In his hands none of the
 interest has been lost, and the names of
 Julia and of Alpinus are immortalized
 in song.

The poem opens with the following
 description of imperial Rome, which is
 at once novel, true, and beautiful:—

Time has but touched, not sealed in gloom
 The turrets of almighty Rome;
 The same deep stream which tossed of yore
 The infants in their ark ashore,*
 Whose power, since deified, has piled
 This seven hilled city in the wild,

Yet in its yellow lustre roves
 By marble halls and holy groves.
 Yet on its mount, the pillared shrine
 August, of Jove Capitoline,
 Rich with the spoils which war translates,
 The plunder of a thousand states,
 Though grey with age or thunder's scars,
 Looks in proud triumph to the stars,
 Its portals passed, its thresholds trod,
 By white-robed Flamines of the God.
 Ascended by its hundred stairs,
 The rough Tarpeian yet declares
 His fate who freed its fane too well,
 Who vainly watched, and sternly fell.
 Structures of piety and prayer,
 Domes, towering over temples, there
 The busy Forum overlook,—
 The scene where Junius Brutus shook
 Fiercely his imprecating sword,
 And smiled on liberty restored,
 And here the Rostrum, at whose foot
 Grief rose to rage, and rage grew mute,
 As Pity dropt, or Passion flung
 Honey or gall from Tully's tongue.
 There, where the great and glorified
 On marble pedestals abide,
 With Gods that make the skies their home,
 The vast Pantheon's pillared dome
 Heaves into heaven. With shout and song,
 As rushing cars urge cars along,
 There the live Circus hums, and spreads
 Its gladness o'er ten thousand heads,—
 Sons of a race once armed with power
 Omnipotent in danger's day,
 And still commanding, though their hour
 Of earlier worth has passed away:
 Though wronged Camillus wars not now,
 Nor Cincinnatus leaves his plough,
 Mutius a tyrants' wrath disarms,
 Fabricius awes, nor Scipio charms,
 Nor Regulus his pangs defies,
 Looks back on Rome, and grandly dies.”

* * * * *

“All, all is changed! age, manhood,
 youth,

The soul of honour, lip of truth;
 The manners of the ages past,
 Simple, severe, confiding, chaste,
 Are told of, if told of, with a sneer,
 Fit only for a Cato's ear;
 The matron-shade, in which of yore
 Volumnia charmed, Cornelia grew,
 Whom Romans loved, who Romans bore,
 Is fled—almost forgotten too.
 To sun themselves in public view,
 Is now the pride of Beauty's daughters,
 Or at the tessellated bath,
 To chide in their capricious wrath,
 The slaves who gather from the waters,
 And lightly braid with delicate care
 The flow of their redundant hair.
 In sweeping vestures they depart,
 So gently discomposed by art,
 That it may seem the wind's delight
 To give the embroidered hues to sight;
 And when in summer they forsake
 Their villas by the Lucrine lake,

* Romulus and Remus: *vide* Plutarch.
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

And seek the blue, delicious sky
Of Capri or Puteoli,
In galleys, golden at the prows,
On Syrian couches they recline,
The fan of cedar cools their brows,
And roses blush round cups of wine,
While instruments of silver sound
Make glad the waters, dancing round.
Discord dethrones, and household wrath,
The chaste Penates of the hearth,
The charities of kindred fly
Like old Astrea to the sky.
By home-bred faction, slave or son,
Each high-born Lady is undone."

* * * * *

"Some there are yet, who wear unawed
Nor slavery's chain, nor murder's sword;
Whose hearts, like harps, have brilliant
tones,

If feeling touch, or valour waken,
The sweetnesses an angel owns,
In life devoted, death unshaken.
But when beneath a despot lord
Crime, like a giant, walks abroad,
Law's fruitless fences trampling down,
To seize on Power's unstable crown,
The hearts that truth and freedom send
Her falling fortress to defend,
Strive against fate a little while,
Then sink with a despairing smile,
To ruin with the ruined pile
Whilst Love—the daughter, or the bride,
Who clung in life to Valour's side,
Survives, as thought and feeling cast
Their lovely blossoms on the past,
O'er memories of a former day,
To bleed a broken heart away.
Like a young vine, whose tendrils lone
Embrace some hero's funeral stone:
Fixed in a fatal soil, it pines,
Even whilst the season sweetest shines;
In vain the wind, the sun, the dew,
Its weeping beauty would renew;
Faithful to death, its leaf defies
The light of suns, and balm of skies;
The lively colours are defaced;
The boughs run verdantly to waste;
Every day more faint and frail,
It wears in the caressing gale;
Hour by hour the wan leaves strewing,
Hour by hour it hastes to ruin;
And soon its little life is spent
Upon the warlike monument."

The poet then describes the situation of Aventicum, which had been rendered tributary to Rome, but from its situation, and its distance from the seat of power, yet preserved its liberties, though under the domination of the Cæsars. Julius Alpinus is the free governor of the city, and his fate, and that of his lovely, only daughter, Julia, are the springs of the poem's interest.

"When steady Galba plann'd the doom
Of Nero, bloody wolf of Rome,

A native Chief with just applause
Guarded her liberties and laws:
Julius Alpinus had bewailed
The sufferings of the state, and bailed
Galba, who hushed its fierce alarms,
With ready faith and open arms.
Freedom, and fire, and sovereignty
Were sphered in his majestic eye;
Simplicity of soul, the thirst
That fired the early Romans' veins,
That stir of thousand hearts which burst
With passion at the name of chains;
And the high worth of better days,
Which wreathes the head with glory's rays,
But which in times of evil gloom
Herald the hero to the tomb.
One only daughter charmed away
His cares from anxious day to day;
For Julia was his life of life,
His star of hope in hours of strife,
His flower of innocence and love,
That drew the sunshine down from Jove.
Gazing on her, a smile and sigh
Would strive with him, she knew not why.
She knew not why—she could not know
How bitter thoughts on sweet ones grow,
When in the daughter's face we kiss

The mother's charms, those charms which
lighted

Our young romantic hearts with bliss.

The long caressed, the quickly blighted;
When that dear love of early years
Lies low, and cannot heed our tears!

"Pure as the morning's virgin dew
Falling upon the vines of spring,
In blest seclusion Julia grew,

A fairy shape—a spotless thing.
Her home she deemed a little heaven;

She had heard nought of crime and sorrow,
Save in her father's tales at even,

And their remembrance had no morrow.

Till thoughts maturer fixed a trace
Of pensiveness on her sweet fate,
And then, as to his neck she clung,
With curious, fond, familiar tongue,
Much would she question of the scar

Which his sagious forehead bore,
And of the nodding plumes of war,

And why those nodding plumes he wore,
Then wonder at the acts of men,
And pause, and think, and ask again;
But infancy flew lightly on,
And the mind took another tone;

Now gaily gathering vernal flowers,
Now dancing out the summer hours,
Now stripping the autumnal vines,
And now as winter eve declines,
Passing her fairy hand along

The lyre, or in Virgilian song
Chanting the verse, so sweet and clear,
Which thrills her father's soul to hear.
Where Alpine glaciers, rough and rude,
Hung in an icy solitude;

On lonely hills, beneath the frown
Of pines, that bending o'er the steep,
Sent their prophetic murmurs down,
In inspiration wild and deep;

Where some romantic fountain played,
 Or lake spread out its waters blue,
 Or valley flowered, or old cascade
 Dashed down its waters into dew;
 Erewhile she loved to rove, and made
 Her soul familiar with the face
 Sublime of universal Pan;
 Nor mountain soar'd, nor river ran,
 But in her pure eye wore the trace
 Of Godhead, conversant with man.
 In thunder, night, the wind's wild swells,
 She heard mysterious oracles,
 And strained her spirit to the key
 Of their unearthly minstrelsy.
 Thus, from her infancy, she was
 A pupil in the school of dreams,
 A gazer in the magic glass,
 Wherein the enlaid future seems
 A spectacle, and a survey,
 Half coloured with the hues of day.

"And she was beautiful: her face
 Was flushed with an angelic grace;
 The amorous sun had wooed it too,
 And touched it with a richer hue;
 But those who gazed might well declare,
 They could not wish that face more fair.
 Her locks of hyacinthine brown,
 O'er the white brow hung loosely down,
 Contrasting in the shades they throw,
 With the blue, loving eyes below.
 And in those eyes there shone a ray,
 That like a sweet, consuming fire,
 Thrilled every soul with chaste desire,
 Yet kept all evil things away.
 They who but slightly viewed, had said
 Pride was her intimate, for tall
 She was—and in her lightest tread
 Moved like a princess, but of all
 That seeming loftiness, the key
 Was an inborn nobility;
 The spirit's fire, the crowning charm
 Of a mind exquisitely warm:
 In whose unsullied leaf was wrought
 All that was delicate in thought,
 And beautiful in deed, with these,
 She sought all living things to please,
 But most to act a daughter's part
 Was the Aurora of her heart."

Julia becomes the votaress and afterwards the priestess of Diana; the description of the statue of the goddess is in the very Canova spirit of poetry.

The stone no mortal's hand might touch;
 The horns which cast a lunar glow
 O'er forehead, chaste as driven snow;
 The lips which breathed of bashfulness,
 And that full, uninculped eye,
 By Genius' most divine excess,
 Fixed in the Vision of Virginity:
 And though at times her pulse began
 With new imaginings to stir,
 As if a flood of music ran
 Warm through the enthusiast worshipper,
 She there remained before the shrine,
 To offer to the Power Divine,
 That vow which placed her foot within

The ambrosial pale that shuts out sin,
 And gave Diana so to win,
 In her, the loveliest votarist
 That e'er her marble image kissed.

The murder of Galba, by which Cecina is raised into power, is the signal for the enslaving Helvetia, and the destruction of the happiness of Julia and her father.

The chief convenes the citizens, and the resolution of taking up arms is instantly formed. The Romans, led by Cecina, advance towards Aventicum, where the inhabitants prepare to receive them.

Julius goes to take leave of his daughter; his mind loaded with the presage of a disastrous issue to the ensuing fight. The description of the warrior-father's falling, is extremely fine. He finds his daughter performing her matin sacrifices in the temple of Diana, hymning the virgin deity.

Where, in her robes pontifical,
 Loose locks—a purple flower in all,
 And silver censer in her hands,
 Serene the priestess-daughter stands,
 Now thrice to east, to west she turns,
 Then bids her handmaids bring the urns.
 Ten virgins, the lit shrine around,
 Move, without shadow, without sound,
 Some sprinkle coldest dews abroad;
 One brings the sacrificial sword,
 And in Aventia's guardian name
 Strews salt and incense on the flame.
 Pity and awe all hearts pervade,
 As, kneeling low, the holy maid,
 Her white arms on her heaving breast,
 The pure Divinity addressed.

1.

Virgin fair!

Who under piny shadows rovest,
 Hearing the tasseled horn in caves unlock
 The sprightly echo which thou lovest;—
 If in happy childhood ere
 I made my haunts the sunless rock,
 Playing with the springs which well,
 Whispering forth thine oracle;
 By my dedicated zone,
 And a mother's love unknown;
 By each vow that did transfer
 That dear name to thee from her;
 By thine own Latona's love,
 Listen, Goddess of the grove!

2.

Holy Queen!

Gladdener of heaven, and earth, and
 ocean,
 Whose unveiled face the Egyptian nightly
 eyes,
 And Syrian, fixt in deep devotion,
 On his palmy hills serene,
 Isis, or Astarte, rise!
 By thy sceptre, bow, and flames,
 Illecate of a hundred names!

Or what other name so'er
Best may suit thy saintly ear ;
Thou in whose immortal quest
Purest hearts look loveliest ;
Virgin ! to a virgin's cry,
Listen, Lady of the sky !

3.

Sister twin !

Reflex of the God of glory,
Whose shield is safety, and whose lyre is
life,

‘ Sounding heroes’ deeds in story,
Lo, thy sanctuary within,
A father arming for the strife !
Let thine accents blandishing,
Lady, rule thy Lycian string ;
Let round him, in battle’s hour,
Egis blaze, and arrows pour !
So may fires eternal shine
Round thy consecrated shrine ;
Duly every night and morn,
Dulcet honey dew thy horn :
Sacred Sister of the brave !
In heaven or hell, by rove or wave,
Virgin Goddess ! hear and save.”

Portentous prodigies disturb the
rites. Julia endeavours to dissuade
her father from the battle, by all the
touching arguments which her filial
love can suggest ; it is in vain, and the
patriot quits her broken-hearted.

The issue of the struggle is the defeat
of the Helvetians : Julia is taken pri-
soner.

“ The armed Impéraför of Gaul
Sate lordly in the judgment hall.
Guarded by lictor, axe, and spear,
The glorious criminal was near.”

* * * * *

“ And lo ! that floor their priestess treads.
The crowd fall back, and hoarsely grow
Their accents of controlless woe.
Cecina twice essayed to quell
The sound, but something like a spell
Was felt upon his heart to draw
A shade of that remorse and awe
Which, in the presence of the Good,
By guilt so well is understood.
And much he wished, but could not flee
The anguish of a daughter’s plea.
She came—bowed—knelt—yes, even to
him !

Raising the lovely eyes that swim
In hope’s wild eagerness, to trace
On his stern brow one ray of grace.
“ Mercy ! Oh, Mercy !” word beside
She uttered not, for the full tide
Which long in its deep fount had slept
Rushed forth, and then indeed she wept,
Oh, how convulsively !

A thrill

Of feeling, sorrowful yet sweet,
At this pathetic, brief appeal
Of beauty prostrate at his feet,

Was seen to chase Cecina’s frown
And soothe each harsher impulse down ;
Mute, fascinated as he eyed
Affection’s triumph over pride,
He sate, and passed his hand across
His brow, in pity or remorse,
And strove to spare her added pain,
The knowledge that the prayer was vain,
“ Arise,” he said, “ young child of woe !
“ A saviour rise—a daughter go.
“ Lictors ! your axes turn away
“ From the freed prisoner ;”—they obey.
He waves his arm the signal known,
They guard Alpinus from the throne,
Julia upraised her silent eye

And looked the joy she could not speak ;
The purple glow which modesty
Lighted in her transparent cheek,
Passed by unfelt, so deep her mood
Of extacy and gratitude.

She turned to see, as in a glass,

Her father’s face reflect the gladness
Of her so happy heart—alas,

It was the very soul of sadness !
Too well he knew that single crime
Which tyrants never can forgive,
And scorning in despair sublime

The trustless word that bade him live,
He paused, and looked as he withdrew,
The passion of a last adieu.

Resumed his firm, his princely stride,
And then, like one all fire and pride
Who seeks, not shuns, the approaching
doom

Which makes his death a martyrdom,
He reached the court ; he bared his head ;

The features of each frowning knight
He calmly scanned ; “ and if,” he said,

“ My country’s weal requires it—smite !”
They smote ; and ere the eager shout
Was o’er, which hailed his passing out,
Alpinus was a brilliant name,
The sealed Impéraför of fame ;

A spirit, o’er whose earthly urn
It is almost a sin to mourn ;
A sire, in whose celestial mind
Pain can no answering feeling find,
But whose paternal eye yet keeps
Its watches o’er a child that weeps.”

Julia sinks beneath the consuming
weight of her sorrows.

“ There is a pang which cannot find
An answering language in the mind ;
There is a woe which only awe
With hallowed hand might dare to draw,
But feeling all her powers would fail,
Let fall the Grecian Painter’s veil.

O earth ! that thou shouldst ever nurse

Thy children to a doom like this !
To fear no more, but feel thy curse,
Poor bankrupts in deserted bliss
Who cannot yield—though weak and vain
All that reflection wrings from pain,
One tear, though but of wretchedness,
To make despair’s convulsion less.”

(Then)—

“ The leaf is yellowing on the tree ;
Glad o’er the blossom hums the bee ;

The sun declining from his height
Sends down to earth a heaven of light,
Not sad, though soft—not gay, though
glowing;
The deep, clear lake has stilled its flowing;
The boat, within its waters glassed,
Feels not a breath of air blow past;
Not one small bird we hear to tune
Its bill beneath the mellow noon;
But blue-eyed girls of fairy shapes
With simple hymns to fill the valleys,
As from the vines they pluck the grapes,
And press them, purpling Autumn's chalice,
And earth below, and sky above,
Are full of quiet, full of love.

'Twas in the twilight of that eve,
Julia the last time walked abroad;
The hue—the hour—the water's heave—
And splendid sky her spirit awed.
Then brought the sweet south wind to
soothe,
Warm from the blooms she nursed in youth,
A fading breath, a fragrance sere,
In funeral of the withered year.
It came, it played with odorous wings,
Upon her lyre's thrice holy strings,
Which oft, when day had ceased to roll,
She touched to soothe her father's soul.
That odour of decay, that tone
Across her languid senses blown,
"Whispering divinely of the praise,
The endearments of departed days,
Unlocked, as with a golden key,
The long-sealed springs of memory.
The air was bliss, the music balm,
Her quick heart fluttered at the charm,
And she was soothed; her gentle mind
All things renewed, recalled, combined,
She loved and lived o'er all again,
If not with pleasure, not with pain;
For pain she felt had lost its sting,
Death had no bitterness to bring;
Refined from passions earthly shade,
O, what was life but bliss delayed!
She looked to heaven; the darkening blue
Melted into her heart like dew;
That heart was happy, and though night
Was gathering quickly o'er it, bright,
She felt her passing hour was come,
And pined for her Elysian home."

* * * * *

"The lamp at midnight hung untrimmed,
The air was hushed, the chamber dimmed;
Just then the moon on Julia's face
Shed a mild ray of gloom and grace.
She felt it—half unclosed her eye,
And smiled; it was a blissful thing,
That her beloved Deity,
Should watch her spirit taking wing.
"I come," she whispered, "where are you,
"My friends? O, draw the darkening
veil!
"I go—Elysium swims in view,
"Farewell! a dear, a last farewell!"
And she is gone: a gentle sigh,
A quivering of the hand she pressed,
Faint as the kiss of infancy,
Her fluttering spirit fixed in rest.

"Farewell!" O, pure, unsullied truth,
The sage in years, the bloom of youth,
Pain, pity, candour, filial duty,
Undying love, angelic beauty,
And tenderness in toil untired,
In that pathetic word expired!"

Never did we perform the *tranchant* duties of a critic with more regret—for never was a poem which deserved a fuller exposition of its beauties, and the great difficulty has been which to prefer. In Mr. Wiffen we hail a poet, whose powers of pathetic description are of the first order, and whose taste is as eminently conspicuous in the simplicity of the subject he has chosen, as in the consummate skill with which he has handled it.

Of the *Captive of Stamboul* and the other poems contained in the volume, our limits will only allow us to say that they are not unworthy of that which precedes them.

An Account of Timbuctoo and Housa, by El Hage Abdsalam Shabeeny, with notes, critical and explanatory; to which is added, Letters descriptive of Travels through West and South Barbary, and across the Atlas Mountains, also Fragments, Notes and Anecdotes, &c. by James Grey Jackson, 8vo. pp. 547.

THE person who communicates intelligence respecting Timbuctoo and Housa in this work is a Muselman, and a native of West Barbary. He was personally known to Mr. Lucas, the British Consul. He tells us that at the age of fourteen he accompanied his father to Timbuctoo, where he resided ten years, he resided also at Housa two years. In the twenty-seventh year of his age he returned to his native place, Tetuan. After residing a short period there, he embarked for Hamburg, was captured by a Russian ship, and carried prisoner to Ostend, where he was relieved by the kind offices of Sir John Peters, the British Consul at that port, sent to Dover, and provided with a passage to Gibraltar by the British government. The questions in this curious and interesting narrative were proposed by Mr. Beaufoy, of African celebrity, and Mr. Lucas, the Consul, was the interpreter. Shabeeny, or his family, are now established at Tetuan, where he has a wife and a large family.

Our limits will not admit of many extracts from this work; but as our manufactures are on the decline, and

the nation is anxiously looking out for new markets, and as we know that the mind of the country and of the government, are now strongly directed to a quarter of the world, in which, at no distant period, we anticipate a great outlet for British manufactures and industry, which, if the nation loses it, the fault must be her's alone. We cannot refrain from quoting the following passage respecting the trade to Africa: "Timbuctoo is the great Emporium for all the country of the blacks, and even for Marocco and Alexandria; the principal articles of merchandize are, tobacco, plattilias, beads of all kinds, cowries, small Dutch looking glasses, called in Holland *Velt Spiegel*s, &c. In the Desert they buy rock salt of the Arabs, who bring it to them in camel loads, ready packed, which sells to great advantage at Timbuctoo, and in the several markets of Sudan. Sha-beeny's caravan consisted of five hundred loaded camels, of which about two hundred carried rock salt."

"The returns are made in gold dust, slaves, ivory, gum sudan, and other things of lesser consideration; the gold dust is brought to Timbuctoo from Housa, in small leather bags; cowries and gold dust are the medium of trafic. The (*Shercess*) Muhamedan princes, and other merchants, generally sell their goods to some of the principal native merchants, taking their gold dust with them into other countries. The merchants residing at Timbuctoo have agents, or correspondents, in other countries, and are themselves agents in return. Timbuctoo is visited by merchants from all the negro countries, some of its inhabitants are extremely rich, a principal source of their wealth is lending gold dust and slaves, at high interest, to foreign merchants, which is repaid by goods from Morocco or Marocco, as Mr. Jackson calls it, and other countries to which the gold dust and slaves are conveyed. Sha-beeny says that gold is found about sixteen miles from Housa. We can hardly credit the description which this muselman gives of the mode of collecting it. He says they go in the night with camels whose legs and feet are covered to protect them from snakes, they take a bag

of sand, and mark with it the places that glitter with gold; in the morning they collect the earth where marked, and carry it to the refiners, who, for a small sum, separates the gold.

Iron mines are in the desert, the iron is brought in small pieces by the Arabs, who melt and purify it; they cannot cast iron. They use charcoal fire, and form guns and swords with a hammer and anvil. The points of their arrows are barbed with iron, no man can draw the bow by his arm alone, but they have a kind of lever, the bow part is of steel, brought from Barbary, and manufactured at Timbuctoo.

This passage reminds us of the message sent by the King of Ethiopia to Cambysis, when the latter invaded Abyssionia. The king sent to Cambysis an archer with a bow, accompanied by this recommendation: "when your soldiers can draw this bow then only you may presume to attack us." Several of the strongest men in the army of Cambysis tried in vain. We can safely say that Mr. Jackson has laid us under an obligation by his notes of this part of the work.

We now proceed to Mr. Jackson's part of this interesting work, in which the charm of variety is undoubtedly great, but we cannot say as much of the arrangement of the matter, which, however, is intrinsically good; and he must be a sour critic indeed who can resist being highly gratified with the perusal of this work. Mr. Jackson introduces his readers to the anecdotes with the following words:

"In recording the following anecdotes, fragments, and notes, the naked truth is stated, without the embellishment of language or the labour of rhetoric, which the wiser part of mankind have always approved of, as the most instructive way of writing." Speaking of the library at Fas, Mr. Jackson says: "When the present Emperor came to the throne, there was a very extensive and valuable library of arabic manuscripts at Fas, consisting of many thousand volumes. It is more than probable, (Mr. Jackson says) that the whole and complete works of Livy and Tacitus, with many other similar authors, are to be found translated, during the æra of Arabian learning, into the Arabic language, in the hands of private individuals in West and in South Barbary."

* See Commercial Report in Blackwood's Magazine, for August and September.

The French seem to be aware of the importance of this suggestion, and have now actually formed *an establishment for a course of instruction in the Arabic language at the Royal Academy of living oriental languages.*

The utility of the Arabic language as now spoken cannot be longer doubted, particularly when considered in a literary and commercial point of view, as more than forty millions of men, with whom Europe maintains political relation, speak that language, and the French Ambassador at Constantinople has recently availed himself of the advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this language, by sending (among other valuable works) a complete Arabic version of the works of Herodotus and of Plutarch.

Mr. Jackson in his arguments respecting the doubted junction of the Nile and the Niger, is not deficient in acuteness, and his thorough knowledge of the native, or the Arabic language, and the manners of the people, enables him

occasionally to strike out unexpected lights from the analogy of African names and places. In this respect he possesses a singular advantage over every other traveller!

Mr. Jackson is a zealous projector of *a plan for the gradual civilization of Africa, which embraces the propagation of Christianity among the Negroes, and the establishment of a vast and lucrative system of Commerce.* It would be premature (at this moment) to offer any opinion on his prospectus, page 251 to 263, but we really think it well deserving the attention of government to investigate the practicability of this scheme.

On the whole, one may derive a variety of amusement and instruction from Mr. Jackson's work; it contains details of the Arab manners, which are curious and interesting, his observations in the Arabic language, the geography of the country, and the customs, are well deserving attention.

LIST OF NEW WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN OCTOBER,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed:
and may be had of J. ASPERNE, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

HISTORY.

HISTORICAL Particulars relating to Southampton. By John Bullar, 8vo. price 4s.

A History of New York, from the beginning of the World to the end of the Dutch Dynasty; containing, among many surprising and curious Matters, the Unutterable ponderings of Walter the Doubter, the Disastrous Projects of William the Testy, and the Chivalric Achievements of Peter the Headstrong, the three Dutch Governors of New Amsterdam: being the only authentic History of the Times that ever hath been published. By Diedrich Knickerbocker, 8vo.

A very sprightly and entertaining work, in which the author, under the semblance of a History of New York, gives a humorous and philosophical view of society, as it exists at present.

Lingard's History of England, Vol IV. 4to. 1l. 15s.

This work continues to display the same research and ingenuity as in the former volumes.

The History of the Anglo Saxons; comprising the History of England, from the earliest period to the Norman Conquest. By Sharon Turner, F.A.S. 3 Vols. 8vo.

It is impossible for any book to display more indefatigable zeal in the compilation, than this excellent work. It is the most important that has been published for some time, and we viewed with much pleasure the time of its issuing from the press, when it would supply the public with the most gratifying species of information; and we must confess, the work has more than answered our expectations.

The Naval Chronology of Great Britain; or, an Historical Account of Naval and Maritime Events, from the commencement of the War, in 1803, to the end of the Year 1816; also, Particulars of the most important Courts Martial, Votes of Parliament, Lists of Flag Officers in Commission, and of Promotions for each

Year: the whole forming a Complete Naval History of the above Period. Illustrated with numerous Engravings. By Mr. J. Ralfe. 3 Vols. royal 8vo.

There is no room for criticism in the work before us, as it is entirely curried by documents; there is little novelty in it, and the whole is a mere compilation.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Popular Voyages and Travels; comprising the Tour of Europe. Abridged for the Use of Schools and Young People. With Introductory Remarks on the Character and Manners of various European Nations. By the Rev. T. Clark. 12s.

This volume is extracted from several works, many of which are recent and expensive. They are well selected, and will be found very useful to young persons to acquaint them with the manners and customs, laws and religion of other countries.

A View of the Agriculture, Manufactures, Statistics, and State of Society of Germany, and parts of Holland and France. Taken during a Journey through those Countries in 1819. By William Jacob, Esq. F.R.S. 4to.

Mr. Jacob is certainly a very intelligent writer; he just observing those things which are usually worthy of notice, and not in writing dull subjects, which not being of the least connection to a work, debase both it and the author in the public mind.

Notes on Rio De Janeiro, and the Southern Parts of Brazil, taken during a Residence of Ten Years in that Country, from 1808 to 1818; with an Appendix, describing the Signals by which Vessels enter the Port of Rio Grande do Sul; together with numerous Tables of Commerce, and a Glossary of Tupi Words. By John Luccock. With Two Maps and a Plan, 4to. 2l. 12s. 6d. bds.

GEOGRAPHY.

Brooke's Guide to the Stars, royal 4to. with Twelve Plates, 15s.

LAW.

A Compendious Abstract of the Public General Acts passed in 60 Geo. III. and 1 Geo. IV. being the second Session of the Sixth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and also in 1 Geo. IV. being the First Session of the Seventh Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, with Notes and Comments. By Thomas Walter Williams, Esq. of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law; Editor of the Quarto Digest of the Statute Law. Price 8s.

EDUCATION.

Irving's Catechism of the British Constitution.

These Catechisms are published periodically; these now before the public are Grecian, Roman, and Jewish Antiquities, England and Wales, and Mythology—they are very excellent books for the education of youth, uniting the “*utile cum dulce*.”

The Historical Lines of Dr. Grey's Technical Memory, with various Additions, chiefly as they apply to Modern History, arranged for General Use. 1s. 6d.

THEOLOGY.

Vision the First: Hades; or, the Region Inhabited by the Departed Spirits of the Blessed. 12s.

This is doubtless a very mysterious work; it is singularly narrated in the shape of a dream, in which an angel appears to convey a person to witness all the happiness and pleasures in the region of the blessed.

Psalms and Hymns adapted to the Service of the Church of England, for every Sunday and Holiday throughout the Year. 12mo. 9s.

Divine Meditations, and Holy Contemplations, by the late R. Sibbes, D.D. recommended by the Honourable and Rev. Walter Shirley. A new Edition, Revised and Corrected, 18mo. boards, 1s. 6d.

Letters chiefly on Religious Subjects, with Meditations, by Mrs. Lefevre, 18mo. 1s. 6d. bds.

Observations on the Conversion and Apostleship of St. Paul, 24mo. 1s. 6d. boards.

MATHEMATICS.

Elements of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry; with their Applications to Heights and Distances, Projections of the Sphere, Dialling, Astronomy, the

Solution of Equations, and Geodesic Operations. Intended for the use of Mathematical Seminaries, and of first-year men at College. By Olinthus Gregory, LL.D. 12mo. Price 5s. bound.

MEDICINE.

A Sketch of the History and Cure of Febrile Diseases, more particularly as they appear in the West Indies among the Soldiers of the British Army, by Robert Jackson, M.D. 2 Vols. 8vo. 24s.

Outlines of Midwifery, developing its Principles and Practice, with Twelve Lithographic Engravings, by J. T. Conquest, M.D. F.L.S. 12mo. 7s. 6d.

A Toxicological Chart, in which may be seen at one View the Symptoms, Treatment, and mode of detecting the various Poisons, Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal, according to the latest Experiments and Observations, (respectfully dedicated to the Royal Humane Society,) by William Stowe, Member of the London College of Surgeons. The Second Edition, with Additions and Improvements, on two large sheets, broad folio, 1s. 6d. or neatly mounted on a board, 2s. 6d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The New Picture of Edinburgh, in which the History and Improvements are brought down to the present Time, and embellished with many new Views, 18mo. Price 5s. boards, 6s. bound.

The Iliad of Homer, Translated into English Prose, as literally as the different Idioms of the Greek and English Languages will allow, with Explanatory Notes, by a Graduate of the University of Oxford, Vol. 1. 8vo. 17. 4s.

POETRY.

The Cheltenham Mail Bag; or, Letters from Gloucestershire, Edited by Peter Quince, the younger, 12mo.

This humorous work contains twelve letters, all of which are uncommonly well written. The author certainly possesses much original satire, and displays considerable abilities in this line of writing.

The Outline of Taurus, a Poem; to which are added Scenes from Sophocles. By Thomas Dale, of Bene'ts College, Cambridge.

The widow of the City of Nairn, whose anonymous author was praised so much, is now discovered by the writing of the above work, with which it will equally rank, as it displays the stern talent and ingenuity that graced the former.

Campaspe, an Historical Tale, and other Poems.

This little Poem is composed by a lady who has produced several other poetical pieces; it is written in a good style, and the only cause of regret is, that it was published in a provincial town (Southampton), and therefore is not likely to meet that reception its merits deserve.

Sheffield Park, a Descriptive Poem, by John Holland.

The dedication and notes to this Poem are very good, full of pathos and vivid delineation.

Tragic Tales. Coningsby, and Lord Brokenhurst. By Sir Egerton Brydges, Bart. 2 Vols. 12mo.

We should consider Sir Egerton Brydges' talent could be employed in a more useful manner than in writing tales, considering his exertions on the subject of the copy-right act.

AGRICULTURE.

A Description of a New Agricultural Implement, which, by the Power of one Horse, performs a variety of Operations in Cultivation, at the rate of Three Acres per Day. By Major-General Alexander Beatson. In 8vo.

FINE ARTS.

The Italian Schools of Painting, with Observations on the present State of the Arts. By the Rev. J. T. James. 8vo.

There is displayed in this volume a great knowledge of the principles of the Arts, and we have no hesitation in affirming the benefit which the student will derive from it, as a book of reference which suits both artist and amateur.

In the Press.

Recollections of a Classical Tour made during the Year 1818 and 19, in different Parts of Turkey, Greece, and Italy, by P. E. Laurent, Esq. elegantly printed

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

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in one Volume, 4to. illustrated with beautiful engravings of the costumes of each country.

The Works of Sir Richard Blackmore, now first collected, with his Life and Notes, by Mr. Chalmers, in 10 Vols. 8vo.

Desultory Thoughts in London, with other Poems, in 1 Vol. 12mo. by Charles Lloyd, Author of *Nugæ Canoræ*, and Translator of Alfieri.

Speedily will be published, in 8vo. A History of the various Species of Palsy, with the Method of Cure; being the first part of the Second Volume of Dr. Cooke's Treatise on Nervous Diseases.

Nearly ready for Publication, A Treatise of the Law of Common Recoveries, wherein the whole modern Theory and Practice of Conveyancing, relating to that Species of Assurance, is collected and systematically arranged. By a Gentleman of Lincoln's Inn.

Remarks made during a Tour through the United States of America, in the Years 1817, 1818, and 1819. By William Tell Harris.

The Books of Genesis and Daniel, (in connection with modern Astronomy,) Defended against Count Volney and Dr. Francis—Also the Souship of Christ against John Gorton and the Rev. Mr. Evans, as supplementary matter to the Genealogy of Christ. By John Overton.

A Novel, entitled *Scheming*, will shortly appear from the pen of a person of high fashion.

The Rev. Mr. Maturin, Author of *Bertram*, &c. has in the Press a Poem, entitled *The Universe*.

A new and improved Edition of the *Hermit in London* is preparing for publication.

Shortly will be published in 8vo. vol. 3 of the Transactions of the Association of Fellows and Licentiates of the King's and Queen's College of Physicians in Ireland.

Mr. Joseph Swan, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Surgeon to the Lincoln County Hospital, has in the Press An Account of a new Method of Making Dried Anatomical Preparations; exhibiting the various structures of Animal Bodies, so as to present the same appearances as a fresh subject when first dissected; and by preventing every offensive smell, and the usual destructive effects of heat, damp, and insects, affording the opportunity of keeping them unaltered for any number of years: and as putrefaction can be stopped by the same process, enabling the anatomist to dissect a putrid body, in any place, and at any season of the year, without the least inconvenience. Second Edition, considerably enlarged.

M. Charpilloud, Professor of the French Language, at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, has in the Press a new and greatly improved Edition of his Book of Versions, or Guide to the Translation and Construction of the French Language. Also a new and improved Edition of the Key corresponding with the above, will be ready at the same time.

Miss Sandham, Author of the *School Fellows*, *Twin-sisters*, &c, will shortly publish a very interesting little work, under the title of the *Boys' School*, or *Traits of Character in early Life*, a moral Tale.

A Descriptive Prospectus, with Specimens of the Physiognomical Portraits, will soon be published.

The purport of this work, is to exhibit the finest specimens of the Graphic Art, and to shew the high state of talent we possess at the present time in our Engravers in the line manner.

Navigation.—Mr. Kerrigan of the Royal Navy, is about to publish the *Young Navigator's Guide to the Sidereal and Planetary Parts of Nautical Astronomy*, being the practice of finding the Latitude, the Longitude, and the Variation of the Compass by the Fixed Stars and Planets.

Mr. Jeffery Taylor, Author of *Harry's Holiday*, is about to publish *Fables of Æsop in Rhyme*, with some Originals; each Fable illustrated by a Plate.

The Rev. Dr. Evans is printing a new Edition with considerable improvements, of his *Sketch of the different denominations of Religious Sects*.

A new Edition of Dr. Thompson's *Chemistry*, is nearly ready for Publication.

A new Edition of Walton and Cotton's *Complete Angler* is preparing for the

Press. It will be printed in a size for the Pocket, with entire new Embellishments.

Mr. Price, Surgeon and Electrician, has in the Press and nearly ready for Publication, an Essay on the Medical Application of Electricity and Galvanism.

In the course of next month will be published, in one Vol. 8vo. Augustus, or the Ambitious Student.

Shortly will be published, in one neat pocket volume, The Practice of the Court of Insolvent Debtors, with Observations on the late and present Acts of Parliament respecting Insolvency, by Richard Hatt, late Agent, and now Clerk to one of the Gentlemen appointed in the above Court.

New Works Just Imported.

Benjamin Constant, Dissolution de la Chambre des Deputés, 8vo. 1820, 3s.

Vattel, le Droit des Gens, ou principes de la loi naturelle appliquée à la conduite et aux affaires des nations et des souverains, nouv. edit. augmentée, 2 vols. 8vo. 1820, 13s. 6d.

Brunet, Manuel du Libraire, 3me edit. augmentée de plus de 200 articles, et d'un grand nombre de notes, 4 vols. 8vo. 1820, 3l.

Champollion Figeac, nouvelles recherches sur la ville gauloise d'Uxello-dunum assiegée et prise par Cesar, &c. 4to. plates, 1820, imprimerie royale, 14s.

Livre (le) des Bohémiennes, ou l'art de dire la bonne aventure, &c. 18mo, 1820, 2s. 6d.

Philidor, Analyse du jeu des Echecs, 18mo, 1820, Strasbourg, 6s.

Choix de Poesies diverses d'André, et de Joseph Chenié, 2 vols. 18mo, 1820, 7s.

Novelas Escalhidias de diverses Autorès, 2 vols. 18mo, 1820. 7s.

Nouvelles Methodes pour la determination de l'orbite des Comètes, 4to, 1820, 6s. 6d.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT GARDEN.

SEPT. 28. To-night Mr. Horn made his first appearance as *Young Meadows* in "*Love in a Village*." This singer is not new to the London stage, unless absence may confer novelty. He appeared some years since at Drury-lane, and the English Opera-house, and was a favourite from the simple sweetness of his voice, but wanted power and facility even to complete his own conceptions; he promised well, however, and his knowledge of music satisfied the connoisseurs of his future proficiency. Mr. H. subsequently went to Ireland, where he has since continued, occupied, we believe, with the public study of his art, and obtaining a considerable share of popular applause. This is some assurance of talent, for in the Irish metropolis music is cultivated to a high degree. The Manager's late visit gave him opportunities of estimating the singer's faculties, and the result has been an engagement at Covent-garden. A good deal of expectation was excited by the announcement of his performance, and we are gratified in saying that it was not disappointed. His two or three years of practice have certainly not improved the *stamina* of his voice. Its volume has received no expansion, its sweetness is not more touching, and

perhaps its purity may even have been diminished; but time has made a striking advance in point of style: his execution is rapid, his shake delicate, and his graces tasteful. Mr. Horn has some advantages of exterior, his appearance is attractive, he has an expressive countenance, wears fashionable dress fashionably, and his stage manner is graceful. Some of his songs were received with peculiar favour, and he may be considered as having completely succeeded. The character of *Young Meadows* is popular, but a more judicious choice for a first appearance might easily have been made. The character has none of the display which adds so highly to the public effect. The gardener's apron certainly impaired the popularity of the *debut*, and we must recommend it to Horn to give himself in his next appearance the advantages of shewy dress and striking character. Miss Greene, as *Rosetta*, sustained her first fame, but not much more. She made but little advance, and this we impute not to her want of power, but to her deference for the opinion that her voice was too extensive for the Theatre. She appeared to restrain its volume, and whether the diminution was or was not intentional, its forc

was diminished. Her excellence evidently lies in the vividness and intensity of her tone; its harshness might sometimes repel, but its strength gave it spirit, and its spirit gave it brilliant effect. To-night it was frequently a mere *voce di camera*. She however exhibited much additional neatness of execution, and her shake seems already closer and clearer. The duet of "*Together let us range the fields*" was sung by her and Horn with great sweetness, and *encored*. The other characters were well sustained. Fawcett was very humorous in the *Justice*. Taylor sang well in *Hawthorn*, and Emery was, as usual, a living *Hodge*.

After the Opera, a new Ballet was given by the Corps of the King's Theatre, entitled "*Annette and Lubin*," and might, with the usual spirit of ballet adaptation, as well be entitled any thing else. It had but little story, and seemed merely a peasant amour, retarded by the jealousy of a village Magistrate. The *Seigneur* however comes on in silk and silver, and all parties are reconciled, and tempted to dance. Some of this performance was very pretty, and Mesdames Volet, Clotilde, and Hullin exhibited all their skill. Lachouque was the hero of the tale, and Elize the heroine. Hullin, *filis*, exhibited his extraordinary activity with its usual effect, and the curtain fell in the midst of acclamations, of which the inventor of the Ballet had no right to the most trivial share. It was a poor conception delightfully performed. We were glad however to see that the idle and prejudiced opposition had been totally silenced; and that the Manager may now develop his intentions of public amusement without restraint or fear.—In our last month's detail of improvements at this house, we negligently omitted to notice the very splendid new drop curtain, which does such distinguished credit to the taste and talents of Mr. Pugh. Its *materiel* is damask, and its colour green, corresponding with the altered appearance of the Theatre; it falls in five magnificent folds from the ceiling of the proscenium, terminated by a *bordure* of the most splendid embroidery on white, and hung with a massive gold fringe; on the centre festoon above is the royal arms, supported by cupids in gold relief; and the richness of its whole appearance is such, as to exceed any idea which we can hope to convey by mere description.

OCT. 3. The Theatre was this evening most unexpectedly closed in consequence of the lamented death of THOMAS HARRIS, Esq. This highly esteemed and universally respected gentleman closed his mortal career on Sunday night, the 1st instant, at his cottage near Wimbledon. His age was far advanced, for it was that of our late lamented Sovereign; nor has he long survived that venerated Monarch, who, for so long a series of years, was his most gracious patron, and kindest supporter. For more than half a century Mr. Harris most honourably filled the arduous situation of chief proprietor and manager of Covent-garden Theatre; and when, some years ago, his corporeal powers sunk under the exertion, still no disease could reach his mind, which, to the last, retained all its active energy. At that period he assigned over all his theatrical property to his son Mr. Henry Harris, and the chief solace and enjoyment of his declining years, has been to guide by his experience, and affix by his advice, his son, in the exercise of the difficult duties of theatrical management. Few possessed so many qualifications as Mr. Harris, for this office. His manners were those of a polished gentleman, his temper was firm, yet mild and conciliatory, his principles steady, and faithful to his engagements—his dramatic taste and judgment, pure and correct, as those numerous highly talented dramatists and performers can testify, who have received the advantage of his critical remarks and suggestions. It may not be unworthy of notice, that while the rival theatre has experienced so many mutations of fortune, and such ceaseless changes of proprietary and management, Covent-garden has been retained in the hands of its original master, has been conducted under the same auspices, and while age and health permitted, has been adorned with the same talent. To so distinguished an *arbiter elegantiarum* of this great metropolis as our late friend Mr. Harris, this tribute of commemorative respect and regret is particularly due. His was a character that would have adorned any age, or any country, and we record his name and memory with all the feelings which they should inspire, and with all the esteem which they so peculiarly deserve. On Friday, October 6th, Mr. Harris's remains were

interred in the family burial place at Hillington, near Uxbridge. The funeral was, at his own desire, strictly private, and he was followed to the last abode of mortality, only by his relatives, and a few of his oldest, and most faithful theatrical assistants. Those who, as they admired and loved him living, now most unfeignedly lament him dead.

OCT. 18. Shakspeare's "*Cymbeline*" was revived to-night with considerable novelty in its cast. *Iachimo* was Macready, *Posthumus* C. Kemble, and *Imogen* Miss Foote. The performance was of course well sustained, and received with all the applause which a London audience is in the habit of giving to its favourites. As a drama, "*Cymbeline*" is inferior to the majority of its author's plays, though containing passages of beauty fully equal to the highest successes of Shakspeare's poetry. The character of *Imogen* is among the most graceful of human imaginations; and the love-sick complainings, the gentle joys, and tender troubles of "that most rare boy," fill the spirit with exquisite pictures of melancholy and passion. The character was well looked by Miss Foote, and well played where she was audible. But her voice was inferior to her conception, and an important portion of the dialogue was lost. The fault is formidable, but it is only the more necessary to be corrected. Macready's *Iachimo* was a fine performance, full of Italian subtlety and Roman strength, and was greatly applauded. This is probably the chief character of the play, and he went through it with a due sense of its importance. Kemble's *Posthumus* had the grace, the purity, and the interest of his habitual style, but *Posthumus* palter too doubtfully between affection and revenge, is too lightly deceived, and too severe in vindication of his honour to be a favourite but through the ability of his representative. Connor was *Pisanio*, and he made more of the part than is usual. Abbott, Duruset, and Chapman, bore the parts of the old hunter and the royal youths. Farley was a bustling *Cloten*, and Egerton sustained the Majesty of Britain with becoming gravity. The allusions to *Imogen's* culpability and Italian deceit, were, of course, caught up in reference to present proceedings, and excited much applause, mingled, however, with much hissing, where the division of

opinion appeared nearly equal. Some of the lines thus lauded in the recital were certainly appropriate enough, though the characters thereby intended to be placed in comparison are not, we conceive, throughout entirely similar: *Imogen* is young, and gentle, and beautiful, and pious—she is represented pure as "dreams of angels are," and unsuspecting of others, because she knows herself to be above all suspicion. "*She is punished for her truth*," though but one earthly object has a place in her innocent heart, and reverence for the Gods alone divides it with affection for her husband. Now this immaculate simplicity of *Imogen* certainly, in our opinion, appears rather as a contrast than a parallel to ———; but, we beg pardon: we are writing a theatrical critique, not a political disquisition; and we conclude with stating, that the house was crowded to an overflow, and that the play was re-announced amidst the loudest applause.

OCT. 20. "*The Stranger*" was performed to-night at this Theatre, when Mr. Charles Kemble represented the hero with a true feeling of German sensibility, and until the commencement of the fourth act the most illustrious disciple of the Stoic school might have envied his philosophic resignation. His conversion, however, to the creed of *Heraclitus*, was in this portion of the play miraculously accomplished, and during the interview with his wife he dropt tears "fast as the Arabian trees their medicinal gum!" The concluding scene, in which the children are introduced, was perhaps the most effective throughout the performance, and the manner in which he approached his duped and desolate, but still beloved wife, "with coy, reluctant, amorous delay," was deservedly applauded. Mrs. Huller was sustained by a lady who attempted to gratify a London audience, for the first time, by an appearance in this character. Nature has not been bountiful to her in the useful accidents of a prepossessing appearance or a graceful figure. Her countenance is quite incapable of expressing a single emotion, whether of grief or love, of happiness or despair. Her manner was stiff and formal, and if she executed her conception of this character by copying Miss O'Neill, she may in time become a good imitator. A new farce followed, entitled, "*A Race for a Wife*," the plot of which has been often on the stage be-

fore, and was never long-lived. Miss Love, from the English Opera-house, was entrusted with one of the characters, which she played spiritedly; and in a song given with considerable delicacy, she was encored. The farce was received with much disapprobation, which was, however, in part removed by the vivacity of Miss Beaumont, who gave to an inferior character a truly

comic spirit, and "a grace beyond the reach of art." Our fear that this piece could never become very popular, was, however, confirmed by its withdrawal on the following evening. The new ballet of "*Pygmalion*," produced on the 18th, displayed much pretty dancing, and was extremely well received by a very full house.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

Sept. 23. Antiquary—Joconde—Sylvester Dagger-wood.

25. Virginius—Joconde—Sleep Walker.

26. Closed.

27. Antiquary—Joconde—Husbands and Wives.

28. Love in a Village—Annette and Lubin—Deaf Lover.

29. Closed.

30. Comedy of Errors—Annette and Lubin—Day after the Wedding.

Oct. 2. Virginius—Annette and Lubin—Bombastes Furioso.

3. Closed.

4. Rob Roy Macgregor—Too late for Dinner.

5. Antiquary—Joconde—Wedding Day.

7. Henri Quatre—Le Marchand d'Esclaves—Sleep Walker.

9. Virginius—Le Marchand d'Esclaves—Tom Thumb the Great.

1820.

Oct. 10. Rob Roy Macgregor—Roland for an Oliver.

11. She Stoops to Conquer—Cymon.

12. Antiquary—Le Marchand d'Esclaves—Sleep Walker.

13. Henri Quatre—Le Marchand d'Esclaves—Personation.

16. Virginius—Le Marchand d'Esclaves—Tom Thumb the Great.

17. Rob Roy Macgregor—Too Late for Dinner.

19. She Stoops to Conquer—Pygmalion—Deaf Lover.

20. The Stranger—A Race for a Wife.

21. Henri Quatre—A Race for a Wife—Le Marchand d'Esclaves.

23. Virginius—Pygmalion—Tom Thumb the Great.

24. Cymbeline—Too Late for Dinner.

25. Rob Roy Macgregor—Love, Law, and Physick.

THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

Oct. 5. This Theatre closed its short Summer season to-night, when the following address was delivered by Mr. Bartley to a crowded audience:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"The circumstances of the season, which ends this evening, render it impossible for me to announce a prosperous issue for the Proprietor, to his exertions for your entertainment.

"The peculiar, and, I believe I may say, unprecedented event of Drury-lane Theatre having opened at so early a period as to leave only twenty-five or twenty-six nights for the Summer Theatres, unopposed by the gigantic and overwhelming strength of the Patent Properties, has rendered it impossible for the Proprietor of this Theatre to reap the honest fruits of his industry, or even the common wages, which every lawful labourer in your service has a right to expect and to enjoy.

"We do not contend against the *right* to do this, but we respectfully submit to you, and to them, that though "*'tis excellent to have a giant's strength, 'tis tyrannous to use it like a giant.*" Still, Ladies and Gentlemen, the Proprietor ventures to boast, that you have experienced no relaxation in his

spirited exertions to deserve your patronage, nor any want of energy in the performances to conciliate your favour.

"We proudly feel that, so far as *ap- plause* is the criterion of *desert*, we have deserved your approbation; and if, during a season of more than ordinary hardship, to have obtained the credit of unremitted zeal in the production of highly successful novelties, may be advanced as a pledge for future exertions, I trust I may now take my leave without the usual and hacknied assurance, that every future effort will be made to ensure a continuance and increase of your former protection.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, in the name of the Proprietor and of all the Performers, I now respectfully bid you farewell."

Thus has closed a season, which, under all the circumstances, has certainly been one of undeserved hardship. Our opinions on the subject, however, are on record elsewhere; and we will only add, that the farewell address expresses feelingly, but firmly, those sentiments which, we cannot doubt, are equally shared by the public, as they must be felt by the proprietor.

New Pieces, Season, 1820. *

<i>Promissory Note</i> , Operetta.....	Successful.
<i>Woman's Will: a Riddle</i> , Opera.....	Successful.
<i>Vampire</i> , Melo Drame	Successful.
<i>Patent Seasons</i> , Occasional Sketch	Successful.
<i>Whangsong; or, How Remarkable!</i> Musical Farce	Acted but three times.
<i>Baron de Trenck</i> , Operatic Drama	Successful.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Sept. 23. Baron de Trenck—Vampire.
 25. Devil's Bridge—Amoroso.
 26. Inkle and Yarico—Vampire.
 27. Baron de Trenck—Ditto.
 28. Ditto—Ditto.
 29. Ditto—Ditto.
 30. Free and Easy—Promissory Note—Ditto.

1820.

- Oct. 2. Guy Mannering—Bachelors' Wives.
 3. Mountaineers—Vampire.
 4. Promissory Note—Rendezvous—Amateurs and Actors.
 5. Baron de Trenck—Vampire.
 6. Closed.

HAYMARKET.

Oct. 14. This Theatre which has so much amused us during this season, closed this evening; it has at least endeavoured to produce varieties, and the strength of the company added very considerably to the attractions. The piece fixed upon for the conclusion was *King Lear*, which was played by Terry, but we must certainly own the character does not in the least suit him, after witnessing the admirable performance of Kean. *Edgar* was sustained by a nameless actor; and *Cordelia*, by the "young lady" who had already played *Meg Merrilies*. At the close of the play Terry delivered the following address, which was received with every demonstration of applause.

Ladies and Gentleman,

"This night closes the performances at this Theatre, which, in consequence of the great improvements in this part of the capital, is, it seems, to be pulled down.

"Yet, it is not without regret that we take our leave of a building, which has been honored with your liberal protection for more than half a century, and which has introduced so many celebrated authors and favorite performers to your approbation and patronage.

"Ladies and Gentlemen—Various unforeseen circumstances have arisen to depress this property, and the constant encroachment of the Winter Theatres upon its season (originally established under a *Royal Patent*) has so materially injured it, as threaten its very existence, and to reduce the Proprietors to the alternative of either supinely submitting to the annihilation of their interests, or assiduously struggling to obtain an *Independent Company*.

"The preparations for a *New Theatre* are in a forward state; and the proprietors confidently trust that, by *next Season*, they shall be able to welcome their kind Patrons in a Theatre more commodious, and worthy their countenance and protection.

"And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, the Proprietors beg you to accept their most grateful acknowledgments for your liberal support, and to assure you, that it will still be their *unremitting study* to merit your favor and protection.

"All the Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, desire me to unite their grateful thanks for your distinguished approbation, and we all most cordially bid you—Farewell!"

We subjoin a List of the Pieces which have been produced at the Haymarket this Season.

New Pieces. Season, 1820.

- Oil and Vinegar*, Farce *Acted but twice.*
Exchange no Robbery, or the Diamond Ring, Comedy *Successful.*
Dog Days in Bond Street, Comedy ... *Successful.*
Over the Water, Farce ... *Successful.*

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Sept. 23. Guy Mannering—Over the Water.
 25. Duenna—Blue Devils—Ditto.
 26. The Suicide—Over the Water—Exchange no Robbery.
 27. Guy Mannering—Over the Water.
 28. Dog Days in Bond Street—Pigeons and Crows—Ditto.
 29. School for Scandal—Rosina.
 30. Duenna—Exchange no Robbery.
 Oct. 2. Pigeons and Crows—Ella Rosenberg—Dog Days in Bond Street.
 3. Guy Mannering—Killing no Murder.
 4. Exchange no Robbery—Roland for an Oliver—Children in the Wood.

1820.

- Oct. 5. Castle of Andalusia—Killing no Murder.
 6. School for Scandal—Rosina—Valentine and Orson.
 7. Guy Mannering—Ditto.
 9. Clandestine Marriage—Ditto.
 10. Heir at Law—Ditto.
 11. Hamlet—Ditto.
 12. Who wants a Guinea—Agreeable Surprise.
 13. School for Scandal—Killing no Murder.
 14. King Lear—Fortune's Frolic.
 16. Closed.

THE ROYAL CIRCUS AND SURREY THEATRE.

MONDAY Oct. 16. The Surrey Theatre this evening concluded a season remarkable for the production of much successful novelty; and the applauses of the most brilliant and crowded auditory of the year were liberally bestowed, nor have we a doubt, judging from

past efforts, that the genius and taste of Mr. T. Dibdin, which have raised this Theatre above all its minor competitors, will be actively employed during the recess, and enable it to renew its claims on public patronage, on the 26th of next December, when it re-opens.

POETRY.

AN EXILE'S DREAM.

SWEET Dream ! to my pillow return,
The heart-weary wanderer cheer !
Redeem from the mouldering urn
The treasures to Memory dear.

Methought I awoke on the hill
Where oft in my boyhood I slept ;
The leaf of the aspen was still—
My dog to my pillow had crept.

The moon on my kindred's abode
Shone bright as in Midsummer's eve,
When I sprang o'er the dew-sprinkled
road,
The kisses of peace to receive.

Joy lighted the white-column'd hall ;
Love smil'd on the steps of the door :
While Revelry woke at the call
Of her who shall waken no more !

The woodbine hung gay o'er the thatch,
Now sunk with the wrecks of the wave ;
And I saw on the half-open'd latch
The hand that is dust in the grave !

The corn-reapers sang on the hill
Where now the wild wood-pigeon cries ;
How blithe was the hum of the mill
Where lonely the winter-wind sighs !

Blest land !—shall I view thee no more ?
Shall my feet never press thee again ?
But Fancy thy charms shall restore,
For me they unfaded remain.

Thy dome may be silent and cold,
But Memory claims it her own :—
The ruin I cannot behold
To me shall be ever unknown.

Thy groves may be leafless and shorn,
Yet Fancy still pictures their prime ;
She hears not thy foresters mourn,
She sees not the winter of Time.

The axe of the stranger has laid
My bow'r of lov'd eglantine low,
But Memory visits their shade—
Still, still in her Eden they grow.

The faces I lov'd in their bloom
All faded and furrow'd may be ;
The hearts may be cold in the tomb
That bounded in gladness with me ;

But I shall not behold their decay,
Nor tread on the turf where they sleep,
Nor see round their mould'ring clay
The worm of the sepulchre creep.

No—still I will beckon them near,
While through the dim valley I roam—
Their voices at midnight I hear—
They call the poor wanderer home.

Belov'd !—ye assemble there still,
The home of a Father ye share—
My path may be dreary and chill,
But soon ye shall welcome me there !

THE KISS THAT BURNS GAVE ****.

*Written Three Weeks before his Death,
and never published.*

HUMID seal of soft affections,
Tend'rest pledge of future bliss,
Dearest tie of young connexions,
Love's first snow drop—Virgin Kiss.

Speaking silence,—dumb confession,—
Passion's birth, and infant's play ;
Dove-like fondness,—chaste concession,—
Glorious dawn of brightening day.

Sorrowing joy,—Adieu's last action,
When ling'ring lips no more must join.
What words can ever speak affection
So thrilling and sincere as thine.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH POETS.

(Chiefly from Campbell's Specimens.)

No. XII.

ON POETRY.

A RHAPSODY, 1733.

BY JONATHAN SWIFT.

ALL human race would fain be wits,
And millions miss for one that hits.
Young's universal passion, pride,
Was never known to spread so wide.
Say, Britain, could you ever boast
Three poets in an age at most ?
Our chilling climate hardly bears
A sprig of bays in fifty years ;
While every fool his claim alleges,
As if it grew in common hedges.
What reason can there be assign'd
For this perverseness in the mind ?
Brutes find out where their talents lie :
A bear will not attempt to fly ;
A founder'd horse will oft debate
Before he tries a five-barr'd gate ;
A dog by instinct turns aside,
Who sees the ditch too deep and wide.
But man we find the only creature,
Who, led by folly, combats Nature ;
Who, when she loudly cries, Forbear,
With obstinacy fixes there ;
And, where his genius least inclines,
Absurdly bends his whole designs.

Not empire to the rising sun
By valour, conduct, fortune won ;
Not highest wisdom in debates
For framing laws to govern states ;
Not skill in sciences profound,
So large to grasp the circle round ;
Such heavenly influence require,
As how to strike the Muse's lyre.

Not beggar's brat on bulk begot ;
Not bastard of a pedlar Scot ;
Not boy brought up to cleaning shoes,
The spawn of bridewell or the stews ;
Not infants dropt, the spurious pledges
Of gipsies littering under hedges ;
Are so disqualified by fate
To rise in church, or law, or state,
As he whom Phœbus in his ire
Hath blasted with poetic fire.

What hope of custom in the fair,
While not a soul demands your ware ?
Where you have nothing to produce
For private life, or public use ?
Court, city, country, want you not ;
You cannot bribe, betray, or plot.
For poets, law makes no provision ;
The wealthy have you in derision :
Of state affairs you cannot smatter ;
Are awkward when you try to flatter.
Your portion, taking Britain round,
Was just one annual hundred pound ;
Now not so much as in remainder,
Since Cibber brought in an attainder ;
For ever fix'd by right divine
(A monarch's right) on Grub-street line.

Poor starveling bard, how small thy gains !
How unproportion'd to thy pains !
And here a simile comes pat in :
Though chickens take a month to fatten,
The guests in less than half an hour
Will more than half a score devour.
So, after toiling twenty days
To earn a stock of peace and praise,
Thy labours, grown the critic's prey,
Are swallow'd o'er a dish of tea ;
Gone to be never heard of more ;
Gone where the chickens went before.

How shall a new attempter learn
Of different spirits to discern,
And how distinguish which is which,
The poet's vein, or scribbling itch ?
Then hear an old experienc'd sinner,
Instructing thus a young beginner.
Consult yourself: and if you find
A powerful impulse urge your mind,
Impartial judge within your breast
What subject you can manage best ;
Whether your genius most inclines
To satire, praise, or humorous lines,
To elegies in mournful tone,
Or prologues sent from hand unknown.
Then, rising with Aurora's light,
The Muse invok'd, sit down to write ;
Blot out, correct, insert, refine,
Enlarge, diminish, interline ;
Be mindful, when invention fails,
To scratch your head, and bite your nails.

Your poem finish'd, next your care
Is needful to transcribe it fair.
In modern wit all printed trash is
Set off with numerous breaks and dashes.

To statesmen would you give a wipe,
You print it in *Italic* type.
When letters are in vulgar shapes,
'Tis ten to one the wit escapes :
But, when in capitals express'd,
The dullest reader smokes the jest ;
Or else perhaps he may invent
A better than the poet meant ;
As learned commentators view
In Homer, more than Homer knew.

Your poem in its modish dress,
Correctly fitted for the press,
Convey by penny-post to Lintot,
But let no friend alive look into 't.
If Lintot thinks 'twill quit the cost,
You need not fear your labour lost :

And how agreeably surpris'd
Are you to see it advertis'd !
The hawker shews you one in print,
As fresh as farthings from the mint :
The product of your toil and sweating ;
A bastard of your own begetting.

Be sure at Will's the following day,
Lie snug, and hear what critics say ;
And, if you find the general vogue
Pronounces you a stupid rogue,
Damns all your thoughts as low and little,
Sit still, and swallow down your spittle.
Be silent as a politician,
For talking may beget suspicion :
Or praise the judgment of the town,
And help yourself to run it down.
Give up your fond paternal pride,
Nor argue on the weaker side :
For poems read without a name
We justly praise, or justly blame ;
And critics have no partial views,
Except they know whom they abuse :
And, since you ne'er provoke their spite,
Depend upon 't their judgment's right.
But if you blab, you are undone ;
Consider what a risk you run :
You lose your credit all at once ;
The town will mark you for a dunce ;
The vilest doggrel Grub-street sends,
Will pass for yours with foes and friends ;
And you must bear the whole disgrace,
Till some fresh blockhead takes your place.

Your secret kept, your poem sunk,
And sent in quires to line a trunk,
If still you be dispos'd to rhyme,
Go try your hand a second time.
Again you fail: yet Safe's the word ;
Take courage, and attempt a third.
But first with care employ your thoughts
Where critics mark'd your former faults ;
The trivial turns, the borrow'd wit,
The similes that nothing fit ;
The cant which every fool repeats,
Town jests and coffee-house conceits ;
Descriptions tedious, flat, and dry,
And introduc'd the Lord knows why ;
Or where we find your fury set
Against the harmless alphabet ;
And A's and B's your malice vent,
While readers wonder whom you meant ;
A public or a private robber,
A statesman, or a South-sea jobber ;
A prelate who no God believes ;
A parliament, or den of thieves ;
A pick-purse at the bar or bench ;
A duchess, or a suburb wench ;
Or oft, when epithets you link
In gaping lines to fill a chink ;
Like stepping-stones to save a stride,
In streets where kennels are too wide ;
Or like a heel-piece, to support
A cripple with one foot too short ;
Or like a bridge, that joins a marsh
To moorland of a different parish.
So have I seen ill-coupled hounds
Drag different ways in miry grounds.
So geographers in Afric maps
With savage pictures fill their gaps,

And o'er unhabitable downs
Place elephants for want of towns.

But, though you miss your third essay,
You need not throw your pen away.
Lay now aside all thoughts of fame,
To spring more profitable game.
From party-merit seek support;
The vilest verse thrives best at court.
A pamphlet in Sir Bob's defence
Will never fail to bring in pence:
Nor be concern'd about the sale,
He pays his workmen on the nail.

A prince, the moment he is crown'd,
Inherits every virtue round,
As emblems of the sovereign power,
Like other baubles in the Tower;
Is generous, valiant, just, and wise,
And so continues till he dies:
His humble senate this professes,
In all their speeches, votes, addresses.
But once you fix him in a tomb,
His virtues fade, his vices bloom;
And each perfection, wrong imputed,
Is fully at his death confuted.
The loads of poems in his praise,
Ascending, make one funeral blaze:
As soon as you can hear his knell,
This god on earth turns devil in hell:
And lo! his ministers of state,
Transform'd to imps, his levee wait;
Where, in the scenes of endless woe,
They ply their former arts below;
And, as they sail in Charon's boat,
Contrive to bribe the judge's vote;
To Cerberus they give a sop,
His triple-barking mouth to stop;
Or in the ivory gate of dreams
Project excise and South-sea schemes;
Or hire their party pamphleteers
To set Elysium by the ears.

Then, poet, if you mean to thrive,
Employ your Muse on kings alive;
With prudence gathering up a cluster
Of all the virtues you can muster,
Which, form'd into a garland sweet,
Lay humbly at your monarch's feet;
Who, as the odours reach his throne,
Will smile, and think them all his own;
For law and gospel both determine
All virtues lodge in royal ermine:
(I mean the oracles of both,
Who shall depose it upon oath.)
Your garland in the following reign,
Change but the names, will do again.

But, if you think this trade too base,
(Which seldom is the dunce's case,)
Put on the critic's brow, and sit
At Will's the puny judge of wit.
A nod, a shrug, a scornful smile,
With caution us'd, may serve a while.
Proceed no further in your part,
Before you learn the terms of art;
For you can never be too far gone
In all our modern critics' jargon:
Then talk with more authentic face
Of unities, in time and place;
Get scraps of Horace from your friends,
And have them at your fingers' ends;

Learn Aristotle's rules by rote,
And at all hazards boldly quote;
Judicious Rymer oft' review
Wise Dennis, and profound Bossu;
Read all the prefaces of Dryden,
For these our critics much confide in
(Though merely writ at first for filling,
To raise the volume's price a shilling).

A forward critic often dupes us
With sham quotations *perì hupsous*;
And if we have not read Longinus,
Will magisterially outshine us.
Then, lest with Greek he over-run ye,
Procure the book for love or money,
Translated from Boileau's translation,
And quote quotation on quotation.

At Will's you hear a poem read,
Where Battus from the table-head,
Reclining on his elbow-chair,
Gives judgment with decisive air;
To whom the tribe of circling wits
As to an oracle submits.
He gives directions to the town,
To cry it up, or run it down;
Like courtiers, when they send a note,
Instructing members how to vote.
He sets the stamp of bad and good,
Though not a word be understood.
Your lesson learn'd, you'll be secure
To get the name of connoisseur:
And, when your merits once are known,
Procure disciples of your own.
For poets (you can never want 'em)
Spread through Augusta Trinobantum,
Computing by their pecks of coals,
Amount to just nine thousand souls:
These o'er their proper districts govern,
Of wit and humour judges sovereign.
In every street a city-bard
Rules, like an alderman, his ward;
His undisputed rights extend
Through all the lane, from end to end;
The neighbours round admire his shrewdness
For songs of loyalty and lewdness;
Outdone by none in rhyming well,
Although he never learn'd to spell.

Two bordering wits contend for glory;
And one is Whig, and one is Tory:
And this for epics claims the bays,
And that for elegiac lays:
Some fam'd for numbers soft and smooth,
By lovers spoke in Punch's booth;
And some as justly fame extols
For lofty lines in Smithfield drolls.
Bavius in Wapping gains renown,
And Mævius reigns o'er Kentish-town:
Tigellius, plac'd in Phœbus' car,
From Ludgate shines to Temple-bar:
Harmonious Cibber entertains
The court with annual birth-day strains;
Whence Gay was banish'd in disgrace;
Where Pope will never show his face;
Where Young must torture his invention
To flatter knaves, or lose his pension.

But these are not a thousandth part
Of jobbers in the poet's art,
Attending each his proper station,
And all in due subordination,

Through every alley to be found,
 In garrets high, or under ground;
 And when they join their pericranies,
 Out skips a book of miscellanies.
 Hobbes clearly proves that every creature
 Lives in a state of war by nature.
 The greater for the smallest watch,
 But meddle seldom with their match.
 A whale of moderate size will draw
 A shoal of herrings down his maw;
 A fox with geese his belly crams;
 A wolf destroys a thousand lambs:
 But search among the rhyming race,
 The brave are worried by the base.
 If on Parnassus' top you sit,
 You rarely bite, are always bit.
 Each poet of inferior size
 On you shall rail and criticise,
 And strive to tear you limb from limb;
 While others do as much for him.

The vermin only tease and pinch
 Their foes superior by an inch.
 So, naturalists observe, a flea
 Hath smaller fleas that on him prey;
 And these have smaller still to bite 'em,
 And so proceed *ad infinitum*.
 Thus every poet in his kind
 Is bit by him that comes behind;
 Who, though too little to be seen,
 Can tease, and gall, and give the spleen;
 Call dances fools and sons of whores,
 Lay Grub-street at each other's doors;
 Extol the Greek and Roman masters,
 And curse our modern poetasters;
 Complain, as many an ancient bard did,
 How genius is no more rewarded;
 How wrong a taste prevails among us;
 How much our ancestors outsung us;
 Can personate an awkward scorn
 For those who are not poets born;
 And all their brother-dunces lash,
 Who crowd the press with hourly trash.

O Grub street! how do I bemoan thee,
 Whose graceless children scorn to own thee!
 Their filial piety forgot,
 Deny their country, like a Scot;
 Though, by their idiom and grimace,
 They soon betray their native place:
 Yet thou hast greater cause to be
 Asham'd of them, than they of thee,
 Degenerate from their ancient brood,
 Since first the court allow'd them food.

Remains a difficulty still,
 To purchase fame by writing ill.
 From Flecknoe down to Howard's time,
 How few have reach'd the low sublime!
 For when our high born Howard died,
 Blackmore alone his place supplied:
 And, lest a chasm should intervene,
 When death had finish'd Blackmore's reign,
 The leaden crown devolv'd to thee,
 Great poet of the hollow tree.
 But ah! how unsecure thy throne!
 A thousand bards thy right disown;
 They plot to turn, in factious zeal,
 Duncenia to a common weal;
 And with rebellious arms pretend
 An equal privilege to descend.

In bulk there are not more degrees,
 From elephants to mites in cheese,
 Than what a curious eye may trace
 In creatures of the rhyming race.
 From bad to worse, and worse, they fall;
 But who can reach the worst of all?
 For though, in nature, depth and height
 Are equally held infinite;
 In poetry, the height we know;
 'Tis only infinite below.

For instance, when you rashly think
 No rhymers can like Welsted sink,
 His merits balanc'd, you shall find
 The laureate leaves him far behind.
 Concannon, more aspiring bard,
 Soars downwards deeper by a yard.
 Smart Jemmy Moor with vigour drops;
 The rest pursue as thick as hops.
 With heads to points the gulf they enter,
 Link'd perpendicular to the centre;
 And, as their beels elated rise,
 Their heads attempt the nether skies.

Oh, what indignity and shame,
 To prostitute the Muse's name!
 By flattering kings, whom heaven design'd
 The plagues and scourges of mankind;
 Bred up in ignorance and sloth,
 And every vice that nurses both.

Fair Britain, in thy monarch blest,
 Whose virtues bear the strictest test;
 Whom never faction could bespatter,
 Nor minister nor poet flatter;
 What justice in rewarding merit!
 What magnanimity of spirit!
 What lineaments divine we trace
 Through all his figure, mien, and face!
 Though peace with olive bind his hands,
 Confess'd the conquering hero stands.
 Hydaspes, Indus, and the Ganges,
 Dread from his hand impending changes.
 From him the Tartar and Chinese,
 Short by the knees, entreat for peace.
 The consort of his throne and bed,
 A perfect goddess born and bred,
 Appointed sovereign judge to sit
 On learning, eloquence, and wit.
 Our eldest hope, divine Iulus,
 (Late, very late, oh may he rule us!)
 What early manhood has he shown,
 Before his downy beard was grown!
 Then think, what wonders will be done,
 By going on as he begun,
 An heir for Britain to secure
 As long as sun and moon endure.

The remnant of the royal blood
 Comes pouring on me like a flood;
 Bright goddesses, in number five;
 Duke William, sweetest prince alive,
 Now sing the *mnister of state*,
 Who shines alone without a mate.
 Observe with what majestic port
 This Atlas stands to prop the court;
 Intent the public debts to pay,
 Like prudent Fabius, by delay,
 Thou great vicegerent of the king,
 Thy praises every Muse shall sing!
 In all affairs thou sole director,
 Of wit and learning chief protector;

Though small the time thou hast to spare,
The church is thy peculiar care.
Of pious prelates what a stock
You choose, to rule the sable flock!
You raise the honour of your prerage,
Proud to attend you at the steerage.
You dignify the noble race,
Content yourself with humbler place.
Now, learning, valour, virtue, sense,
To titles give the sole pretence.
St. George beheld thee with delight
Vouchsafe to be an azure knight,
When on the breasts and sides Herculean
He fix'd the star and string cerulean.

Say, poet, in what other nation
Shone ever such a constellation!
Attend, ye Popes, and Youngs, and Gays,
And tune your harps, and strow your bays:
Your panegyrics here provide;
You cannot err on flattery's side.
Above the stars exalt your style,
You still are low ten thousand mile.

On Lewis all his bards bestow'd
Of incense many a thousand load;
But Europe mortified his pride,
And swore the fawning rascals lied.
Yet what the world refus'd to Lewis,
Applied to George, exactly true is.
Exactly true! invidious poet!
'Tis fifty thousand times below it.

Translate me now some lines, if you can,
From Virgil, Martial, Ovid, Lucan,
They could all power in heaven divide,
And do no wrong on either side;
They teach you how to split a hair,
Give George and Jove an equal share.
Yet why should we be lac'd so strait?
I'll give my monarch better weight.
And reason good; for many a year
Jove never intermeddled here:
Nor, though his priests be duly paid,
Did ever we desire his aid:
We now can better do without him,
Since Woolston gave us arms to rout him.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS RELATIVE TO THE QUEEN.

(Continued from page 270.)

TUESDAY, OCT. 9.

THE proceedings against her Majesty recommenced this morning. The attendance of Peers was as numerous as usual; and after their Lordships had been called over, previous to Counsel being called in, Lord Liverpool read some letters, explanatory of the transactions which took place between the Marriettis, Colonel Brown, and Sacchini. The letters were ordered to lie on the table.

HER MAJESTY'S DEFENCE.

Counsel were ordered to be called in. Mr. Brougham advanced to the Bar, and, after a pause of a few moments, addressed their Lordships nearly as follows:—

My Lords, The time is now arrived when it becomes my arduous duty to open her Majesty's defence. My situation, at this moment, is painful in the extreme. It is not the august presence of the Assembly which I am about to address, for I have often appeared before your Lordships in the character of an advocate—it is not the novelty of the proceeding in which I am engaged, for the mind gradually becomes reconciled to any situation, however novel or unparalleled, in which it may be placed—neither is it the magnitude of this cause, important as it must be regarded in all its aspects, which depresses me on the present occasion, for I am borne up and cheered by that conviction of its justice, which I share in common with all mankind; but the very force of that conviction, the very knowledge that it operates universally, that it is felt rightly and powerfully, give me reason to apprehend, that the unworthy mode in which it may be my lot to handle those great materials, may in itself become a source of weakness to a cause otherwise irresistible. Such are the feelings with which I address your Lordships. Other Advocates may sink under difficulties of a different nature—they may tremble for a guilty client—they may be crippled by a case which shrinks from investigation—they may be chilled by the indifference, or dismayed by the hostility, of public opinion; but I am haunted by the fear that my feeble discharge of the high duty which devolves upon me may for the first time cast a doubt upon the cause, and turn against me the indignation of those millions of my countrymen whose eyes are fixed upon us at this moment, and who will not fail to impute to me any failure which, contrary to mine and to their expectation, her Majesty may possibly experience. Impressed with this belief, assured of those opinions, and diffident of my own powers, I proceed to my arduous task with a mind so troubled by their weight, that I can hardly compose my spirits so as to discharge my professional duty under circumstances of such awful responsibility. Perhaps I may also foresee, though at some distance, that before those proceedings close, it may be my unexampled lot to

pursue a course which, in the judgment of many, may appear to be inconsistent with the loyalty of a good subject. Before I proceed any farther, it is necessary that I should remind your Lordships of the situation of her Majesty on her first arrival in this country. It is in your recollection, that the Princess Caroline of Brunswick first arrived here in 1795, standing in no ordinary relationship to the Royal Family, being the niece of the reigning Sovereign, first cousin to the Prince of Wales, and not a remote heir to the Crown of these Realms. I allude to that period, but only for the purposes of passing over all the interval which elapsed from her arrival, to her departure in 1814. I rejoice that the most faithful discharge of my duty will allow me, at present, to draw this line; but I cannot do so without pausing to guard myself against a misrepresentation to which I may not unnaturally be exposed, by assuring your Lordships, that if I did not think the evidence against the Queen, not only does not call for recrimination in the present stage of the proceedings, but does not call upon me to utter one syllable by way of attack or recrimination, that but for that my lips on this subject would not be closed. In the discretionary postponement of the case, of which I am possessed, I feel that I give up the right which I have, and abstain from the use of materials which are mine. And let it be remembered, that if hereafter I should find the case I rely upon fail me, I shall not scruple to avail myself of the means which at present I decline using; and let no man think, under such circumstances, that I, or the youngest member of that profession to which I belong, would hesitate to enter upon the discharge of the painful duty. I have stated on a former occasion, but to your Lordships it was unnecessary, that an Advocate, in the discharge of his duty, knows but one person in all the world—his client, and no other. To save that client by all expedient means, is his duty, and that at all risks, inconveniences, and costs to other persons, and to himself among them; and he is not to regard the alarm, the tortures, or the destruction which the discharge of his office may bring down upon others, but he must boldly go on, reckless of consequences, even though it should be his unhappy fate to throw his country into confusion for a season. But, my Lords, at present this painful duty is not imposed on me. I feel that I ought not to touch on that case, which, under different circumstances, would be mine. If before failure, in that which I feel confident I shall not fail in, I were to take the course to which I have alluded, I should feel that I gave up the higher ground which I have a right to claim. I should give up the ground of innocence, which it is my duty to take, and seem to confine myself to the extenuation of errors, and the palliation of levities, which I stand here to deny. For that which has

been said is false; and it is as foul as false on the part of those who say, that their duty to God has dictated to them the part which they have taken on this occasion, and which has proved them ignorant of their first duty towards their fellow-creatures—it is foul, and false, and scandalous, I say, and they know it is, to assert that improprieties have been admitted on the part of the Queen. I deny the admission of any improprieties on the part of her Majesty; I deny that any have been proved in evidence, and I will disprove the assertion by evidence. One admission I do make on the part of the Queen, and let the learned Counsel for the Bill make all they can of it, for it is the only one I can acknowledge,—I admit that the Queen left this country, and went to reside in Italy—in the society of persons chiefly foreigners, and in society inferior to that which she once enjoyed in England. I admit, that while she was here and happy, not indeed in her own family, but in the society of your Lordships and your Lordships' families, that the Queen moved in more choice, in more dignified, society, than she has since known. It is charged against her that she went to Italy, and instead of associating with Peers and Peeresses of England, took to her society the Italian Nobility and commoner persons in that country. But who are they that bring this charge against her Majesty? Others may blame her choice—others may blame her for going abroad—others may blame her for not having associated with women of her own, or at least of her adopted, country—others may urge these things against her, but your Lordships can have no right to do it. You cannot fling this at her Majesty; you are the last that ought to do it; you, who now presume to sit as judges on her case; for you are the witnesses whom she has a right to call for the vindication of her conduct. You are the last that can reproach her for leaving England and forsaking British society; for you, her judges, being as well the witnesses that may be called in her behalf, and also the instigators of this her only admitted crime. While her Majesty resided here, she courteously opened her house to your Lordships. She graciously condescended to admit you to the most exalted society. She condescended to count you to avail yourselves of the honour; and so long as interests (not her's) attracted some of those she courted, so long as she could be made subservient to the ambitious views of others, she did not count in vain. But when circumstances were changed—when that lust of power and place to which she was doomed to fall a victim, had been satisfied, her doors were opened to your Lordships, and your families, to no purpose. She could no longer enjoy the society of British Peeresses. She could only lower herself by counting it. She had no alternative but to do this—to court society as a favour, and to see it, if not refused, unwillingly conceded, or leave the country. Such being the facts, I say it is not here that the Queen will be reproached for leaving England. It is not in the presence of your Lordships that she will be condemned for having established her residence in Italy, which she would not—which she perhaps ought not to have done, if less unfortunately situated. Afflicted by those considerations which could not but press heavily on an ingenuous mind, her Majesty went to Italy. During the period of which I have spoken, and up to the time of her departure, she had enjoyed, not indeed the society of her beloved daughter, but the affectionate and grateful respect of her only child. An event, of all others most interesting to a mother's feelings, was about to take place, in the marriage of the Princess Charlotte. No announcement of it was made to her Majesty. It was known to all England; but no intimation on the subject was conveyed to her. To England it was formally announced; to Europe it was formally announced; but there was one person to whom it was not announced, and that person was the mother of the intended bride. And why was this? All she had done amounted to this, that, having offended one party, her conduct had been arraigned, and she had been proved innocent; and she was no longer favoured and protected by those who had formerly made her their tool. The marriage was solemnized. Still no news of the event was transmitted to her Majesty; she heard of it merely by accident from the courier who was going to announce it to the Pope, that ancient and much respected ally of this Protestant country. During this period, if but a slight communication took place between the mother and the daughter, it was because powerful authority on the one hand was opposed to sincere affection on the other. An event now occurred which plunged all

England in the deepest sorrow, and in which even all foreign nations sympathised—the lamented death of the late beloved Princess. With due regard to the feelings of our allies, and even to those foreign powers which were not our allies, the mournful intelligence was communicated to them as speedily as possible by messengers sent for that purpose. That person, who of all the world was most deeply interested in the mournful event—who was most likely to be overwhelmed by the shock, was left to be overwhelmed by the dismal tidings from hearing of them by accident, as she had heard of the marriage of her daughter by accident. But if she had not heard of her daughter's death by accident, ere long she would have felt that that mournful event had taken place, as the dissolution of the Princess Charlotte was announced to her by the issuing of the Milan Commission, and the opening of the present proceedings.—Look at the sad fate of this Princess. It has always been her unhappy lot to lose her best protectors by the hand of death; and by a mournful coincidence, hardly one of them has been withdrawn whose death has not been the signal for a new attack on her honour. Mr. Pitt was her earliest and constant friend from the period of her arrival in this country up to the time of his death. He died in 1806, and but a few weeks afterwards, the first inquiry into the conduct of her Royal Highness was commenced. He left her Royal Highness as a legacy to Mr. Perceval, her firm, dauntless, and able advocate on that occasion; and no sooner had that melancholy event which laid him low by the hand of an assassin taken place, than that attack was resumed, which his gallantry and skill, and invariable fidelity, had till then prevented. Mr. Whitbread then took up her defence; and when that mournful event occurred, which all good men had united to deplore, without any distinction of party, the grumbling storm was again heard, but it was happily then kept from approaching her Majesty, for her daughter then survived, and all were willing to worship the rising sun.

"I now call your Lordships' attention to that which has resulted from the Proceedings against her Majesty, and to comment upon the peculiar features of the story which has been got up on this occasion. I have now to remind your Lordships of that which has not been brought to your recollection, but which has rather been obliterated from your memory by the evidence—the statement of the Attorney-general. In the words of my learned friend himself, I will bring before you the plan of his opening speech. This will be found of material importance. My learned friend did not make that general speech without book or instruction, but it was transcribed for him (and in what way it was transcribed for him, I will leave your Lordships to judge) from the mouths of the witnesses. He believed his learned friend (the Attorney-general), as every one must who knew his honourable nature, when he said, "I will not state any fact against her Majesty, which I do not believe in my conscience I shall be able to establish by proof; but at the same time, in the discharge of my duty, I shall withhold nothing which can be so established." I know that he spoke most conscientiously. Now that he failed to prove what he stated, I know equally, and there can be but one cause for this failure. My learned friend has failed, because he told you what had been copied into his brief from the mouths of those witnesses, who had sworn as falsely before, as they have done since they were brought to your Lordships' bar. I will now call your Lordships' attention to one or two samples of the evidence given, which will enable your Lordships to judge pretty accurately of the value of the whole of the testimony of the witnesses, comparing what has been stated in evidence with the facts set forth in the speech of the Attorney-General. For this purpose I shall select but one or two of the leading witnesses. In the first place, it was stated by my learned friend, that the improprieties imputed to the Queen extended almost down to the present time. Now, it so happened, that the facts sworn to by the witnesses, extended but to within three years of the present time, which is over just half of the period which they were said to have filled up.—I pray you to look, my Lords, in the first place, at the way in which the Attorney-General opened his case, and the manner in which he attempted to prove it. I will shew you, says my learned friend (the Attorney-General), the clear marks of two persons having slept in her Majesty's bed at Naples.—I will shew you that this occurred when she came home early and unexpectedly from the Opera, on the second night after her arrival at

Naples.—I will shew you that she went to Bergami's bed-room, where he then was, and that she was not visible to the nobility, who flocked to see her, until a late hour on the following day. These were the expressions used by my learned friend in his opening speech. They contained assertions rising one above another in regular succession, and each exceeding the other in momentous aggravation. But when my learned friend came to his proofs, every one of his assertions not only fails him, but is negatived, we may say, by the very witnesses called to substantiate the statement. Dumont is asked, "Did she know where the Princess went on that night?" No, she unequivocally says, she knew not the fact. Did she know where the Queen went when she came home that night? No, she knew not where. Did she know where Bergami was that night? No, she knew not where he went to bed, or where he slept. Did she know when the Princess got up the following morning? No, she did not recollect the fact. Did she recollect the crowding of visitors to pay their respects that morning? No, she recollected not that. So that instead of giving an affirmative to the Attorney-General, she gave him an actual negative in the particular question, which she unequivocally answered; for she said that, to her recollection, she rather thought the Princess was up at her usual early hour in the morning, when it was his object to shew she had remained until a late hour in her bed-room. And she did not say one word about the visitors of rank, who thronged to pay their respects, on the morning after the Princess's arrival at Naples was known to the nobility. There is one observation which I must beg leave to make respecting the allusions made by my learned friends (the Attorney and Solicitor General) to the manners of Italy. They, doubtless, act according to the tenor of their instructions, for it is quite clear they have never been in Italy themselves, and know little or nothing of the practice of the country. They, in fact, shew no symptoms of knowledge upon the local customs of Italy. They seem to express astonishment at the Princess's appearing out of her common dress at a masquerade; they are surprised at her going to such a place disguised; they wonder that, instead of going there in disguise and through a private door, she had not gone, with the eyes of all the world upon her, in a state coach, with her coachman gorgeously bedizened out, and her lacqueys plastered with finery from head to foot! Astonishing, that instead of all this, she went in a private and a hired coach, out of a back door. They who expected all this, knew little of the royal recreations of Marat's court, or of any Continental circle. In allusion to this trip of the Queen to the masquerade, the Attorney-general, using the term "And I am instructed," adds, that he shall prove the dress worn by the Queen was "indecent and disgusting." He afterwards says, "that it was of the most indecent description," and that for wearing it, she was actually hooted out of the public theatre. Now, when he came to the proof, what turned out to be the fact? Why, according to Dumont, that her (the Princess's) dress was "extremely ugly,"—that she wore "ugly masks." It was very strange that she should wear a mask, and that at a masquerade. Now, in my opinion, this astonishment ought not to be of long duration, for if she did not wear a mask, she had no business there. I should, in fact, my Lords, fatigue your Lordships unnecessarily, were I to go through, in detail, all the glaring variations between my learned friend's statement and his attempt to prove his assertions by evidence at your bar. At Messina he said he should prove that Bergami and the Princess were locked up in a room together. At Sado-nane, on the 12th of April, for he was always precise as to dates, he was to prove that, while one of the servants was in bed in the anti-room, the Princess passed through it into Bergami's room, where he was in bed, and remained there saluting Bergami for a considerable time—what was the witness's story, when he came to tell it?—why, that Majocchi saw the Princess go into Bergami's room, and remain there on one occasion for ten minutes, and on another for fifteen—and heard them salute?—no—but only whisper. Then again, look at the proof as given in Sacchi's story, and the statement of it in my learned friend's speech. Sacchi says, that one night when the courier returned late from a message to Milan (and which courier, by the way, was Sacchi himself), he did not find Bergami in his own bed-room, but coming out from that of the Princess—that Bergami seemed anxious to explain away the of this extraordinary appearance, by saying

he had heard his child cry, and had gone to see what was the matter. Did the witness give this account of the alleged transaction? No; for though repeatedly urged to relate the anecdote in a particular manner, so as to suit the description of it by Counsel, he replied, he had no recollection of this conversation about Bergami's child. Afterwards came the narrative of the disgraceful scene at the Barona, so disgraceful and disgusting, as stated by the Attorney-general, that it gave the house more the character of a brothel, than that of a palace! It was this licentious conduct which even shocked her servants, and drove from her circle all society of rank. And yet, singular it was, after this conduct became publicly known through all the servants, that Lady Charlotte Lindsay renewed her visits to the Princess. The servants of Lady Charlotte must doubtless have communed with those of the Princess; there was no step taken to keep this grave-like secret, and yet, from first to last, we hear nothing of its blasting operation upon the minds of visitors of unquestionable honour, for such were Lady Charlotte Lindsay, Lord and Lady Glenbervie, Lady C. Campbell, and the other honourable personages in her Royal Highness's suite. These joined her Royal Highness after the scenes at the Barona; some met the Princess at Naples, some joined at Rome, others at Leghorn. Aye, at even much later periods her Majesty was attended by illustrious company. She was received by such after the long voyage; she was courteously received by the legitimate Sovereign of Baden, and the still more legitimate Bourbon of Palermo. She was courteously treated by the legitimate Stuarts of Sardinia, whose legitimacy stands contradistinguished from the illegitimacy of the family whose possession of the throne of these realms stands upon the basis of public liberty and public rights. She was received even by a Prince who ranks higher in point of legitimacy—the Bey of Tunis. She was also received with the same respect by the Representative of the King at Constantinople. In fact, in all those countries she met with that reception which was due to her rank and consideration.

Here the learned Counsel again called the attention of their Lordships to the variance between the statement of the Attorney-general and the proof of the witnesses, which he pronounced to be a marvellous discrepancy. There never was, he said, a case brought into court under such marvellous auspices. The very two witnesses that in ordinary cases can hardly ever be obtained, were here adduced; viz. the man's body servant, and the lady's female attendant. The very parties who must know of the adulterous intercourse, if ever it had taken place. They had these witnesses in this case. They had also, for the purpose of making their testimony the more conclusive, two principals to dwell with, who threw off every thing like disguise, and joined, if the story be true, as if in all the vigour of blood, in the heyday of youth, and where the indulgence of the passions, when sanctioned by solemn forms, partakes more of the nature of a virtue than a crime. These principals threw off all the trammels which decorous prudence suggested in ordinary minds, step by step they went on inviting and countenancing witnesses to every act, in greater numbers as that act became of more aggravated immorality. They were found sitting together in familiar proximity, with the doors open, in a house full of servants and visitors. Their conduct, as they ascended in the scale of moral guilt, became less reserved and more open to the eyes of all about them. They could not salute each other except in the presence of Majocchi or some other servant. They could not take the darkness of the night, or the secrecy of those vile and infamous places where in silence and darkness they might have gratified their passions—no, they must, on the deck of the ship, in the presence of the captain and crew, display all their unseemly and insane familiarities.—[The learned Counsel then referred to the Divorce in Harry the Eighth's time, in which witnesses were paid to come from Italy, and by a person named Cooke (*laughing*), and in that case the witnesses were all hired to come and swear. It was notorious, that in Italy witnesses could be obtained to swear to any thing. The usual charge for an oath was three ducats, but it varied according to the ability of the person who required the swearer, and the necessity of the watch who was ready to perjure himself. In support of this statement he also cited the case of General Acton, Minister of the King of Naples.] My Lords, reflect on the various aspects the testimony of the witnesses in support of this Bill has assumed during their examination, and

you will mark, not only how one successively improved upon the other, but, as the examination was continued, how each improved upon himself. In proceeding to this part of this odious question, compounded of conspiracy and false swearing, I shall only, in illustration, advert to one point, most distinctively marked, but by which it is easy to judge of the effect in every other part of the evidence. It is within the recollection of your Lordships, with what labour and earnestness of manner my learned friend, the Attorney-general, laid such stress on what he called the Dance of Mahomet. He represented him as a man of the most brutal and depraved habits; that, in the presence of her Majesty, he had exhibited the most indecent attitudes, and that, in fact, the female who could witness such an exhibition, did not deserve the name of woman. I dwell more strongly on this part of the evidence, because my learned friend, feeling the importance of sustaining this part of his statement, was most anxious to extract it, not only from one, but from each of the witnesses as they were produced. In this endeavour he was, however, completely foiled; and, in a case like the present, this failure of what was considered the main point, speaks volumes. Your Lordships must have seen, from the very first question which my learned friend put to Majocchi as to this dance, how fully he expected to have been answered to the extent of what he had been told before. In answer to his first question to Majocchi, that witness called it a dance, and no more. He is next asked by my learned friend, whether he had seen any thing else? Majocchi answers *Non mi ricordo*. The question being put in another shape, Majocchi says, "If there was, I did not see it. I do not know."—My learned friend, still most anxiously persevering to produce some proof to sustain his statement, inquires whether Mahomet made any use of his dress, or how his turban and trowsers were? He gets in answer, that they always remained in the same state. Here there was a complete failure of proof, in the very strong point on which my learned friend, the Attorney-general, laboured to produce such a strong impression, and which he no doubt expected to have made out from what he had been told before. This examination of Majocchi commenced on the Monday, and was continued on the Tuesday. On the Friday following, after an interval of two days, and after the publication of the evidence, the cook Vironello was produced. He improves the exhibition of Mahomet from a dance, into something further, and talks of his trowsers being made up by him into a roll. This is the first witness who, on this point, begins to hint at some indecency—he started and drew himself back in a manner that I could not understand. In his wicked imagination he ventured to conceive something which he could neither explain nor describe. On the Wednesday following Barguilo was produced, and he finished this disgusting statement. That statement, I can say, that I know to be false; I know that it can be proved, that this dance has been often witnessed by wives and daughters as modest and as pure as the wives and daughters of your Lordships; and not alone by those, but even by the wife and daughters of those whom I have now the honour to address, in those countries. All the other witnesses proved nothing with respect to the dance. Dumont proved nothing of it; Sacchi proved nothing of it. Sacchi! who though he was at the time in the situation of a common courier, and was angry, and remonstrated on being turned off, now, it seems, enjoys a fortune superior to that of many landed proprietors in this country, and lives at a very considerable expense. Neither he, however, nor any of the other following witnesses, proved any thing respecting this dance. My Lords, this was not accidental; it could not be accidental. I now come, my Lords, to the last of those general observations, with which it is my intention to trouble your Lordships; and it is one which must already have spontaneously occurred to your Lordships, if you have attended to all the evidence that has been produced in support of the Bill. I allude to the great blanks and chasms which are to be found in that evidence. I allude to the fewness of the witnesses adduced, compared with what, from their own testimony and shewing, ought to have been brought forward. I conjure your Lordships to attend to the circumstance which I am about to mention. It is the most important point in the whole of what I have to state. Had I no other argument to urge, I would confidently rely on this as irrefragably convincing. My Lords, the Attorney-

general told us, that for reasons which had been very generally rumoured about, several ladies of the Queen's Court left her Majesty at various times, and on various occasions. It is true that it appeared some of those ladies subsequently rejoined their Royal Mistress. Still, however, my learned friend asserted, that several of her Majesty's ladies had quitted her, and that it was rumoured that their doing so was owing to the impropriety of her Majesty's conduct. My learned friend may say, that these were rumours which he was unable to prove. But if they were rumours which had any foundation whatever—if they were such rumours as my learned friend had a right to refer to (even if he had a right to refer to rumour at all, which I deny)—if there was a shadow of foundation for those rumours, why did he not call the obvious witnesses to prove it? Where were the ladies to whom my learned friend alluded? They are women of high rank, of elevated station, well known in their own country, beloved, esteemed, and respected; against whose character there is not the slightest imputation, and who are, moreover, possessed of distinguished talents. They were the very persons to bring forward on the occasion, if my learned friend durst bring them forward. They would have formed a striking, I may say, an extravagant contrast to all the witnesses, but two, whom my learned friend did venture to call to your Lordships' bar. Why, then, were they not produced? Why had not your Lordships—why had not we the benefit of having the case proved against us in the manner in which any Judge at the Old Bailey would have commanded a prosecutor, on pain of the acquittal of the accused, to prove the commission of an ordinary felony? I stand here on a Bill of Pains and Penalties, which your Lordships are not bound to pass—to which you may say either yea or nay. Your Lordships are not sitting as a Court of Justice. You are not sitting as Commissioners to try a case of High Treason. Gracious God! Is this an occasion on which the prosecutor is to be allowed to prove half his case? My Lords, my Lords, if you would preserve the face of impartiality, if you would maintain the symbol of justice, if you do not mean eternally to condemn yourselves, I call upon you immediately to dismiss the case for the reasons which I have already assigned, and not to require me to say another word.

[It was now one o'clock. Mr. Brougham requested permission of their Lordships to retire for a few minutes, which was immediately granted.]

Mr. Brougham, after apologising for the delay which he had caused, proceeded in his speech.—He would now submit to their Lordships all that occurred to him on that part of the case which was connected with the evidence. The first point that would necessarily arise in their Lordships' minds, was a recollection of the principal parts of the evidence, and their practical application to the case. Here it would be his duty to notice, in a particular manner, the first witness, who would be long known in this country, and throughout the world—whose favourite expression would always be remembered as long as the words he so frequently used were in existence (*Non mi ricordo*). What the witness Majocchi proved was not much, certainly, but what he did not prove—what he could not remember, was very important. He (Mr. Brougham) would prove that the statement of Majocchi as to the situation of the rooms, was scandalously false. Much had been said of the proximity of the two rooms of Bergami and the Queen's; the answer, however, to the question.—Were the apartments near or apart? was "*lontani*," which actually signifies, distant. Majocchi, however, had previously sworn that those two rooms were together, and that those of the suite were completely distant. His subsequent answers of, "I do not know," or "I do not remember," was a wicked perjury, which became the more conspicuous from the general conduct of the witness. He was asked if he had ever seen the Villa d'Este after his return from the long voyage, and if the position of the rooms was the same as before? He enters into a minute statement of their position, than which nothing could be more deliberately minute. Indeed, the witnesses had laid their conspiracy well, and had built their falsehoods upon a few facts by which they or any others, with a little plain management, might wear away an honest man's life, or the honour of an illustrious Princess. Majocchi has acknowledged that there was a slight alteration in the position of the rooms. He said the Queen, upon two occasions, went into Bergami's room; that she remained once fifteen

minutes, the second sixteen and a half, and he was equally minute in the other statements of time, and all this was contrived to give an appearance of correctness to the case; but upon the cross-examination, he could not say, on one occasion, whether they had travelled four hours or eight hours, as he said he had no watch; and yet, upon the examination in chief he swore to half a minute. The same thing had occurred as to the vessel, when upon cross examination. He swore that he did not know whether the crew were two or two-and-twenty. Yet, in answer to the questions of the Attorney-general, he was always minute and ready. He swore that he did not know a Mr. Hughes, a banker's clerk; but no sooner did he see the letter which he (Mr. Brougham) had got hold of, than, in one moment, he recollected Mr. Hughes, and said he was in the habit of jocosely calling Mr. Hughes, "brother banker." Another instance of Majocchi's extraordinary memory was, respecting the receipt of money. He swore first that he had received money, and then swore twice that he had never received any; that is to say, his answer was rather no than yes:—*Non mi ricordo*.—Again, as to the kissing in the room at Naples, with Bergami. When Majocchi was examined upon that point, he said that it was merely whispering; whereas, at Milan, he stated that it was kissing.—Mr. Brougham then referred to the examination by the Solicitor-general, as to what occurred at Augusta or Catania—"Did you see any broth given to Bergami? Did you hear any conversation or any thing else?" Thus giving Majocchi a hint to recollect something that he had said at Milan, but he forgot it, not because his memory was bad, but because it had never taken place at all; and bad men are very liable to forget falsehoods of their own invention.—The Solicitor-general then said, "Did any thing pass the second time?" And this, in order to refresh his memory as to what he had before falsely stated. Majocchi was asked, if he had made any observations upon the Princess when riding upon the ass, and what came out!—"Bergami held her to prevent her falling." The Solicitor-general was however still determined to go on, and Majocchi could only say: "They talked together, and nothing else." This sort of want of memory of what he had falsely said at Milan, occurred frequently. Majocchi had, after much prevarication, admitted that there were two entrances to Bergami's chamber, and yet he had stated that the Queen passed through his (Majocchi's) room, which was so small that she could not stand upright in it—where he was in bed—where she must be seen—when, by going through the other way, she might have escaped observation. This was evidently a gross invention; for who would believe that a person who was going to commit adultery in another room could stop and look in the face of the man who might see and betray her. Majocchi was asked, if he remembered knocking at Bergami's room, and he said Yes, and that it was on account of the arrival of the courier; but on the cross-examination, he said it was because thieves had broken into the house. He said he left the Princess because he did not like the bad people by whom she was surrounded, but this was proved to be false, because, when he was asked if he did not apply to be taken again into the service, he said, *Non mi ricordo*, and then admitted that he had applied to Count Schiavini for that purpose; but said it was in joke that he did so. He was asked if he did not apply to others, his answer was *Non mi ricordo*; and this answer was either gross perjury, or his first statement must have been so, for the two are quite inconsistent. He said "he would rather eat the grass than go back to that house," and yet he would not swear that he did not make several applications to be taken again into the service. Next, as to the Captain and Mate of the vessel, those well-paid swearers; there was a pertness about the manner of the maté, which was very improper and suspicious. Yet this man had been described by the Solicitor-general as a most excellent witness. This man is paid at the rate of 2000*l.* per annum, for his fourth of the loss which he might sustain; viz. at the rate of 8000*l.* per annum clear profits upon the vessel, as he held only one-fourth of it; a sum greater than any ship-owner in Italy gains upon all his vessels. The captain was paid in a still greater degree; viz. at the rate of 2400*l.* per annum. For the hire of his vessel, and to pay the whole crew, he had considerably less than what he is now paid for his single swearing. But it should be remembered that this man had quarrelled with Bergami about the sum that he was to receive for the hire of his vessel. It was important that their

Lordships should notice this particularly. The mate of the vessel says (page 99), "the Queen was sitting on a gun, and they were sitting on a gun (the Princess and Bergami), and supporting each other." And in another page, the captain says, she was sitting on Bergami's knee, near the mast, and kissing at the time; that his mate saw it. The mate says, he did not see the kissing, nor was it near the mast; and if he had seen it, he must have remembered. Their Lordships did not know, probably, the cause why these witnesses differed so widely; why they so directly contradicted each other: the reason was this, they were both examined so close together, that it was impossible that the last witness could have read the evidence of the former witness, before he gave his evidence to their Lordships. And is it possible the Captain's evidence can be believed? He says he sent away the mate, his relation, because it was improper for him to see the Princess and Bergami near each other in the tent, and they were not touching each other at the time. What a specimen of delicacy! What peculiar delicacy in the Captain of a little vessel; and if he did not order his mate away from the motives which he stated, and could it be believed that he did? what he said was a voluntary falsehood. To be sure he might presume that by making such an addition to his evidence he should obtain a greater sum; that he had been led to understand would be increased according to the service performed; for the witness said, that when he made a bargain with Royalty, he expected more than the exact sum bargained for. He came now to a person of more importance than either the Captain or the Mate. He meant Dumont. This female lived with her Majesty a considerable time, and had lived in England about 16 months before she was examined. She had studied the English language, and had obtained such a proficiency in it as to be able to answer the questions without an interpreter; but the Counsel like to examine her with an interpreter, and for obvious reasons. Now he would give Dumont's character of herself in her letters. She is a person of a romantic disposition, which has been naturally unplanted in her mind, and has been much improved by practice in the world. She is averse to marriage, as she says in her letter. She does not like mankind in the abstract, *amica omnibus magis quam inimica*, but she hates man in the abstract, but has a near friend, one M. Sacchi, whom she designates by the name of an Italian Gentleman, while he (ungrateful man!) does not return the compliment or acknowledge her title of Countess. Marriage she does not like; she loves liberty, and in the pursuit of this mountain nymph among her native hills, see the company she has come into. Are these to be reckoned among her accomplishments? By no means. She is the most perfect specimen—the most finished model of a complete waiting-woman in the world. None of the writers of her own country, or of our's, which she has studied, has drawn so complete a specimen. Not Molière, nor Le Sage, nor our own Congreve, or Cibber. She has given us proofs of the greatest circumspection and natural readiness, in adjusting one part of her answers with another, and if the eternal laws of truth and falsehood would have permitted, she had skill enough to endeavour to blind her judges. She shewed great talent in reconciling the story she had told to the letters, the contents of which she could not forget, though she did not know that they were in existence, or that they would have been produced against her. Fortunately, they were in existence, but if it had been known that they were, their Lordships would never have seen Mademoiselle Dumont; she would have been shipped off wholesale, like the live stock of Cotton garden. But the constant resource of Dumont in any case of difficulty was to use *double entendres*. This she admits, and it is said her candour entitles her to be believed. What! her candour in admitting that she is not fit to be believed, an argument for believing her?—(Laughing)—She was a candid liar; not a word was to be believed. He called upon their Lordships to believe that this witness was honest when she praised her Majesty in the eloquence of her feelings, and that she was corrupted after she fell into the hands of the other conspirators against her Majesty. He forgot to mention the conduct towards her sister, who she said she dearly loved. This girl was 17 years of age, and she wished to keep this sister with her Majesty, and in a house which she and the Attorney-general had described to be worse than a brothel; and after she had left her Majesty, she was for six months doing all in her power to get another sister, a virgin of 15, into her Majesty's

service. If the house had been a brothel, if the conduct of her Majesty had been such, would this witness, who was a woman not very young, and capable of judging, would she have wished to have kept two sisters that she dearly loved in such a house? He believed every honest and discerning mind would give her credit for the truth, in the letters. Her praise of the Queen was sincere; and until she was corrupted—until she was bribed to swear the contrary, the same opinion existed. Her evidence was so directly contrary to her conduct that it could not be believed, not a single sentence. Their Lordships could believe it to be nothing else than a heap of vile perjuries and well-paid falsehoods.—He now came to the witness Sacchi. Who was this witness? What did he say? And was his evidence to be believed at all? If it was given the least credit to by their Lordships, they must be credulous indeed, or must have determined to credit all he said, even if it were as far from possibility, as the two contradictory stories of another witness were from probability. This Sacchi was a discarded servant, a courier when in her Majesty's service, and paid a very trifling sum for wages. Their Lordships saw how this witness was altered when he appeared before the House, elegantly dressed, well fed, and living in a most expensive manner ever since he arrived in England. He could not help noticing a circumstance from which he must conclude that prejudices were wearing away vastly in this country. To show that this Sacchi was a man to be believed, that he was worthy of credit, the Attorney-general stated that this witness, for his valour and courage, was raised in the field by Buonaparte, when he was a soldier under that renowned General, to the rank of an officer. At whose expense did Sacchi live in England? Why, in the pay of her Majesty's accusers, and in the style of a foreign Nobleman. According to his own admission, he did not always speak the truth; he admitted, as well as the lovely Miss Dumont, that he dealt in *double entendres*. When asked as to the money he had in the bank, did not the House witness his prevarication?—But it was nothing more than *double entendre*. This witness never told any one of what he had seen until he told it to the Milan Commission. This was also sworn to by all the rest of the witnesses. Could such statements be credited at all, or if there were any truth in the assertions of the witnesses, was it too much to say, that if the statements were mentioned first before that infamous Commission, that there it was that the conspiracy was concocted, the plans were arranged, and the plot was put into an imposing shape? One fact, which had come out by chance, and which had completely rent the disguise from the conspiracy, and shewn the witness in his own deformity, was so exceedingly important, that he requested their Lordships to pay particular attention to it; for it was owing to circumstances of this kind, that the most wicked and diabolical conspiracies like the present were brought to light. The witness Sacchi was asked when he changed his name? he replied, "a few days before he came to England." He was asked, Why he changed his name? and he answered, "Because he had been told of tumults (*tumulto*) in this country, some time before he came to England." Their Lordships knew that the tumult he referred to was the treatment of the witnesses against the Queen at Dover. He was asked when he came to England? He answered, in July; but it turned out not to be July last, which was the time the tumult actually took place, but in July, 1819, twelve months before the tumult occurred! But how did the witness, when he found himself involved by his base perjury, act to get out? He was asked if the tumult was in England? He said yes. He was asked how he heard of it? and he replied (by a mere shift to get out of the web in which he had entangled himself) that he was called on by an unknown person with Kroux, the courier to the Milan Commission, and the unknown said to him, that it would be necessary to his personal safety that he should change his name when he came to England, for there had been tumults when other witnesses arrived. This answer was an invented falsehood at the moment by the witness: it was impossible that the unknown should have told him of the event before it happened; it could not have been stated by chance, for he could no more have stated such a circumstance by chance, than he could have written the *Iliad* by chance. Such prevarications as these it was that fortunately led to the discovery of atrocious conspiracies. This wretch Sacchi swore to having seen the hands of

Bergami and her Majesty seated while stopping in a carriage on the way from Karlsruhe, and also in other positions while they were asleep, and during the jolting of the carriage, which was travelling at the rate of ten miles an hour. From the position in which their hands were said to have been, under such circumstances, even if philosophers were to come forward, who had nothing but a wish to discover truth, and were to say that it was possible to have occurred, he could scarcely believe it: but to believe the hired and perjured Sacchi was too monstrous, especially after the gross and wicked prevarications which he had been guilty of.—Could their Lordships for a moment believe, even supposing that the accused wished to gratify such an appetite, that she would have been so mad as to have exposed herself to utter ruin and contempt, in such an open, gross, and scandalous manner, which the vilest and most debauched woman on earth would scarcely have done? Would her Majesty have exposed herself to the gaze of a servant, in such indecencies, in an open carriage, on the public road? No, it was too monstrous for the most credulous and gullible creature in the world to give an iota of credence to it. This witness was asked, who was in the carriage with the Princess and Bergami? what was his reply?—it was *Non mi ricordo*, an answer frequently used by another witness. But what did that answer say?—it said that the witness had been instructed by some persons. He had been told, "You will be asked who was with them in the carriage, and as it will not do to say any one else was there, for fear the person should be called upon to disprove your assertion, you had better say, therefore, *Non mi ricordo*. Was not this to be fairly inferred. But what was the real fact, which he should prove in evidence—the real fact was, that on that journey a person was travelling in the carriage with her Majesty and Bergami, and the witness Sacchi was not the courier who travelled on that occasion. Sacchi says that he never told any person of what he saw, not even to the lovely Miss Dumont, with whom he had had three months sweet intercourse. Was this to be believed, that a man who saw such scenes as he had described, should not communicate it to his fellow servant, when they were on such terms as they were.

He now came to the evidence of Mrs. Barbara Krantz, of Karlsruhe. That witness deposed, that she could not state the precise evening upon which she saw the scene she described in Bergami's room, but that she was certain it was not on the first evening that the Princess and suite arrived at the inn.

[It being now four o'clock, Earl Grey asked the learned Counsel whether he was likely to close his address that evening? Mr. Brougham answered in the negative, and the House immediately adjourned until ten o'clock next morning.]

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4.

A Gentleman from the Treasury presented copies of all the communications which had passed between his Majesty's Government and the Queen since the month of June last, together with accounts of the sums of money advanced by Government to her Majesty.—Ordered to lie on the table.

THE QUEEN'S DEFENCE RESUMED.

At twenty minutes after ten o'clock, the Counsel for her Majesty were ordered to be called in.

Mr. Brougham immediately resumed the Queen's defence in nearly the following words:—

My Lords,—I ask, how comes it to pass, that with no want of care in the getting up of this cause, no want of sagacity on the part of those who had to prepare it, for I see the greatest skill and management in all the parts of it—how comes it, I say, that after all this, and with the boundless resources entrusted to them to bring all its faculties into play, there should be one deficiency even in the arrangement of the names of the very witnesses? Why is it that there is such a want of national talent in the witnesses? Such unfairness to the several states to which they respectively belong; such a contrast between those from some countries and from others; so that though in the management I found every class in society, from the middling ranks downwards represented, yet when I have to come to the representation of the Helvetic republic, I find only a single nymph to personate that people. When I look, too, in the whole circle of the Germanic empire, I find its representation embodied in one German chambermaid. I see

none from the capital;—I see none from any large states of Germany, where her Majesty resided; I see none from that capital, of which she is a native; I see none from those numerous places in which she spent so much of her time, and where she must be so generally known. All that I can find from Germany is one single chambermaid at an inn; one single cellar-maid, or assistant cellar-maid, or girl of all work, for it is doubtful, from the story of Barbara Kress, to which of these classes she has belonged. When I speak of the scantiness of witnesses from Germany, and when I allude to the same scantiness from Switzerland, save and except the Swiss-chambermaid, I must put in a claim for two witnesses from Germany, and these shall be the first introduced for my defence. I must now begin by calling your Lordship's close attention to what appears in the evidence of this single German chambermaid. I the more particularly solicit this attention to the German woman's testimony, for you will find by her confession, that there was no lack of effort in Germany to obtain witnesses. The agents were there pursuing the investigation with their accustomed activity, their usual address, and their ordinary resources. And here I must say, that however disgusted I feel at the conduct of some natives of my own country, connected with the business of the Milan Commission, I find that there was in Germany natives of that part of the Continent, who furnished me with the consolation of knowing, that they outstripped my own countrymen in the part which they thought proper to take in this business. For instance, I find there, that the Baron Grimm, the Minister of Wirtemberg, the Minister of that power on whose throne a British Princess of the Royal Family sat, was most active. I find this Baron, with a person named Raven, who succeeded Baron Ompteda as Minister at Rome, and who is now there in that capacity; I find these two persons actively employed against her Majesty. I find Raven treating the Queen of England, when at Rome,—that Lady who was his Queen as well as your Lordships'—in such a manner as made it impossible for her Majesty, even if her presence had not been rendered indispensable here by the proceedings instituted against her station and honour, to reside any longer at Rome. These two persons I find to have been, throughout these proceedings, unscrupulous agents in the transactions to which I have to call your Lordships' attention. Baron Grimm, my Lords, was living in his own apartments, when the Queen arrived at the place of his residence. To compliment her Majesty, and promote her convenience, he instantly resigned his own apartments; he artfully and insidiously gave them up for the use of the Queen; he kindly left the principal apartment without a moment's delay, for the purpose of having it appropriated to the accommodation of her Majesty. He left his house, and encountered all the inconvenience of inferior and comparatively ill-fitted apartments, that he might shew his respect to the Princess of Wales, and have the honour of condescend-ly contributing to her temporary convenience.

—I was the Baron's courteous conduct to that illustrious Lady. But what would their Lordships think of his politeness and demeanour, when they knew, that on the very day, nay, the very hour, on which the Queen quitted the occupancy of these rooms, the Baron, together with another person, whose name, though used by the witness, I at this moment forget, were seen running up and down the rooms, as the woman Kress expresses it, prying into every hole and corner, turning up and looking at the furniture which had been used by the Princess, examining the beds and bed-furniture, and performing all those degrading offices, to endeavour to please those, who I know and feel are above sending any men to degrade themselves, by performing such mean and dirty missions. Such, however, was the conduct of these men; they demeaned themselves in the way I have mentioned, sedulously and unscrupulously, regardless altogether of their own dignity, and prying into the minutest matter, that had a chance of gratifying their private ends. You have heard all this of Baron Grimm, from the chambermaid Kress. After all this condescension, why has not the Baron condescended to be a witness at your Lordships' bar? Why has he not ventured to be a witness, to sustain the testimony of the chambermaid? Why has he not shewn the same boldness here in facing your Lordships, that he has shewn elsewhere in facing the reprobation which his conduct so well deserved to call down upon him. But

here the Baron was not forthcoming; here alone he was not to be found, though here, and here above all, he was, if this story of Kress be true, an important witness; indeed, the most important, for he actually entered the Queen's apartments the moment she left them, and if Kress spoke true, must have had an early and immediate opportunity of speaking to the thing in such a manner as directly to corroborate her evidence. The Baron was absent, and the only witness obtained by all the industry, the zeal, and skill of the agents, the only one they could gather in all Germany, was this single German chambermaid. On looking at the evidence of Kress, some estimate could be formed both of her motives and of the consistency of her uncorroborated story. She swears she came over to England to be a witness by compulsion; and yet when you come to turn over the next page in her book, you find—what?—That she was to be paid—that is, to get a little compensation for loss of time. She had made no terms, given in no bill, she had made no express or implied bargain, nor had she any reason to expect payment for the evidence she was expected to give. This was her story; but it soon came out that she had got a little payment, and the scale at which it was meted out to her was also observable; for it was wrung most reluctantly from her. Look at her examination, page 193—

Were you ever examined before?—Yes.

Where?—I was once taken to Hanover.

What had you for going there?—I don't recollect—it was little, so little that I don't recollect.

She, it seemed, did not, nor could not recollect this remuneration, because it was so little. But it subsequently turned out that it was not because the reward was so little, but because it was so great, she could not recollect it. What if it was larger by five times, by ten times her ordinary wages at the inn? she was asked—what if it doubled her whole year's salary, wages, perquisites and all, at the inns at Frankfort? still she could not recollect it. When this payment doubled that annual sum, will any man, my Lords, of plain and common understanding, pretend to say he can believe this woman, when she states she does not recollect such a circumstance, when the amount paid for a six day's journey so far exceeded her annual profits? Was it possible, after such a confession as this, to credit her belief? Could she be depended upon in her memory of facts, who did not recollect receiving for a trip, that, from beginning to end did not cost a fortnight's time, more money, by a great deal, than she could earn in a year, and did not recollect it, because the amount was so little, so very little? How can any man, then, I say, place a reliance in a story coming from such a source? Now, my Lords, we must again cross the Alps in pursuing this strange history, and dismissing the testimony of the witness whom I have just noticed, all the rest of the persons brought forward are but mere make-weights, persons who are liable to those general observations, which I had yesterday the honour to submit to your Lordships. The facts to which they swear are such, that it is utterly inconceivable that they can have been seen by mortal eye. Can it then be supposed, that such things would have been suffered to take place with such publicity, that they must be exposed to the observation of a number of persons in the lowest walks of life; of the humblest, and some of them even degrading occupations, and whom, after all the pains taken with them, it has been found impossible to clothe with even ordinary respectability. It is impossible that any person retaining ordinary sense and understanding, could allow such scenes as had been described to pass in the presence of eleven men. Why had not more of the crew who were on board the vessel been called? It is strange that the witnesses never mentioned what they had seen. One who had been on board, when asked if he had ever told of what he had witnessed, replied, "yes, once." When asked on what occasion it was that he so mentioned it, he replied, "to the Commission at Milan." The question was then put, "did you never mention it before?" and to this the reply was, "never." And thus it is with them all. When Rastelli swore to scenes too disgusting to be detailed—when he swore to abominations having taken place in the face of day which could not be described, and that, too, in a situation so unsheltered that it was impossible for him to turn his head without seeing them, he, like all the rest of the witnesses to these abominations, as if the relation between cause and effect in this singular case was wholly sus-

pended, had never opened his mouth on the subject; his lips had been hermetically sealed till he was called on by the Commission at Milan. Through ten long months that witness was silent. Was he a hermit all this time? Was he living the life of a recluse? Was there no mortal ear in which he could mention it? Was there no man, woman, or child, to whom he could whisper it? To the latter, perhaps, he might not be expected to mention it; but had he no friend, no brother, no mistress, no common passenger to whom he could mention it? I know that the boatmen on the Lake Como have been corrupted in many instances by the fondness of the passengers for gossip, and who, finding they got paid for their stories, have got into the way of entertaining them with tales which have no foundation whatever in truth. Is it, I say, credible, that knowing what he had sworn to, that this man would have whispered to no one the strange sights which he had seen? How many are there of your Lordships, who, unaccustomed to the habits of official life; who, not being under those restraints imposed upon the limbs, the tongue, and the minds of those connected with the courts of law; how many are there of your Lordships such as I have described, who, having seen these things, would not have mentioned them to some friend or acquaintance? The Princess was described to have been seen kissing Bergami on the Lake of Como as often as the wind blew on it. She was seen riding in a carriage in a situation which cannot be mentioned without a blush. The facts witnessed were so striking, so unheard of, so frightful, so portentous—that, if really seen, it was impossible for the beholder to remain silent a single day. But days, weeks, and months, passed away, and nothing was said on the subject till the parties were called before the Milan Commission. It was then, for the first time, that the lips of these persons were unsealed. I do not believe that they concealed for days or hours what they have sworn to. I believe that they only concealed from the ear of their neighbours what they have now stated, from the time when learning that others had been largely paid for their better slanders, they determined on imitating their conduct; from the time when it first crossed their imaginations to act this part, till they had passed over to Milan, and obtained the reward of perjury. My Lords, you will see that in this instance there is no variation in the conduct of the witnesses at all, but in other instances there are variations of importance. Do you recollect—but can any one ever forget, the waiter from Trieste, who appeared at your Lordship's bar? He, at least, will not go unpunished. I can contradict, by other witnesses, the facts to which he has sworn. I can contradict, and I can bring to punishment, other witnesses, but he *shall not* escape. I will shew you by undoubted, unquestionable, unimpeachable evidence—by evidence above all suspicion, that he has sworn falsely. I can prove by the room itself, and by the position of the door, that he is not to be believed. I will do more; I will prove from what he himself has stated, that his evidence cannot be true. I will shew that the Queen was at Trieste but one night in all her life. She went to the Opera, as he has stated, and that is the only instance in which this witness spoke truth; and the next day, I will prove, that she went away, and never afterwards crossed the threshold of the gate of Trieste. Of the filthy cargo brought over on this occasion, I think the sample which I have brought before your Lordships is pretty well enough. I know not whether this *Jachimo* be the legitimate descendant of the *Jachimo* of Shakspeare; but in mind your Lordships can hardly doubt that he is own brother to this and other witnesses, who have belied “the Lady Princess of this fair Isle.” I should not sufficiently discharge my duty if I did not now call your attention to the several heads or charges contained in the strange indictment brought before your Lordships in the form of a Bill of Pains and Penalties. Your Lordships will recollect that the first scene is on Neapolitan ground. At Naples, the parties are described as first coming together, and there the adulterous intercourse is alleged to have taken place in the course of ten days, or, at the utmost, a fortnight after they first met. Your Lordships will see that from the statements of these witnesses, it appears that the Princess of Wales acted the part described, having theretofore been a person of unimpeachable character and life—having been proved to be so by much stronger evidence than could have been ad-

duced in her behalf, had she never been suspected. That her character was unblemished, is proved, — there is truth in evidence. If there is benefit in acquittal: if there is justice in the world, it stands higher than if she had never been accused, as she had had two solemn acquittals after two solemn inquiries into her conduct. So much on those occasions had been proved in her favour, that when one set of Ministers had found her guiltless of the charges preferred against her, and recommended that she should be merely censured for some acts which were called levities, their successors in office, not satisfied with this, had recommended that the censure for levities should be discharged, and that her King and father should receive her to his affections as the purest Princess that had ever adorned the walk of life. It seems that the Princess hired a menial servant, and of him I shall have to say a few words hereafter. She then moved towards Naples, and in a few days—in less than a month, all restraint was laid aside, and the mistress of the servant was represented to have made herself the mistress of a menial lover. The whole of the case must fall to the ground if your Lordships should not believe that the alleged intimacy between them had commenced on the second night after the arrival of the Queen at Naples, as this necessarily results from what has been sworn to by the witnesses Majocchi and Dumont. It appears that little caution was thought necessary, but I would now call your attention to the manner in which the room in which the Queen and her lover are described to have slept, was prepared for their reception. One small iron bedstead, of dimensions hardly sufficient for one person on a voyage, is represented to have been placed in the room of Bergami, and on this bed it should seem the parties had slept, though a larger and more comfortable bed was in the chamber of her Royal Highness, and in every chamber of the house. The learned gentleman then proceeded to comment on the inconsistencies which appeared in the evidence of the witness Dumont, as given at different times. Billy Austin, who had been stated to have been excluded from the room of her Royal Highness on the night referred to, he could prove had slept in another apartment for some time before, in a room adjoining that of her Royal Highness, to which he could have access at all hours. Yet this witness, with all her senses about her at the time my friend was examining her, would not speak so positively to the bed being tumbled; but she swore positively to its bearing the appearance of two persons having slept in it. Is not that, then, more abundant than the expectations of my learned friend could have wished?—My Lords, another scene, she would have you believe, took place at Naples, to which, however, she will not venture to apply a time. She was aware of the danger that would accrue, had she done so. She would not run the risk of being sifted and exposed on that point. She would not run the risk of contradiction, because she well knew if she fixed it earlier or later in the week, so long as she did but specify a time, contradicted she certainly would be. Some night, however, during her Royal Highness's stay at Naples, she saw Bergami come out of his room naked, except as to his shirt, without even stockings—without even a night-gown, moving towards that part of the corridor into which the chamber of the Queen opened. She did not start back. She did not retire; but moved on in a direction towards Bergami. And Bergami did not start back; he did not retire: but, seeing her, and without making any excuse, he continued his course towards the Queen's room. She continued going towards him, and then made her escape. He perceived she saw him; you are to believe; and still he makes no excuse, but moved on to the accomplishment of his guilty purpose, with a greater degree of alacrity, and a greater steadiness of step, than a husband would adopt in going to the bed-chamber of his own wife. Let me now remind your Lordships of what is represented to have taken place at Catania; and observe that here, two witnesses might have been called to this transaction, if it really did take place, both of whom are mentioned by the Attorney-general, but only one of whom is called. “Two maids,” says he, “were sitting in the next room to that of Bergami; both saw the Princess come back from that room at an early hour; they both heard the child cry in the Countess Oldi's room;” and they both must have known all that really took place. The Attorney-general not only does not venture to call both, but

only one; but he does not venture to state, that those two had ever communicated together from that day to this upon a tittle of what has passed. They never did communicate; they could not communicate together: nothing of the kind had passed. The thing was false; but Dumont alone is called, and what is the story as she tells it? I now pray your Lordships to attend to it; and let me ask you, notwithstanding all the multiplied improbabilities of this case, can there be any thing more improbable than this; Bergami usually slept not only not near to the Queen's bed-room, but on the other side of the court which formed the centre of the building, while well; but he became sick. He was seized with a severe fever, and brought over from his usual room into another room belonging to the Countess Oldi, I believe, and there he was when he was sick. Now is it not, my Lords, a little extraordinary, that the scene of this amour, I won't say is ordered to be—but is laid at a time when Bergami was in a fever, and not when he was in good health. Well, there he was lying, more as a patient than as a lover. And she is particular (for that is what is meant to be understood) that he should be placed there. And the situation in which she was placed to go to his bed-room, is, to be sure, the most difficult and embarrassing that can be well conceived, for she must go through a room where two maids are sleeping, before she can by any means reach his. The Queen, too, slept in Oldi's room, and what had been Oldi's room now became her's. The child was also removed, and the witness tells you, she undressed the Queen, and her Majesty went to Bergami's room every night, and returned every morning. Now is it not extraordinary, that for the accomplishment of her design, if such design she ever entertained, she did not make an alteration in the bed-rooms of these maids, rather than expose herself to the risk of discovery? Is it not curious, that she labours under the same risk both at Milan and at Naples? All she had to do was to make a different disposition of the rooms; to place the maids in Bergami's room; and then he could have slept in the room next adjoining. It is most wonderful, that all the witnesses in this case would impute to her Majesty that it was the uniform tendency of her tactics to multiply damning proofs against her own character; and to destroy every happiness and comfort which can be dear to her! This is the plot; and she is never to do any one act which can injure her without providing ample proof and evidence against her. And now I am told that this will be contradicted by Mariett Grimm (Dumont's sister) being called. Why do you not call Mariett Grimm? You opened her evidence: you asserted she was present: you told us what she saw—and yet you will not call such as are in your favour. I say she is your witness. This is a criminal—it is worse than a criminal proceeding; it is of a nature higher, at least, in its exigency. I say, a Bill of Pains and Penalties ought to be supported by evidence, better, if possible, than a proceeding which is to take away life or limb. I say, she is your witness, and not ours, and you ought to call her. You have not called her, in this overwhelming charge: then, I say, you have not proved us guilty; and therefore, if justice reigns here, we ought not to be called upon for a defence. In the lowest crime known to the law, the best testimony ought to be adduced, whether on their side or ours; and I will put a case to remind your Lordships. Suppose a robbery or murder be committed, and a man be put on his trial for it. Suppose an accomplice, infamous by his own character—a spy, degraded by his calling—or any other witness, tainted and impure, be called, while pure and unsuspected witnesses remain uncalled, is it not the duty of the prosecutor to call them. I say, no man who is to be put on a trial for his life, ought to be called upon to produce in his defence the relations of those who are witnesses against them. The prosecutor must call them. But, my Lords, painful as it is to my illustrious Client, the manner in which she has been oppressed and persecuted, and the means that have been adopted treacherously to betray her, must open her eyes, and awaken her suspicions on all hands, she sees those who were fostered by her have appeared against their mistress, and she knows not but still, in retaining Dumont's sister in her service, she may be cherishing another viper to sting her. Still, however, she has never found her act improperly, and she is resolved to call her. Her Majesty has been watched and spied by the Grimms, the Omptedas, and the Radens,—not for-

getting the Omptedas of our own land,—and it is hard to know who is her enemy and who her friend. —Nevertheless, she will run the risque of calling this woman; she knows, if she speaks the truth, she will fully and flatly contradict her sister, and she is convinced that her testimony will be annihilated. Perhaps she may not entertain a charitable opinion of the witnesses when she knows the manner in which she has been followed by the Omptedas abroad, and still more scrupulous must she be after the infidelity and perjury of such witnesses as Majocchi, Sacchi, and Dumont. I am satisfied, my Lords, in my own mind, that you will agree, her Majesty is not bound to call the witness I have spoken of. Perhaps as legal advisers, in the exercise of a cautious prudence, we should advise her not to do so, but still, as I said before, her Majesty will produce that witness before you. Now, my Lords, let us come to the transaction at Charmetz. Dumont swore, that on the night Bergami returned with the passport to Charmetz, he went to the Princess's room, and there remained the rest of that night. It is false; I will prove that her Majesty set off on her travels, within an hour and an half after the arrival of the passport, and that time was scarcely sufficient to pack up, and prepare for travelling. She was lying on her bed while the things were getting ready, in her ordinary travelling dress, in which she had slept, to be prepared to set off at one o'clock in the morning, should the passport so soon arrive; the door of her room was open, and all the persons of her household had free access to that room during the preparations, as well as Bergami.

The Learned Counsel then proceeded to comment on the observations which had been made on the plot, of which the present case had been supposed to be the result. It had been said, that if this were a plot, the witnesses had not sworn home. Could the persons who argued thus have forgotten, that the safest way to prepare a plot was not to swear too hard, but to build the fanciful fabric upon the natural course of events, to state the facts as moderately as possible. The architects of this plot were perfectly acquainted with this art, and had taken their steps accordingly. He next contended, that having already shaken the testimony of the witnesses from their own mouths, he had given a complete answer to this case; for if part of that which a witness swore was proved to be false, all confidence in what remained must cease. He now adverted to the observations which had been made on the origin and character of Bergami. He denied that his elevation had been so prompt as had been described, and submitted that it arose from any other cause than that base one to which it had been attributed. Bergami was a man of family—his father had been a considerable land proprietor, but, from misfortunes, had been reduced to distress—his son had shared his fate—he still, however, lost not the character of a gentleman—he was recognized by General Pino, the Commander-in-chief of the Milanese—he dined at his table, and was treated with the respect which was due to his former rank. To the Chamberlain of the Queen he was introduced by an Austrian nobleman, and was hired as a courier to the Queen several days before he was seen by her Majesty. At the time of this introduction, his noble patron represented him as a man whose ideas belonged rather to his former character than to his present situation—and, in fact, he entered into her Majesty's service with a distinct promise, that when opportunity offered, his promotion should be attended to. The topic to which the learned Counsel next alluded, was the estimation in which her Majesty had been held by our late venerable Sovereign, who, he submitted, was no incompetent judge of the human heart. In confirmation of this he read the following letter from the late King, written to her Majesty in 1804, breathing the warmest affection:—

“ My dearest Daughter-in-Law and Niece,

“ Yesterday, I and the rest of my family had an interview with the Prince of Wales at Kew: care was taken on all sides to avoid all subjects of altercation, or explanation; consequently the conversation was neither instructive nor entertaining; but it leaves the Prince of Wales in a situation to show whether his desire to return to his family is only verbal or real, which time alone can show. I am not idle in my endeavours to make inquiries that may enable me to communicate some plan for the advantage of the dear child. You and I with so much reason must interest ourselves; and its effecting my

having the happiness of living with you, is no small incentive to me forming some idea on the subject, but you may depend upon their not being decided upon without your thorough and cordial concurrence; for your authority as mother it is my object to support.

" Believe me at all times,

" My dearest daughter in-law and niece,

" Your most affectionate father-in-law and uncle,

" GEORGE R."

Such is the opinion which our late Sovereign, a man not ignorant of human nature, and capable of forming a just estimate of human conduct and motives, always entertained of his dear and cherished daughter. I will now read a letter from his Illustrious Successor, not written, indeed, in the same tone—not containing the same sentiments of regard for her Majesty, but yet by no means deficient in expressions of respect, and certainly not indicating any desire harshly to trammel the conduct of his Royal Consort.

" Windsor Castle, April 30, 1796.

" Madam,

" As Lord Cholmondeley informs me, that you wish I would define, in writing, the terms upon which we are to live, I shall endeavour to explain myself upon that head with as much clearness and with as much propriety as the nature of the subject will admit. Our inclinations are not in our power, nor should either of us be held answerable to the other, because nature has not made us suitable to each other. Tranquil and comfortable society is, however, in our power; let our intercourse, therefore, be restricted to that, and I will distinctly subscribe to the condition which you required through Lady Cholmondeley, that even in the event of any accident happening to my daughter, which I trust Providence in its mercy will avert, I shall not infringe the terms of the restriction, by proposing, at any period, a connexion of a more particular nature. I shall now finally close this disagreeable correspondence, trusting, that as we have completely explained ourselves to each other, the rest of our lives will be passed in uninterrupted tranquillity.

" I am, Madam, with great truth, very sincerely

your's,

(Signed)

" GEORGE P."

My Lords, I do not call this a letter of license, as it has been termed. It is, however, such a letter as was calculated to remove all suspicion from the mind of the person who received it, that her conduct would ever become the object of unceasing, unsparing, most unscrupulous scrutiny. My Lords, I again implore you, even at the risk of repetition, never to dismiss from your minds the two grand points upon which I rest; first, that they have not proved facts by credible witnesses, who were within their reach; and, secondly, that the witnesses whom they have ventured to call are unworthy of credit. How is it possible that a plot can be discovered except by means of these two principles? Your Lordships will recollect that passage in the Sacred Writings, in which the conspiracy of the Elders against the virtuous Susanna is described in language at once eloquent and poetical. The hearts of the Elders were turned away from Heaven to do the purposes of unjust judgment. Their story was clear, consistent, uncontradicted; and their victim was only rescued from the plot which was laid against her by the contradictory evidence of the Elders in the trifling particulars of the holm and the tamarisk tree. Of this description is that part of Majocchi's testimony, which will be shewn to be false by the banker's clerk. This and many other particulars are of little importance with reference to the main body of the case, but they are of the highest importance, as they affect the credit of the witnesses. These circumstances are not accidental. Men rashly and blindly call them accidents, but they are the dispensations of that Providence, who wills not that the guilty should triumph, and who succours innocence oppressed. Such is the case now before us—such is the evidence in support of this prosecution; inadmissible to prove a debt—impotent to deprive of a civil right—ridiculous to convict of the least offence—scandalous if brought forward in support of a charge of the highest nature, the object of which is no less than to ruin the

honour of an English Queen. What shall I say then, if this is all the case—if this is the specie of proof by which an act of judicial legislation an *ex post facto* law, is sought to be passed against this defenceless woman? My Lords, I pray your Lordships to pause—you are standing upon the brink of a precipice. You may go on precipitate career—you may pronounce against the Queen, but it will be the last you will ever pronounce. Her persecutors in their object, and the ruin with which they seek to cover the Queen, will return to overwhelm themselves. Save the country, my Lords, from the horrors that await it—save yourselves from impending ruin.—Rescue the country; save the people, of whom you are the ornaments; but, severed from whom, you can no more live than the blossom that is severed from the root and tree on which it grows. Save the country, therefore, that you may continue to adorn it—save the crown, which is threatened with irreparable injury—save the aristocracy, which is surrounded with danger—save the altar, which is no longer safe when its kindred throne is shaken. You have said, you have willed—the Church and the King have willed that the Queen should be deprived of its solemn service, but instead of that solemnity she has the heartfelt prayers of the people. She needs no prayers of mine; but for my country I here pour forth my supplications to the throne of mercy, that that mercy may be poured down on the people in a larger measure than the merits of their rulers deserve, and that your hearts may be turned to justice.

Mr. Williams followed Mr. Brougham, and urged many strong arguments in favor of the Queen, but had not concluded his speech at four o'clock, when their Lordships adjourned until the next day.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5.

Mr. Williams resumed his speech, in which he commented on the evidence that had been adduced against her Majesty; in the course of which he complained that the witnesses for the defence had been obstructed in coming to this country. He especially mentioned the cases of the Chamberlain to the Grand Duke of Baden, who, though willing himself to have come to give evidence on her Majesty's behalf, was prevented by the command of the Grand Duke, his master, and General Pino had also been prevented by the Austrian Government.

In consequence of this, Earl Grey, as soon as Mr. Williams had finished his speech, moved, that the Queen's Counsel should be asked, whether they were prepared to prove that these obstructions had been offered by the Courts of Vienna and Carlsruhe.

The Earl of Liverpool did not object to the question being put; but he contended, that every facility had been offered by his Majesty's Government to enable her Majesty's agents to collect witnesses in her defence. They had been told so; and yet no application had been made to the Foreign Office on that subject. If the Queen's Counsel thought that the attendance of the Chamberlain of the Grand Duke of Baden was necessary for her Majesty's defence, he would pledge himself that not an hour should be suffered to expire before a Messenger should be despatched to request that he might be permitted to come over.

The question moved by Lord Grey having been put to the Queen's Counsel by the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Brougham said, that their arrangements for the defence did not permit them to establish the fact of General Pino's being prevented by the Austrian Government from attending on the behalf of the Queen; but he could prove that the Chamberlain of the Grand Duke of Baden had been prevented by his master. That fact was established by the Clerk to her Majesty's Solicitor, who was called in and examined. He stated that he had been sent by the command of her Majesty to Carlsruhe, with a letter addressed to Baron Dente, the Chamberlain to the Grand Duke of Baden, requesting his attendance in London on her Majesty's trial. The Baron expressed his willingness to come to this country; but informed witness, that on application to the Grand Duke for permission, he had been refused.

[The Evidence for the Defence then commenced; the recapitulation of which we must reserve for our next Number.]

PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.

ABSTRACT of the NET PRODUCE of the REVENUE of GREAT BRITAIN, in the Years ended 10th October 1819, and 10th October 1820, distinguishing the Quarters; and also the Total Produce of the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes; as also the Total Produce of the Customs and Excise.

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	Quarters ended				Year ended 10th Oct. 1819.
	5th Jan. 1819.	5th April, 1819.	5th July, 1819.	10th Oct. 1819.	
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	1,530,779	1,685,340	1,335,073	1,346,138	5,897,330
Excise	5,113,923	4,358,557	4,704,195	4,959,207	19,133,882
Stamps	1,530,532	1,570,757	1,534,723	1,575,437	6,211,449
Post-Office	319,000	355,000	367,000	375,000	1,416,000
Assessed Taxes	2,303,778	835,246	2,257,960	781,448	6,178,432
Land Taxes	408,366	148,440	444,753	198,177	1,199,736
Miscellaneous	133,381	75,245	62,785	77,628	349,039
Unappropriated War Duties	44,735	95,797	39,461	19,252	199,245
Total Consolidated Fund..	11,384,494	9,124,382	10,745,950	9,332,287	40,587,113
Hered. { Excise 39,322 Rev. { Post Office 38,813
Total ...	11,384,494	9,124,382	10,745,950	9,332,287	40,587,113
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	934,885	434,010	909,566	1,407,029	3,685,490
Excise	299,780	82,827	118,101	127,204	627,912
Pensions, &c.	16	16
Total Annual Duties....	1,234,681	516,837	1,027,667	1,534,233	4,313,418
Permanent and Ann. Duties	12,619,175	9,641,219	11,773,617	10,866,520	44,900,531
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	824,337	936,494	869,974	588,276	3,219,081
Property	661	661
Total War Taxes	824,998	936,494	869,974	588,276	3,219,742
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	11,454,796	48,120,273
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise ..					
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above ..	2,465,664	2,119,350	2,244,639	2,753,167	9,582,820
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	6,238,040	5,377,878	5,692,270	5,674,687	22,982,875
Stamps, Post Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties, Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	4,740,469	3,080,485	4,706,682	3,026,942	15,554,578
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	13,444,173	10,577,713	12,643,591	11,454,796	48,120,273
Deduct the Receipt upon Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties.....	45,396	95,797	39,461	19,252	199,906
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties	13,398,777	10,481,916	12,604,130	11,435,544	47,920,367

REVENUE, distinguishing the Consolidated Fund, the Annual Duties, and the War Taxes.	5th Jan. 1820.	Quarters ended		10th Oct. 1820.	Year ended 10th Oct. 1820.
	£.	5th April, 1820.	5th July, 1820.	£.	£.
Customs	1,958,855	1,878,412	844,772	1,107,921	5,789,860
Excise	5,746,359	5,165,663	6,003,687	6,852,987	23,788,696
Stamps	1,499,609	1,453,224	1,581,445	1,581,204	6,115,482
Post-Office	378,000	302,186	352,000	375,000	1,407,186
Assessed Taxes....	2,301,875	873,716	2,343,380	760,576	6,279,547
Land Taxes	442,955	149,409	440,744	174,522	1,207,630
Miscellaneous	180,787	48,860	59,249	71,642	360,538
Unappropriated War Duties	11,491	8,544	5,317	14,314	39,666
Total Consolidated Fund.	12,519,931	9,880,014	11,630,594	10,938,166	44,968,705
Hered. { Excise 39,322 Rev. { Post Office 38,813	...	78,135	76,135
Total	12,519,931	9,958,149	11,630,594	10,938,166	45,016,840
ANNUAL DUTIES TO PAY OFF BILLS.					
Customs	273,018	82,291	1,038,074	1,562,762	2,956,145
Excise	72,379	112,770	185,149
Pensions, &c.
Total Annual Duties ..	345,397	82,291	1,038,074	1,675,532	3,141,294
Permanent and Ann. Duties	12,865,328	10,040,440	12,668,668	12,613,698	48,188,134
WAR TAXES.					
Excise	620,805	671,350	616,922	586,264	2,495,341
Property
Total War Taxes.....	620,805	671,350	616,922	586,264	2,495,341
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing the Consolidated Fund the Annual Duties, and War Taxes	13,486,133	10,711,790	13,285,590	13,199,962	50,683,475
REVENUE, distinguishing the Customs and Excise.					
Total produce of Customs, as particularized above	2,231,873	1,960,703	1,882,846	2,670,689	8,746,103
Total produce of Excise, as ditto	6,439,543	5,876,335	6,620,609	7,552,021	26,488,508
Stamps, Post-Office, Assessed, Property, and Land Taxes, Miscellaneous, and Unap- propriated Duties, Pen- sions, &c. as ditto	4,814,717	2,874,752	4,782,135	2,977,258	15,448,862
Total Revenue, distinguish- ing Customs and Excise ..	13,486,133	10,711,790	13,285,590	13,199,962	50,683,475
Deduct the Receipt upon Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties	11,491	8,544	5,317	14,314	39,666
Total Revenue, exclusive of Property, and Unappro- priated War Duties.....	13,474,642	10,703,246	13,280,273	13,185,648	50,643,809

INCOME and CHARGE on the CONSOLIDATED FUND, in the Quarter ended 10th October, 1820.

INCOME.		CHARGE.	
	£.		£.
Customs	1,107,921	Exchequer Annuities.....	23,749
Excise	6,852,987	South Sea Company	153,456
Stamps	1,581,204	Bank on their Capital	179,125
Post Office	375,000	Dividends.....	5,895,709
Assessed Taxes	760,576	National Debt	3,145,848
Land Taxes	174,522	Civil List	212,500
Miscellaneous	71,642	Pensions	95,220
Unappropriated War Duties ..	14,314	Imperial Annuities	9,173
		Other Charges	105,160
	<u>£.10,939,166</u>		
To be brought from Supplies, being the amount issued out of the Consolidated Fund of Ireland for Public Services in the July Quarter, 1820 ..	190,220	Total Charge	9,820,000
		Surplus.....	1,308,386
			<u>11,128,386</u>
Total Income...£.11,128,386		Deficiency at 5th July, 1820, made good by an issue of Bills charged on the Grow- ing Produce of the Consoli- dated Fund of the October Quarter	9,273,706
		Deduct Surplus stated above ..	1,308,386
			<u>7,965,320</u>
		Deficiency to be made good by an issue of new Bills	7,965,320

ABSTRACT of the NET PRODUCE of the REVENUE of GREAT BRITAIN (exclusive of the Arrears of War Duty on Malt and Property), in the Years and Quarters ended 10th October 1819, and 10th October 1820, shewing the Increase or Decrease on each Head thereof.

	1818.	Years ended 10th October 1819.	1820.	Increase.	Decrease.
	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
Customs	10,548,183	9,582,820	8,746,105		836,705
Excise	22,156,082	22,982,875	26,488,508	3,503,633	
Stamps	6,427,270	6,211,449	6,115,482		95,967
Post Office	1,339,000	1,416,000	1,446,000	30,000	
Assessed Taxes..	6,173,833	6,178,432	6,279,547	101,115	
Land Taxes	1,154,920	1,199,736	1,207,630	7,894	
Miscellaneous ..	490,020	349,055	360,538	11,483	
	<u>48,289,308</u>	<u>47,920,367</u>	<u>50,643,810</u>	<u>3,656,125</u>	<u>932,682</u>
				932,682	
				<u>2,723,443</u>	
				Increase as compared with 1818.	Decrease as compared with 1818.
In Customs.....					1,802,078
Excise				4,332,426	
Stamps					311,788
Post Office				107,000	
Assessed Taxes				605,714	
Land Taxes				52,710	
Miscellaneous					129,482
				<u>4,597,840</u>	<u>2,243,348</u>
				2,243,348	
				<u>2,354,492</u>	
				Increase as compared with the year 1818.	

	1818.	Quarters ended 10th Oct.		Increase.	Decrease.
	£.	1819.	1820.	£.	£.
Customs	3,669,759	2,753,167	2,670,683		82,684
Excise	5,866,804	5,674,687	7,552,021	1,877,334	
Stamps	1,672,165	1,575,437	1,581,204	5,767	
Post Office	360,000	375,000	375,000		
Assessed Taxes..	787,426	781,448	760,576		20,872
Land Taxes	181,801	198,177	174,522		23,655
Miscellaneous ..	49,150	77,628	71,642		6,986
	12,587,100	11,435,544	13,185,648	1,883,101	132,997
Deduct decrease				132,997	
Increase as compared with the quarter 1819				1,750,104	
				Increase as compared with 1818.	Decrease as compared with 1818.
In Customs					999,071
Excise				1,685,217	
Stamps					90,961
Post Office				15,000	
Assessed Taxes					26,850
Land Taxes					7,279
Miscellaneous				22,492	
				1,722,709	1,124,161
Deduct decrease				1,124,161	
Increase as compared with the quarter 1818				598,548	

BANK NOTES.

An Account of the average amount of all Promissory Notes and Bills of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, which have been in circulation during the quarter ending the 10th day of Oct. 1820, distinguishing the respective denominations and values of the several Notes and Bills, and the average amount of the Notes and Bills of each denomination and value respectively, pursuant to Act 59, George III. Cap. 49, as nearly as the same can be complied with.

	£.	s.	d.
Bank Notes £1. & 2.	6,721,916	2	2
5.	3,014,144	10	6
10.	3,411,662	19	10
15.	141,153	2	8

20.	1,439,800	1	0
25.	172,940	2	3
30.	373,671	15	5
40.	299,270	0	9
50.	1,260,526	8	5
100.	1,090,444	12	10
200.	413,998	18	3
300.	384,638	1	2
500.	386,971	8	7
1,000.	3,485,669	17	10
Bank Post Bill.	1,625,962	6	3

Average of the whole.. £.24,222,770 8 8

WILLIAM DAWES,
Accountant General.

Bank of England. 13th October.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, OCT. 7.

THIS Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to grant unto Rear-admiral Sir David Milne, Knight Commander of the most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, his license and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of the Royal Sicilian Order of St. Januarius, and also the Cross of a Knight-Commander of the Royal Military Order of William of the Netherlands, *Euop. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII, Oct. 1820.*

with which their Majesties the King of the Two Sicilies and the King of the Netherlands, have been pleased to honour the said Rear-admiral, in testimony of the high sense they entertain of the able conduct and signal valor manifested by him as second in command at the memorable attack upon the town and shipping at Algiers, upon the 27th day of August, 1816; also unto Edmund Rufus D'Anglebermes, otherwise called Edmund Rufus D'Anglebermes Ber-

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trand, of the Island of Dominica, Esq. his Royal licence and authority, that in pursuance of the last will and testament of his maternal uncle Charles Bertrand, late of Torbery, in the Island of Dominica, Esq. and one of his Majesty's Council in the same Island deceased; he and his issue may assume and from henceforth use the surname of Bertrand only, and also bear the arms of Bertrand, such arms being first recorded in the Herald's Office, otherwise the permission to be void and of no effect.

This Gazette also notifies the appointment of John Artheridge, Jun. of Hombledon, in the County of Southampton, Gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

TUESDAY, OCT. 10.

This Gazette contains the grant unto Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Church, Companion of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, and a Lieutenant-general in the Sicilian Service, his Majesty's license and permission that he may accept and wear the insignia of a Commander of the Royal Sicilian Military Order of St. Ferdinand and of Merit, and also the Grand Cross of the Royal Neapolitan Military Order of St. George of the Rension, with which his Sicilian Majesty has been pleased to honor that Officer, in testimony of the distinguished services rendered by him during the military operations which led to the restoration of that Sovereign to the throne of Naples.

It also notifies that the King has been pleased to give and grant unto Paul Bielby Lawley, of Burton Cottage, in the County of Salop, Esq. third son of Sir Robert Lawley, Bart. deceased, by dame Jane Lawley his wife, sister of Bielby Thompson, Esq. also deceased, his Royal license and authority, that he and his issue may assume and use the surname of Thompson, instead of that of Lawley, and also bear the arms of Thompson only, they being first recorded in the Herald's Office, otherwise the license and permission to be void and of none effect.

SATURDAY, OCT. 14.

This Gazette notifies that the King has

been pleased to confer the honour of Knight-hood upon George Garrett, of Portsmouth, in the County of Southampton, Esq.

The ceremony took place after the presentation to his Majesty, of the address of the Inhabitants of Portsmouth.

SATURDAY, OCT. 21.

This Gazette contains a Proclamation by his Majesty in Council, giving currency, as lawful money of the realm, to a new coinage of half-crowns now issuing from the Mint to the Bank of England; also a Proclamation by Lord Sidmouth, offering a reward of 200*l.* for the apprehension of William Fletcher *alias* Franklin, charged with having employed Arthur Seale to print divers seditious and inflammatory libels. It further notifies, that his Majesty has approved of M. F. de Serre, as French Vice-Consul at Hull; and appointed the Rev. Dr. Hodson, Regius Professor of Divinity in the University of Oxford; and that the Hon. W. Gordon, of Minnies, has been elected M.P. for the County of Aberdeen.

TUESDAY, OCT. 24.

This Gazette notifies that the King has been pleased to grant unto Amy Andrews, of Islington, Middlesex, widow and relict of Thomas Andrews, late of Hoxton, in the same County, Gentleman, deceased, license and authority, that she may take and use the surname, and bear the arms of Woodward only, in compliance with an injunction contained in the last will and testament of her only son Richard Woodward, (formerly Richard Andrews) late of Islington aforesaid, Esq. deceased; also Robert Aldridge, of Cork, Ireland, Esq. Collector of his Majesty's Customs of that Port, his Royal license and permission that he may, in compliance with a proviso contained in the last will and testament of the Rev. William Beaumont Busby, Doctor in Divinity, and late Dean of the Cathedral Church of Rochester, deceased, take and use the surname of Busby, in addition to and after that of Aldridge, and also bear the arms of Busby quarterly with those of Aldridge.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named, using the Firms of

JOHN FREDERICK LANGDON, alias FREDERICK CAVENDISH LANGDON, lately lodging at No. 18, Thayer-street;

WILLIAM SMITH and EDWARD M'DONNALL, confidential clerks to HINDMARSH, SMITH, and Co. Commercial Bank, Broad-street, Bristol;

OYSTERMEYER and Co. Edinburgh;

MALLETT, BROTHERS, and Co. No. 13, George-street, Mansion House;

— BARON, of that firm, and living near Kennington;

JOHN RICHARDSON, corner of Beer-lane, Lower Thames-street; and

KEYZER, BROTHERS, or KEYZER, SMITH,

and Co. Pinner's Hall, Broad street; (with whom the respectable firm of KEYZER and BROTHERS, 23, Finch-lane, have no connexion;) are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as Members thereof.

POLAND.—The Speech of the Emperor Alexander to the Representatives of Poland, on opening the Diet of the Kingdom on the 13th September.

"Representatives of the Kingdom of Poland,—It is with real satisfaction that I find myself a second time among you, and with pleasure renew to you the assurances that I follow the impulse of my heart, and carry into execution one of my dearest wishes, when I assemble you here to co-operate in the maintenance and development of your social institutions.

"My confidence in you has been the origin of these institutions; your confidence in me will consolidate them.

"My object when I gave them to you, was to combine the power of the Sovereign with the intermediate power, with the rights and legal wants of society. I consider, these bonds as indispensable; but to be durable, they require a support in want of which every thing earthly decays and degenerates.

"Let us not forget that institutions of this kind are only human work. Like man himself they want a support for their weakness, a guide against error, and like him they can only find such a support and guide in Christian morality and its divine doctrines.

"You have remained Poles; you bear that honourable name; but I have told you once before, that only the application of the principles of this beneficent morality can restore to you so honourable a right. Follow, therefore, on your part, these wholesome doctrines; draw from them that source that sense of probity which they command, both towards yourselves and others; draw from them that love of truth which aims at truth alone, which hears and speaks only her language; then you will powerfully support me in consolidating the work of your regeneration.

"I have spoken to you the words of truth, for it is truth that I ask from you; I wish to hear it from your mouths; let me hear it with frankness, but also with composure and cordiality.

"It will appear to you in full light as soon as you seek it in reality, and not in vain abstractions; as soon as you judge of your situation, according to the testimony of events, and not according to theories, which, in our days, fallen or rising ambition endeavours to bring forward. Lastly, truth will mark your opinions as soon as you regard only the voice of the great interests that are confided to you; as soon as you banish from your deliberations all acrimony, every partial object, and thus show your-

selves worthy of your honourable mission.—Then, and not before, you will have fulfilled your obligations. I will now fulfil mine. My Ministers will lay before you a view of all the measures of organization and administration which have been adopted within these two years. You will doubtless recognise with joy the good which they have effected, when you compare it with all those evils, the deep traces of which were to be effaced. The wish to obtain this object has perhaps not always followed the way which the form of administration that I readily gave you prescribed. Perhaps too urgent and simultaneous wants have caused by their occurrence an increase in the necessary expenditure. My views, however, have not changed, and it is my firm will that in future the regulations once laid down shall be strictly adhered to, and the most scrupulous care be taken to economise the resources of the prayers of the contributions.

"The wishes that you have laid before me have been most seriously considered. You will hear how they have been partly satisfied already, and shall be, in part, fulfilled in future. You will see why it has been necessary to delay the accomplishment of some, to renounce that of others, among those which the Government has willingly granted, and the projects of law which were laid before you.

[His Majesty then enumerates some of those proposed laws which he desires they will thoroughly examine when submitted to their consideration, and concludes as follows]:—

"Representatives of the Kingdom of Poland! Shew your country that, supported by your experience, your principles, and your sentiments, you know how to maintain peaceful independence, a pure liberty, under the protection of your laws. Shew your contemporaries that this liberty is a friend to order and its blessings; that you reap the fruits of it, because you know how to resist, and will always resist the insinuations of envy, the danger of example.

"These are countries where use and abuse are placed in one and the same line; where the spirit of evil excites the vain want of slavish imitation, and again attempts to recover its dreadful sway. Already it predominates in one part of Europe; already it heaps these crimes and convulsions on each other.

"Notwithstanding these unhappy events, my system of government will remain always the same. I have drawn its principles from the most profound sense of my duties.

"I shall always fulfil these duties scrupulously. But this would not be perfectly done, if I were blind to the great truths which experience teaches us. Doubtless the age in which we live requires pro-

protecting laws as the basis and guarantees of social order; but our age also imposes upon persons the duty of preserving these laws from the mischievous influence of even restless, even blind persons. In this respect a heavy responsibility lies on you as well as on me. It commands you faithfully to follow the path, which your judgment, your upright sense of duty prescribe to you. It commands me frankly to warn you of the dangers that might surround you, in order to defend your Constitution against them; it obliges me to judge of the measures on which I am called, according to their real consequences, not according to the appellations with which party spirit endeavours sometimes to blacken, sometimes to adorn them; lastly, it obliges me, in order to prevent the production of evil, and the necessity of violent remedies, to root out the seeds of destruction as soon as they appear.

"This is my unalterable resolution. I will never negotiate about my principles, nor ever submit to consent to any thing that may oppose them.

"Poles! The more firmly the paternal bonds are consolidated which unite you for ever with Russia; the more you are penetrated with the considerations which they awake in you; the more will the career which I have opened to you be extended and facilitated. A few steps more under the guidance of wisdom and moderation, marked by confidence and probity, and you will be at the goal of your hopes, and prove by experience that the calm operations of your liberty consolidate your national existence, and establish an indissoluble community of happiness between our two nations, which will afford me a double recompense."

A letter from Messina, dated August 26, says—"A conspiracy to fire the town in different quarters has just been discovered here, the object of which was to profit by the disorder thus created, and to deliver it up to the Palermians. Those who are accused of being implicated in this horrible plot, and amongst whom are persons of high rank, are in custody and confined in the citadel."

Advices from Amsterdam, of the 21st Sept. announce the arrival of a courier in that city from Madrid, with the news that the debt contracted by the Spanish government with the Dutch houses, is recognized by the Cortes, who have promised that the interest, becoming due on the 1st of January, 1821, shall be issued in full; and that with respect to the arrears of interest, such regulations shall be made as may be most advantageous for the creditors, and least oppressive to the Spanish nation.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—At a Court of Proprietors on Thursday, Sept. 21, a dividend of 5l. per cent. was declared for the half year, ending 10th of Oct. next. In

answer to several questions on the supposed delays which have occurred in issuing the New Notes, the Chairman stated that there had been no disappointment in the progress of the plan for manufacturing the notes; a great deal of machinery was necessary, which required time to perfect, and many artists and mechanics were employed, and every body conversant in machinery must know, that some uncertainty attached in practice to the best regulations in theory; but he had the satisfaction of saying, that, though he could not name a fixed and determined period, when the New Notes would be ready for circulation, yet he had every reason to believe that no very great length of time would elapse before they would be ready.

ACCOUCHEMENT OF THE DUCHESS DE BERRI.—The event so ardently desired by the Royal Family of France, and for which prayers have been offered up to Heaven from every church in their kingdom for the last three months, has at length happily occurred—A Prince is born to the House of Bourbon.—The Duchess de Berri was confined on Thursday, Sept. 29, and on the instant of the delivery of her Royal Highness the happy event was announced to France, by the discharges of twenty-four pieces of cannon. The intelligence is said to have reached Calais yesterday, by telegraph, and was brought to London by express. The infant Prince will not bear the ill-omened name of his father, the Duke de Berri, but has, in conformity with the King's promise to the people of Bourdeaux, and by way of reward for their attachment to the House of Bourbon, received the title of the Duke of Bourdeaux.

The following is a copy of the express received from Calais:—

CALAIS, Sept. 30, 1820.—"The news is just arrived, per telegraph, of the accouchement of her Royal Highness the Duchess de Berri, of a fine boy—her Royal Highness being as well as can be expected. This happy event took place at five o'clock yesterday morning. They name him Prince of Bourdeaux."

A government order has been issued in Berlin for shutting up the Lodges of Freemasons. It is thought that this measure will be adopted throughout all the other States of Germany; it has excited much surprise in Prussia, where the Freemasons have hitherto been protected by the Government.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Sophia has purchased a house in Connaught-place, which, by her instructions, will be fitted for her reception in a style of great magnificence.

BONAPARTE.—A gentleman, who has recently arrived from St. Helena, saw Bonaparte about a fortnight before his departure. He is grown extremely corpulent, unwieldy and slovenly in his person. He has had a wall built to prevent himself from

being seen, as he could not stir out of doors without being annoyed with persons in all directions, staring at him through telescopes from the houses and hills in the island.

LOSS OF THE HON. COMPANY'S CRUISER THE ARIEL, IN THE PERSIAN GULF.

Extract of a Letter from Bombay, from one of the Four Persons who escaped.

"We left Bussorah, on the 12th of March, 1820, and had a tedious passage down the Euphrates. On the 17th we were off Rarrah, an island about 40 miles from Bushire. During the night of the 17th it blew fresh, with a considerable sea. About three A. M. of the 18th it fell calm, was black and cloudy, with thunder and lightning. The mainsail was hauled up, and the top-sails were lowered soon after.—About half-past three a sudden squall came from the northward, accompanied with thunder, lightning, and rain. I was in bed, but luckily awake. I turned out on hearing the wind; and as our berth opened into the main hatchway, I went out and stood between decks to see what was the matter. As I looked up, the vessel keeled, the water came rushing over the larboard gunwale, the launch went over the side, and at the same time I heard a crash above me, which must have been the mainmast. At this time I heard a horrid shriek, and found myself below water.

"All this must have taken place in less than a minute and a half from the first coming on of the squall. On coming to the surface, I found myself among pieces of boards, and heard a few men around. I, however, found myself irresistibly pulled below the water, and went to the depth of three or four fathoms before the power that drew me desisted. There was nothing had hold of me, but some power I could not overcome, drawing me. It was the vortex formed by the sinking vessel. On reaching the surface a second time, and swimming a little, I saw a boat bottom up, towards which I made, and got upon it. Hearing some people in the water near me, (for it was quite dark and rainy,) I called out, and was joined by six or seven of my unfortunate companions. All else was now quiet, except the tossing of the waves, and the piercing cries of a little boy who was at some distance, but to whom we could give no assistance. In a few minutes he sunk, and we were left, the remainder of eighty-three persons, who but a few minutes before had no idea of danger. The squall was now over, but a heavy sea continuing, made the canoe roll over and over, which always threw us to some distance in the water, and exhausted us very much. After tumbling about in this way for some time, three or four men could stand it no longer, and dropped off. There were now four of us only remaining, of eighty-three persons who composed the ship's company, and expect-

ing every moment to share the same fate. However, we at last contrived to right the boat, and kept her on her keel, although full of water, by placing a few small spars that we found floating about across the gunwale which prevented her rolling. We fastened these, the best way we could, with strips of our shirts and handkerchiefs, and sat upon them. At day-break, which we much longed for, the island of Rarrah was seen about twelve miles distant. We also saw the high land about Bushire, but that was far off. At this time we were joined by two other men who had kept near us on a spar until our little raft should be ready. One of these poor fellows died before we reached the shore. Sitting upon this swamped boat, naked, and every sea coming over us, we continued to drift towards the island, and about 2 p. m. we got within a mile or two of the beach, and expected in half an hour more to land. At this time, to our great distress, I observed that the tide began to set off again, and to drift us round the island. As we were evidently leaving the shore fast, it was proposed to swim ashore, but on making the experiment we found ourselves so weak, and the distance so great, that we were glad to put about, and it was with great difficulty some of us reached the canoe. Luckily the current soon changed and sent us back again, and a little after sun-set we were cast upon a reef of rocks, over which we swam and waded till we got upon dry land. After walking two or three hours along the beach, we arrived at the town, and were immediately taken to the Shiek. He gave us a room in his house, and supplied us with what clothes and provisions he had, for the island is very poor. We remained there three days, and during that time received every attention and kindness we could expect. On the 22d of March, the Shiek gave us a boat, in which we arrived at Bushire the same evening, and of course were supplied with every thing. We left Bushire on the 28th, and arrived here a few days ago. For several days after our unfortunate wreck, I was laid up, swollen with the sun and salt water, and from having been cut a good deal with the rocks on landing, but otherwise I have been in good health."

SENTENCE OF THE COURT-MARTIAL ON LIEUT.-COLONEL FRENCH.

Horse Guards, Oct. 21, 1820.

At a General Court-Martial held at the Horse-Guards, on the 19th of September, 1820, and continued by adjournments to the 27th of the same month, Lieut.-Colonel St. George French, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges; viz. :—

1st. "For conduct highly improper and unbecoming the character of a Commanding Officer, in keeping a woman in barracks, calling her by the name of Mrs.

French, though not his wife, and continually living and taking his meals with her, instead of presiding at the mess with the officers of his regiment, and for travelling in all marches with her in an open carriage, in the uniform of the regiment, and particularly from Manchester to Birmingham, in the year 1818, and from Birmingham to Newcastle-upon-Tyne, in July, 1819; and for direct disobedience, in still keeping and maintaining her in the barracks after receiving an order in writing from General the Earl of Carhampton, as Colonel of the said regiment, while stationed at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, dated on or about the 29th of February, 1820, directing him to remove her therefrom; such conduct being a gross and scandalous outrage on society in general, and particularly to the married officers, and showing a bad example, as Commanding Officer, to the junior officers of the 6th regiment in particular.

2d. "For inflicting a greater punishment on Serjeants M'Loughlin, Byrne, and Gilroy, than was awarded them by the sentence of a Regimental Court-Martial, held at Birmingham barracks, the 17th June, 1819, by ordering them on a guard every other day during their suspension; and further, that they should be confined to the barracks except when on duty during the said period, as an additional punishment.

3d. "For conduct highly unbecoming the character of an officer, in having, during the last three years, and particularly between the months of August in the year 1817, and June, in the year 1818, while the regiment was stationed at Manchester barracks; and also between the months of June in the year 1818, and July, in the year 1819, while the regiment was stationed at Birmingham; and also between the months of July, 1819, and July, 1820, while the regiment was stationed at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, openly and publicly dealt in horses, by keeping in his stables at the respective barracks and stations of the regiment, divers horses for sale, not only to the officers of the regiment, but to divers other persons; and employing veterinary surgeon Hayward, of the same regiment, and more particularly between the months of January and June, 1819, to proceed from Birmingham to Gloucestershire, to purchase and procure such horses for the purpose of sale; and having, during the last three years, at the several times and places above stated, sold such horses to divers purchasers to the great scandal and discredit of the service, and to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

4th. "For fraudulent and unbecoming conduct in the sale of a mare to Mr. Hall, before he was gazetted to a cornetcy in the regiment, in the month of July 1818, by fixing the price at 50*l.* which was agreed to by Mr. Hall; but afterwards selling the same mare to another person, which mare

Lient.-Colonel French afterwards again took back in exchange, and some time between the months of August, 1818, and March, 1819, sold the same mare again to Mr. Hall, for 60*l.*, and charging him about 3*l.* for feeding, without informing Mr. Hall it was the same mare he had originally sold him for 50*l.*, such conduct being unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman.

5th. "For unjustifiable conduct as Commanding Officer, in having selected from a lot of remount-horses that joined the regiment at Manchester, on the 27th August, in the year 1817, one brown horse, and selling the same to Major Hartwell, of the regiment, about the 1st September, 1817, for 30 guineas, thereby making an undue profit of five guineas by a troop-horse purchased for the public service at 25 guineas, to the great scandal and discredit of the service, and unbecoming the character of a Commanding Officer.

6th. "For having cut out and defaced, or caused to be cut out and defaced, the leaves of the troop registers of horses, relative to the years 1811, 1812, 1813, and 1814, and part of the year 1815, without the knowledge of the Captains, thereby destroying all evidence regarding the immense number of horses that were recommended to be cast, and transferred by Lient.-Colonel French during those years; all such conduct being to the prejudice of good order and military discipline, and contrary to his Majesty's regulations, and in breach of the articles of war."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court, after hearing and considering all that has been brought forward by the prosecutor, General the Earl of Carhampton, in support of the charges, and by the prisoner, Lient.-Colonel St. George French, in his defence, and having maturely deliberated thereupon, are of opinion—

"As to the 1st charge; that Lient.-Colonel French is so far guilty thereof as it appears to them that he, Lient.-Colonel French, did keep a woman in the barracks of the regiment, whom he called by the name of Mrs. French, but whom he did not acknowledge as his wife; and that he appeared occasionally with her in his uniform on the marches of the regiment, by which conduct he set a bad example to the junior officers of the regiment; but the Court at the same time feel themselves called upon to state their opinion, that the retired and quiet habits of life which Lient.-Colonel French pursued with that person, and the care which appears to have been taken to prevent her obtruding herself upon the other inhabitants of the barracks, have in some degree counteracted the tendency which such conduct would have to injure the feelings of the married officers of the regiment.

“ With respect to the other parts of the charge; the prosecutor having failed to establish that part of it which imputes to Lieut.-Colonel French the disobedience of an order in writing from his Colonel, the Court do acquit Lieut.-Colonel French of that and every other part thereof.

“ With respect to the second charge; the Court are of opinion that Lieut.-Colonel French is guilty; but the Court at the same time feel it their duty to state, that Lieut.-Colonel French appears to them to have been led into this irregularity by his anxious desire to maintain the discipline of the regiment, which he supposed might suffer by the slight punishment adjudged by the regimental Court-Martial.

“ With respect to the third charge; the Court are of opinion that Lieut.-Colonel French is not guilty.

“ With respect to the fourth charge; the Court are of opinion that Lieut.-Colonel French is not guilty; and they do fully and honourably acquit him of the same.

“ With respect to the fifth charge; the Court are of opinion that Lieut.-Colonel French is not guilty; and they do fully and honourably acquit him of the same.

“ With respect to the sixth charge; the Court are of opinion that Lieut.-Colonel French is not guilty; and they do fully and honourably acquit him of the same.

“ The Court having found Lieut.-Colonel French guilty of part of the first charge, and being of opinion that his conduct with reference to that charge cannot but be considered as a breach of that decorum and propriety which ought to be observed, and more particularly by the Commanding Officer of the regiment, do adjudge that he be admonished thereupon.

“ And having also found Lieutenant-Colonel French guilty of the second charge, they do further adjudge that Lieut.-Colonel French be reprimanded in such manner as his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief shall please to direct.”

His Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court; but his Majesty commanded that the promulgation of the charges and sentence should be accompanied by an expression of his regret that General the Earl of Carhampton should, in reference to the 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th charges, have been induced, from misrepresentations conveyed to him, or from a misconception of what had reached his knowledge, to withdraw his confidence from Lieut.-Colonel French, who appears, from the result of this investigation, and from the acquittal pronounced by the Court on the 3d charge, and the honourable acquittal pronounced by it on the 4th, 5th, and 6th charges, not only to have never forfeited his claim to the good opinion and confidence of his Colonel, but to have merited, by the discharge of his duties as Commanding Officer of the 6th Dragoon Guards, during a long series of years, the honourable testimonials which he produced to the Court.

His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief directs that the foregoing charges against Lieut.-Colonel French, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, and his Majesty's pleasure thereon, shall be entered in the general order-book, and read at the head of every regiment in his Majesty's service.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief,

HENRY TORRENS, Adjutant-Gen.

BIRTHS.

SEPT. 21. At Wood-house, Stanstead-house, Essex, the lady of the Rev. J. Brasse, M.A. of a daughter.

22. At Scole-lodge, Norfolk, the lady of the Rev. R. Walpole, Esq. of a son.

23. At Highbury-terrace, the lady of Edward Wigan, Esq. of a daughter.

28. The lady of Thos. Wyatt, Esq. of Woburn-place, of a daughter.

OCT. 8. Lady Anne Wilbraham, of a son.

10. The lady of Wm. Loftus Lowndes, Esq. of a son.

15. In Charles street, Berkeley-square, the lady Sophia, wife of James MacDonald, Esq. M.P. of a son.

Mrs. Tatham, of Sion College, of a son.

21. At Balham-hill, the lady of Henry Hartford, Esq. of a daughter.

26. At Islington, Mrs. T. H. Midwood, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

SEPT. 15. The Hon. Charles Dawson, to lady Elizabeth Nugent, eldest daughter of the late Earl of Westmeath.

19. Andrew Vincent Corbet, Esq. to Rachael, eldest daughter of the late lamented Colonel Hill.

At Edinburgh, Capt. W. Cunningham Dalzell, R.N. to Maria, youngest daughter

of A. T. Sampoys, Esq. of Peterboro'-house, Middlesex.

21. William Henry, Esq. to Eliza, eldest daughter of Alexander Marsden, Esq. of Clifford-street.

Wm. Batty, Esq. of Brompton, to Agnes, only daughter of the late T. Staunton, Esq.

26. Richard Halford, Esq. the younger, to Charlotte, widow of the late George Denne, Esq. of Paddock-house, Kent.

Henry Lucas, Esq. of Newport Pagnel, to Eliza-Anne, youngest daughter of Wm. Smith, Esq. of Surrey-square.

Mr. Thomas Tilley, of Brentwood, to Elizabeth-Ann, eldest daughter of Thomas Mitchell, Esq. of the same place.

27. Mr. Nathaniel Thornton, to Miss Faber, daughter of R. Faber, Esq. of Brook Green, Hammersmith.

28. Thos. Lamb Atkinson, Esq. of Chiswell-street, to Maria, youngest daughter of Wm. Green, Esq. of Chelsea.

Mr. Henry Smith Cafe, of Great Marlborough-street, to Miss Waine, of Kensington.

30. George Drysdale, Esq. of Kennington, to Ann, youngest daughter of the late Isaac Bates, Esq. of Kennington Common.

OCT. 3. At St. Michael's, Cornhill, Mr. Samuel Beechey, of Gravesend, to Louisa, fifth daughter of Mr. James Asperne, of Cornhill.

Frederick, son of James Woodbridge, Esq. of Charlwood-park, Sussex, to Harriett, daughter of Capt. Herbert, of Henrietta-street, Brunswick-square.

Mr. Wm. Orchard, of Hatton-garden, to Caroline, eldest daughter of Henry Wyatt, Esq. of King's-road.

4. The Rev. Edward Scobell, to Ann, youngest daughter of the late Matthew Chessall, Esq. of Norfolk-street.

7. At Newhurst, Isle of Wight, Lieut.-General R. Bell, to Margaret, eldest daughter of the late Hugh Bell, Esq.

9. At Enfield, Thomas Dickey Cotton, Esq. to Elizabeth Maria Weiner, only daughter of the late Dr. Weiner.

10. John Phillips, Esq. of Pentonville, to Miss Isabella Pyne, of Islington.

At Trinity Church, Cambridge, Norfolk

Burleigh, of Baythor-hall, Essex, to Miss Milner, niece of the late Rev. Dr. Milner.*

Mr. W. Atkinson, of King-street, to Mrs. Atkinson, of Colebrook-row, Islington.

At St. James's church, George William Rowley, Esq. of the Priory, St. Neot's, to Jane Catherine Maine.

At Chelsea, Benjamin Hawes, jun. Esq. of Russell-street, to Miss Sophia Brunel, of Chelsea.

Mr. G. Howden, of Old-street-road, to Miss Gray, of Walthamstow.

14. Captain Philip Ripley, to Mary Anne, eldest daughter of Wm. Nottidge, Esq. of Wandsworth.

John Ravenhill, Esq. of Clapham-Common, to Sophia Harriett, eldest daughter of the late Richard Ripley, Esq. of the same place.

Charles Pieters, Esq. of the Royal Scots, to Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Cheeke, Esq. of Hackney.

Mr. George Woodbridge, of Greenford, to Martha, second daughter of the late Joseph Honnor, Esq. of Greenford-place, Middlesex.

Mr. Richard Richardson, to Elizabeth Sarah, eldest daughter of Richard Miller, Esq. of Pentonville.

17. Thos. Du Gard, M.D. of Shrewsbury, to Marianne, eldest daughter of Dr. Whitfield, of Hereford.

John Nesbitt, Esq. to Mrs. Shooles, of Jersey.

19. Mr. B. Burton, of Bakeham-house, Surrey, to Miss Ann Wardell, of Great Coram street.

24. Mr. Charles Lockyer Curtoys, of Tottenham, to Frances, youngest daughter of Mr. T. Tweed, of Boreham.

* For Portrait and Memoir, *vide* European Magazine for April, 1820, Vol. LXXVII.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, Harriet Hogg, of Emusdown-Cottage, Hampshire.

Lately, J. W. Dowill, Esq. of Levant-lodge, Upton-upon-Severn.

APRIL 12. At Calcutta, in the morning, and in the 27th year of his age, James Stewart, Esq. a Lieut. in the Royal Navy. He was the seventh son of David Stewart, Esq. of Gretna Hall, Dumfriesshire, and younger brother of Mr. I. R. Stewart, merchant of this Presidency, and of Captain T. D. Stewart, of the 1st Regiment of Bengal Cavalry.—*Bombay Courier*, May 6.

SEPT. 11. At Dover, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Alexander Allan, Bart. of Baker-street, Portman-square, aged 56 years, one of the Directors of the East India Company, and late Member of Parliament for Berwick-up-Tweed.

18. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. John Dutton, of Coley-cottage, Reading.

At Cheltenham, John Haig, Esq. of London.

19. At Great Berkhamstead, in the 67th year of his age, Augustus Pechell, Esq.

20. At Hammersmith, Charles Cowper, Esq. of Albany, and late of the Inner Temple.

21. Mrs. Rogers, late mistress of the St. Pancras Female National School, and late superintendant of the National Society's Girl's Central School, London.

22. At Crouch-End, Mary Ann, the wife of J. P. Hillary, Esq. of Mark-lanc.

Mrs. Ann Schmalcalder, wife of Mr. Schmalcalder, of the Strand.

At her house, Chapel-street, Grosvenor-place, Catherine, daughter of Sir Robert Anstruther, Bart.

23. Mrs. Haines, of Charter-house-square.
Mr. Robert Hewitt, of Walworth.
24. At his house, Clapham-terrace, Thos. Fuller, Esq. aged 27.
At Nackington, near Canterbury, Richard Milles, Esq. aged 85.
At Hornsey, William Nanson, Esq. of Russell-square, in the 76th year of his age.
Mr. John Henry Tolkien, aged 25, third son of the late Mr. Tolkien, of Cheapside.
Mr. Robert Holland, of the Salopian Coffee-house.
29. In the 77th year of his age, Mr. Molineux, of Wolverhampton.
- Oct. 1. At Genoa, aged 24, Robert, eldest son of Robert Pell, Esq. of Tiverton.
2. At Brockley-house, Lewisham, Isabella, only daughter of Henry Ibbetson, Esq.
3. At Chelsea, aged 24, Louisa, daughter of George Barron, Esq. of the Ordnance Department.
5. At Stoke Newington, aged 62, Rev. J. Farrer, M.A.
In Manchester-street, H. Ledgbad, Esq. aged 77.
- Mr. Richard Chapman, of the Grove, Spring Gardens, in the 37th year of his age.
7. At Darlington-road, Mr. Haidinge, Rector of Stanhope.
8. Mr. Wm. Cress, of Ratcliffe, aged 58.

- Mr. Richard Oakley, of Weobley, Herefordshire, aged 93.
- Mr. John Rolls, of Great Marlow, Bucks, aged 70.
9. Martha Stanley, of Southampton-place, Euston-square.
At Cadogan-place, Chelsea, William Spencer Cooper, Esq.
11. Mrs. Warren, of Tavistock-square, aged 75.
At Greenwich, Mr. Thomas Ackland, sen. Aged 14, Miss Ann Stevenson, only child of Mrs. Stevenson of Kentish-town.
12. Bolton Hudson, Esq. in his 79th year.
14. Amy, wife of Mr. James Horrocks, of Reading.
15. Mary, youngest daughter of John Abbott, Esq. of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.
17. In Caroline-street, Bedford-square, Henry Ogilvie, Esq.
In Sloane-street, Major Seymour.
18. Mr. Christopher Robinson, of Watling-street.
19. Mrs. Humphreys, wife of Mr. George Humphreys, Red-lion-square, Bloomsbury.
Aged 72, Mr. Robert Bruce, of Thieves'-inn, Holborn.
21. Mr. John Turner, of Walthamstow, in his 71st year.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WE are much obliged to an *Englishman* for his communication, but it savours too much of Politics to be inserted in the Magazine.

The *Recipe for the Bile* has been already inserted.

A *Constant Reader* at Cambridge is informed that Dr. Wolcot has already appeared in our Publication, and Andrews the Astronomer is not sufficiently known for that purpose.

M. S. M. is inadmissible.

To *Clearco* we are grateful for his communication. Postage is no object.

We would spare *Venus* her blushes, by not inserting her elegant Poetry, which by the bye has neither rhyme nor reason.

Eliza is always acceptable.

A *Lover of Peace* would certainly make the public Lovers of War, if his M.S. found a place in our Miscellany.

J. G.—J. T. M.—Edwin.—A. L. in our next.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

From TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, to TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1820.

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

GIBSON, THOS. Nottingham, laceman, Oct. 14.

LARHAM, Wm. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, coach-master, Oct. 14.

BANKRUPTS.

ANDERSON, JAMES, late of the East India Company's Ship *Inglis*, mariner, Nov. 7. [Collins, Great Intruder Street, Doctors' Commons.]

AVI N, JOHN, Bridge House, York, grocer, Nov.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Oct. 1820.

6, 7, and 28, Star, Manchester. [Meddowcroft, Gray's; and Whitlow, Manchester.] Oct. 17.
AUSTIN, THOS. and Co. Bath, haberdashers, Nov. 4, and Dec. 2. [Amory and Co. Lothbury; and Pearce and Co. Salisbury-sq.] Oct. 21.

- BOSHER, WM.** Aldersgate-st. wholesale jeweller, Nov. 14. [Townshend, Staple-inn.] Oct. 3.
- BONSER, HEN.** Belle Sauvage-st. Ludgate-hill, victualler, Nov. 21. [Fisher and Co. Furnival's Inn.] Oct. 10.
- BIDWITII, THOS.** Bagginswood, Stoteden, Salop, farmer, Nov. 25. Wheatshaf, Bewdley, Worcester. [Woodward, Cleobury Mortimer, Salop; and Griffiths, Southampton bu. Chancery-la.] Oct. 14.
- BRAMALL, JOHN,** Moseley, Lancaster, wool stapler, Nov. 10, 11, and Dec. 5, White Bear, Manchester. [Gibbon, Ashton-under-line; and Battye, Chancery-la.] Oct. 24.
- CASTLEY, ROB.** Friday-st. Cheapside, warehouseman, Nov. 7. [Wilde, College-hill.] Sept. 26.
- CLAYTON, PETER,** Waterloo-pl. Pall-mall, saddler, Nov. 14. [Smith, New Union-st. Little Moorfields.] Oct. 3.
- CLARKE, GEO.** St. John st. Clerkenwell, shoemaker, Nov. 4, and 25. [Beetbolne, Castle-st. Holborn.] Oct. 14.
- CALVERT, JOHN.** Hebden, York, cotton-spinner, Nov. 6, 7, and 28, Star, Manchester. [Edge, Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Oct. 17.
- EMSON, ROB.** Hockerill, Hertford, brewer, Nov. 21. [Wright, Grays-inn-sq.] Oct. 10.
- FORSIER, WM.** Strand, silversmith, Nov. 7. [Popkin, Dean-st. Soho.] Sept. 26.
- FIELD, JOHN,** Pickett-st. Strand, linen-drapqr, Nov. 14. [Jones, New-inn.] Oct. 3.
- GRIFFITHS, GEO.** Cursitor-st. jeweller, Nov. 14. [Poole, Adams-co. Old Broad-st.] Oct. 3.
- GILBERT, MARTHA, and RELPH.** Tideswell, Derby, linen drapers, Nov. 6, 27, and 21, Dog, Manchester. [Wood, Manchester; and Hard and Co. Temple.] Oct. 10.
- GRUNWELL, FRAN.** jun. Leeds, cheesemonger, Nov. 14, 15, and 28, Court House, Leeds. [Dunning, Leeds; and Edmunds, Symond's inn.] Oct. 17.
- GIDLEY, ELIZ.** Dover-st. Piccadilly, dress-maker, Nov. 4, and Dec. 2. [Darke and Co. Red Lion-sq.] Oct. 21.
- HOUGHTON, GEO.** Hercules-bu. Lambeth, carpenter, Nov. 21. [Sabine and Co. Carinaithen st. Tottenham-court-road.] Oct. 10.
- HART, GEO.** Cheltenham, stone-mason, Nov. 1, 2, and 25, Plough, Cheltenham. [Meredith, Lincoln's-inn New-square; and Gwinnett and Co. Cheltenham.] Oct. 14.
- HARRIS, JOHN, and Co.** Bristol, wool and cloth factors, Nov. 25, Rummer, Bristol. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Grevill, Bristol.] Oct. 14.
- HERBERT, WM.** Leigh, Worcester, farmer, Nov. 9, 10, and Dec. 2, Hare and Hounds, Bedwardine. [Cardale and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Parker and Co. Worcester.] Oct. 21.
- HAUXWELL, EDM.** Dewsbury, York, spirit-merchant, Nov. 11, Man and Saddle, Dewsbury, and Nov. 17, and Dec. 5, Sessions House, Leeds. [Fisher and Co. Thavies-inn; and Archer, Ossett.] Oct. 24.
- HARRIS, THOS. BROWNSON,** Hinckley, Leicester, hosier, Nov. 19, 14, and Dec. 5, White Hart, Hinckley. [Hall and Co. Bedford-row; and Soden, Hinckley.] Oct. 24.
- JONES, THOS. and Co.** Wrexham, Denbigh, grocers, Nov. 28, Wynestay Arms, Wrexham. [Long and Co. Gray's inn; and Browne, Wrexham.] Oct. 17.
- JONES, WM.** Newport, Monmouth, Nov. 7, 8, and Dec. 5, White Lion, Bristol. [Thomas, Fin-court, Fenchurch-st.] Oct. 24.
- LOVELOCK STEPHEN,** Bristol, baker, Nov. 14, Rummer, Bristol. [Bourdillon and Co. Bread-st. Cheapside; and Bevan and Co. Bristol.] Oct. 3.
- LATHAM, JOHN.** Abingdon, Berks, grocer, Nov. 21, Crown and Thistle, Abingdon. [Graham, Abingdon; and Osbaldiston, London-st.] Oct. 10.
- LEIGH, RALPH,** Hanley, Stafford, porter-dealer, Nov. 28, Castle, Newcastle-under Lyme. [Preston, Burslem; and Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn Old Square.] Oct. 17.
- MOETON, AND.** Lower Thames-st. fish-factor, Nov. 11. [Flower, Fenchurch-bu. Fenchurch-st.] Sept. 30.
- MARFITT, ROB.** Pickering, York, carrier, Nov. 14. [Barber, Chancery-la.] Sept. 30.
- MARTIN, THOS.** Bristol, linen-draper, Nov. 18. [Osbaldeston, London-st. Fenchurch-st.] Oct. 7.
- MORLEY, DAVID,** Cockspur-street, boot-maker, Nov. 18. [Saich, Surry-st. Strand] Oct. 7.
- MEAKIN, WM.** Eccleshall, Stafford, grocer, Nov. 1, 2, and 28, Lamb, Market Drayton, Salop. [Buttinton, Market Drayton; and Wright, King's Bench-walk, Temple] Oct. 17.
- MARDON, WM.** East Budleigh, Devon, shopkeeper, Nov. 23, 24, and Dec. 2, Globe, Exeter. [Collett and Co. Chancery-la.; and Turner, Exeter.] Oct. 21.
- MANN, JOHN,** Leeds, York, common-brewer, Nov. 14, 15, and Dec. 5, Sessions House, Leeds. [Battye, Chancery-la.; and Hargreaves, Leeds.] Oct. 24.
- MURDOCK, JAMES, and Co.** Nottingham, drapers, Nov. 4, 18, and Dec. 5. Paterson and Co. Old Broad-st.] Oct. 24.
- NORRIS, CHRIST.** Bury, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, Nov. 21, Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Hurd and Co. Temple; and Buckley, Manchester.] Oct. 10.
- NORRIS, RICH.** Bury, Lancaster, cotton-spinner, Nov. 21, Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Hurd and Co. Temple; and Buckley, Manchester.] Oct. 10.
- LAYNE, JAMES, and Co.** Norwich, hombazeen-manufacturers, Nov. 11, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Taylor and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Grand and Co. Norwich.] Sept. 30.
- PAULL, HEN.** Old Change, carpenter, Nov. 14. [Wilks, Finsbury-pl. Finsbury-sq.] Oct. 3.
- PERKINS, ROB.** Lymington, Southampton, grocer, Nov. 18. [Young, Poland-st.] Oct. 7.
- PITT, JOHN,** Cirencester, Gloucester, wool-stapler, Nov. 2, 3, and Dec. 2, King's Head, Cirencester. [Thompson, Cirencester; and Thompson, jun. Field-co. Gray's-inn] Oct. 21.
- PALMER, GRACE,** Mosterton, Dorset, miller, Nov. 7, 8, and Dec. 5, White Horse, Beaminster, Dorset. [Alexander and Co. New inn; and Murley, Crewkerne, Somerset.] Oct. 21.
- PORTER, WM. JOSEPH,** Charing-cross, slopseller, Nov. 7, and Dec. 5. [Townshend, Staple-inn.] Oct. 24.
- READHEAD, JON. MUNN,** Durand's Wharf, Rotherhithe, merchant, Nov. 14. [Baker, Nicholas-la. Lombard-st. and Lamelhouse.] Oct. 3.
- REYNOLDS, WM.** of the Ship Brient, master-mariner, Nov. 25. [Willis and Co. Warnford-co. Throgmorton-st.] Oct. 14.
- ROACH, JOHN,** Plymouth Dock, stationer, Nov. 26, Carlton Coffee House, Plymouth Dock. [Smith, Plymouth Dock.] Oct. 17.
- SHIRLEY, ROB.** Bucklersbury, carpet-manufacturer, Nov. 7. [Walker and Co. Old Jewry.] Sept. 26.
- STANNARD, WM.** Norwich, manufacturer, Nov. 11, Norfolk-hotel, Norwich. [Taylor and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Sept. 30.
- SUTTON, JOHN, sen.** Barleston, Leicester, butcher, Nov. 14, Bull's Head, Hinckley. [Greenway, Attleborough Hall, Warwickshire; and Constable and Co. Symond's-inn] Oct. 3.
- SEAMAN, CHAS. and Co.** Norwich, goldsmiths, Nov. 14, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Ayton, Barnard's-inn, and Barker, Norwich.] Oct. 3.
- SMITH, THOS. HAWES,** Chancery-la. tailor, Nov. 18. [Caster, Lord Mayor's Court Office, Royal Exchange.] Oct. 7.
- SMALL, WM. jun.** Lower East Smithfield, butcher, Nov. 18. [Shave, Fenchurch-st.] Oct. 7.
- SABINE, HEN.** Fenchurch-st. druggist, Nov. 21. [Saxon and Co. Pump-co. Temple.] Oct. 10.
- SMITH, JOHN, jun.** Ramsgate, carpenter, Nov. 25. [Patten, Hatton-garden.] Oct. 14.
- SMITH, JOSEPH,** Balk Mill, York, flax-spinner, Nov. 28, Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull, [Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn; and Frost, Hull.] Oct. 17.
- SMITH, JOHN HARCOURT,** Bristol, auctioneer, Nov. 28, Hush, Bristol. [Daniel, Bristol; and Pearson, Pump co. Temple.] Oct. 17.
- STICKLAND, SAM.** Budleigh, Devon, shopkeeper, Nov. 23, 24, and Dec. 2, Globe, Exeter. [Collett and Co. Chancery-la.; and Turner, Exeter.] Oct. 21.
- TUNNICLIFF, GEO. and JOHN,** Stone, Stafford, grocers, Nov. 7, at the Office of Mr. Dent, Stone.

- [Wheeler, Castle-st. Holborn; and Dent, Stone.] Sept. 26.
THORNTON, HEN. Rood-la. upholster, Nov. 25. [Warrant, Mark la.] Oct. 14.
THOMAS, JOHN, and Co. Oxford-st, linen draper, Nov. 7, and 25. [Hurst, Milk-st. Cheapside.] Oct. 14.
THOMPSON, JOHN, Norwich, merchant, Nov. 3, 4, and Dec. 2, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Saggers, Crosby-sq.; and Marsh and Co. Norwich.] Oct. 21.
ULPH, WM. Norwich, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 6, 7, and Dec. 5, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Tilbury and Co. Falcon-st; and Cooper, Norwich.] Oct. 24.
WALDIE, JOHN and SAM. Dalston, Cumberland, manufacturers, Nov. 7, King's Arms, Carlisle. [Clennell, Staple-inn; and Saul, Carlisle.] Sept. 26.
WOOLCOTT, CHAS. FRED. High Holborn, window glass-cutter, Nov. 11. [Turner, Percy-st. Bedford-sq.] Sept. 30.
WILLETT, GERARD, Owen's-row, Islington, picture-frame-maker, Nov. 21. [Tottie and Co. Poultry.] Oct. 10.
WILSON, JOHN, Swanton, Morley, Norfolk, farmer, Nov. 4 and 25. [Stocker and Co. Boswell-co.] Oct. 14.
WESTON, MARK, Wellington, Somerset, mercer, Nov. 13, 14, and Dec. 2. Castle, Taunton. [Bulford, Temple; and White, Wellington.] Oct. 21.
WINGATE, JOHN, Bathwick, Somerset, money-scrivener, Nov. 1, and Dec. 2, Castle and Ball, Bath. [Stephen, Broad-st. bu.; and Bachelor, Bath.] Oct. 21.
WALDRON, CHAS. Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 14, 15, and Dec. 5, George, Liverpool. [Pritt, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Oct. 21.
YOUNG, THOS, Cheltenham, fishmonger, Nov. 25, Bell, Cheltenham. [Kelly, jun. Cheltenham; and Williams, Red-lion-sq.] Oct. 14.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1820.

- ALCOCK, E.** Atherstone, Warwick, Oct. 23.
Amhurst, S. Market st. Westminster, Nov. 11.
Archer, T. Hertford, Oct. 31.
Ashford, C. S. Harrow-row, Paddington, Nov. 11.
Adams, G. and Co. Gloucester, Oct. 28.
Armitage, J. Shad Thames, Surrey, Nov. 21.
Brattle, W. Ryaish, Kent, Oct. 21.
Baylis, G. Stapleton, Gloucester, Oct. 28.
Boyer, A. and Co. Liverpool, Oct. 23.
Brown, T. Strand, Oct. 28.
Bate, G. Bristol, Nov. 4.
Binns, J. and J. jun. Exeter, Cornwall, Oct. 26.
Bidwill, J. G. Exeter, Oct. 28.
Burton, W. Cornhill, Nov. 7.
Blanch, W. and J. Bath, Nov. 19.
Browne, J. Charles st. Grosvenor sq. Nov. 4.
Barrett, T. Upper George-st. Nov. 4.
Button, W. sen. and jun. Paternoster row, Nov. 7.
Bromer, D. Threadneedle st. Nov. 11.
Bowdler, W. Cheapside, Nov. 8.
Buchanan, W. Oxendon st. Haymarket, Nov. 18.
Blyth, E. Dyer's-bu. Holborn, Nov. 7.
Bailey, T. Macclesfield, Nov. 13.
Bouttell, T. St. Edmond's Bury, Suffolk, Nov. 18.
Bailey, C. R. H. Swallowfield, Wilts, Nov. 4.
Coates, J. Worcester, Oct. 25.
Crickett, D. Hulfam, Kent, Oct. 23.
Collens, R. Maidstone, Kent, Oct. 14.
Coney, R. Strand, Oct. 28.
Colbeck, T. and Co. Westhouse, York, Nov. 21.
Cawood, R. Armley, York, Oct. 30.
Cecill, J. Birmingham, Oct. 30.
Crombie, R. Chelsea, Nov. 4.
Coleman, W. Gosport, Southampton, Nov. 14.
Clarke, D. T. Gerrard-st. Soho, Nov. 14.
Dewar, J. Stamford, Lincoln, Oct. 28.
Dawson, J. New Windsor, Oct. 21.
Davies, R. New Bond-st. Nov. 18.
Dixie, P. sen. and Co. Falcon sq. Nov. 11.
Dover, H. and Co. Broad-street-mews, Nov. 14.
De Quiros, J. M. Sise-la. Bucklersbury, Nov. 14.
Elgar, W. Maidstone, Nov. 11.
Edwards, W. Dartford, Dec. 2.
Farish, W. Whitehaven, Cumberland, Oct. 25.
Foster, T. and E. S. Yalding, Kent, Nov. 11.
Fish, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Nov. 2.
Farrant, W. Strand, Nov. 7.
Fry, R. Leicester-sq. Nov. 11.
Gandy, J. Liverpool, Oct. 18.
Gardner, J. Newcastle-under-Lyme, Oct. 24.
Gowland, T. Great Winchester-st. Nov. 4.
Gallant, W. Lendenhall-market, Oct. 28.
Gibbs, G. Swanmore, Southampton, Oct. 18.
Greenwood, W. Elwick, York, Nov. 1.
Gash, R. Bridge-road, Lambeth, Dec. 2.
Gribbell, N. and Co. East Stonehouse, Devon, Nov. 6.
Gardiner, G. St. John's-st. Nov. 25.
Godden, J. F. Gosport, Southampton, Nov. 14.
Godden, J. F. and Co. Gosport, Southampton, Nov. 14.
George, G. Gosport, Southampton, Nov. 14.
Grocott, J. T. Salford, Lancaster, Nov. 14.
Hirst, J. Tower st. Oct. 29.
Homan, W. Barking, Essex, Oct. 21.
Harris, T. Hereford, Oct. 26.
Hemming, J. Long-acre, Nov. 4.
Haully, M. Mitre, Mitre-co. Fleet-st. Oct. 21.
Hornby, J. Liverpool, Oct. 30.
Hancock, J. Rotherhithe-st. Nov. 11.
Heyles, T. Nottingham, Oct. 31.
Hale, S. London-tavern, Bishopsgate st. Nov. 18.
Hayles, C. and J. N. Portsmouth, Nov. 14.
Huggett, T. Bermondsey, Nov. 21.
Hindle, W. Leeds, Nov. 15.
Johnston, D. Brown st. Hanover sq. Nov. 6.
Jackson, H. Mincing-la. Nov. 28.
Jackson, J. and J. Dowgate-wharf, Oct. 31.
Jacobs, L. Nassau-st. Middlesex hospital, Nov. 16.
Kershaw, S. Oldham, Lancaster, Nov. 8.
Kerr, H. and Co. Newcastle-under-Lyme, Oct. 24.
Kelty, A. Colonnade, Pall-mall, Nov. 7.
Kruse, A. Union-co. Broad st. Nov. 11.
Kemp, T. Knaresborough, York, Nov. 14.
Knott, J. and Co. Duke st. Southwark, Nov. 18.
Leigh, P. Wincham, Chester, Oct. 17.
Lyons, L. Lower Shadwell, Oct. 28.
Lewis, R. Trefnanney, Montgomery, Oct. 24 and Dec. 29.
Lucas, J. P. Birmingham, Oct. 23.
Lloyd, T. Tibberton, Hereford, Nov. 9.
Leigh, J. P. Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate st. Dec. 9.
Lewis, W. and Co. Little Tower-st. Nov. 7.
Law, W. Copthall-cham. Throgmorton-st. Nov. 25.
Lee, J. King st. Cheapside, Oct. 24.
Meacher, T. Newport-Pagnell, Bucks, Oct. 23.
Miller, W. Mitre co. Fleet-st. Oct. 14.
Millward, J. Redditch, Oct. 25.
Mawson, J. Bradford, York, Nov. 1.
Mayor, C. Somerset st. Portman-sq. Nov. 14.
Minchin, T. A. Portsmouth, Oct. 28.
McNeal, N. London, Nov. 4.
Miller, R. Old Fish-st. Nov. 4.
Manfredi, J. S. and Co. Wheeler-st. Norton-falgate, Nov. 4.
Maddy, H. and Co. Hereford, Nov. 17.
Newcomb, W. Coventry, and Wood st. Cheapside, Oct. 29.
Nield, J. Midge-hill, Saddleworth, York, Nov. 3.
Perkins, J. Tiverton, Devon, Oct. 28.
Perkins, J. Coventry, Oct. 23.
Prichard, J. Church-la. Whitechapel, Nov. 7.
Ramsay, J. and Co. Old Broad-st. Oct. 21.
Robb, W. S. Black-friars'-road, Nov. 21.
Robotham, T. Derby, Nov. 2.
Read, J. Tipton, Stafford, Nov. 1.
Reay, T. South Shields, Durham, Nov. 7.
Reins, J. S. Wapping-wall, Nov. 11.
Read, E. and Co. Great Russell-st. Bloomsbury, Nov. 7.
Richardson, J. Sloane-st. Chelsea, Nov. 18.
Rutledge, F. W. Lucas-st. Commercial-ro. Nov. 18.
Richards, W. Penzance, Cornwall, Nov. 17.

Richards, H. Beaconsfield, Bucks, Nov. 4.
 Scoles, C. Rensington, Oxford Oct. 24.
 Southee, J. Canterbury, Oct. 24.
 Scott, W. Portsmouth, Nov. 14.
 Smith, T. Chepstow, Monmouth, Oct. 26.
 Stammers, T. and Co. Sudbury, Suffolk, and Adkin,
 J. Colchester, Essex, Oct. 26.
 Seager, S. P. Maidstone, Nov. 11.
 Street, J. F. and W. Bucklersbury, Nov. 18.
 Smithson, R. Whalley, Lancaster, Nov. 6.
 Sykes, J. and G. Curriers'-hall-co. Nov. 4.
 Shelbey, G. M. St. Mary, Whitechapel, Nov. 4.
 Spencer, S. Cumming-st. Pentonville, Nov. 7.
 Sanders, R. Worcester, Nov. 9.
 Stevenson, W. Sheffield, Nov. 16.
 Thornley, S. and Co. Manchester, Oct. 28.
 Terrey, R. Holborn-bridge, Nov. 4.
 Tatlock, J. Streatham, Surrey, Nov. 14.
 Thurkle, G. M. New-street-sq. Fetter-la. Nov. 11.
 Turnbull, J. and Co. Broad-st. Nov. 11.

Thurkle, G. M. New-street-sq. Fetter-la. Dec. 2.
 Thompson, H. and Co. Paradise-row, Rotherhithe,
 Nov. 14.
 Toysey, J. S. Ratcliffe-highway, Oct. 28.
 Venning, W. Gutter-la. Cheapside, Nov. 14.
 Woods, S. Havantine, Southampton, Oct. 19.
 Walmesley, R. and Co. Basinghall-st. Oct. 24.
 Wright, S. White-horse-la. Whitechapel, Nov. 14.
 Wilkinson, W. and Co. Clitheroe, Lancaster, Nov. 6.
 Woodgate, W. F. Tonbridge, Kent, Nov. 11.
 Webb, J. Wolverhampton, Oct. 28.
 Wye, G. W. Newington Butts, Nov. 11.
 Whitehead, J. Cateaton-st. Nov. 4.
 Warrington, N. High-st. Borough, Nov. 7.
 White, J. Devonshire st. Kennington, Nov. 7.
 Wood, B. Narborough, Leicester, Nov. 8.
 Woods, W. Houghton-st. Clare-market, Nov. 4.
 West, T. Gracechurch-st. Nov. 4.
 Williams, R. Salisbury, Nov. 14.
 Yates, J. E. Shoreditch, Nov. 4.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, TO SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1820.

ALISON, J. Glasgow, merchant.
 Braidwood, F. Edinburgh, stone-merchant.
 M'Lellan, W. Glasgow, grocer.
 Murdock, J. Stirling, merchant.
 M'Leod, J. Calton, Glasgow, cotton-spinner.
 M'Iver, J. Muthil, Perthshire, nursery and seeds
 men.

Macintosh, A. Inverness, bookseller.
 Shirreff, R. Glasgow, merchant.
 Sutherland, J. Northfod, Dunfermline, merchant.
 Towers, J. and Co. Glasgow, commission-agents and
 manufacturers.
 Torrance, J. Glasgow, grain and spirit dealer.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1820.

ARCHER, J. Strand, Oct. 28.
 Adderley, J. Brentford, Nov. 11.
 Boullen, P. Norton falgate, Oct. 17.
 Browne, W. H. Bristol, Oct. 17.
 Block, W. Bathwick, Somerset, Oct. 24.
 Bilbrough, J. Batley, York, Oct. 24.
 Bramall, J. Saddleworth, York, Oct. 28.
 Bubb, J. G. Grafton-st. East, Oct. 28.
 Bate, G. Bristol, Oct. 28.
 Bellin, J. Oxford-st. Oct. 28.
 Bolt, J. Bath, Nov. 4.
 Brunn, S. Charing-cross, Nov. 11.
 Chown, C. Manchester, Oct. 31.
 Cope, M. Derby, Nov. 14.
 Cragg, J. Empingham, Rutland, Nov. 14.
 Dunkin, C. Shad Thames, Horselydown, Oct. 17.
 Daniels, H. and M. Bury-st. St. Mary-axe, Oct. 17.
 Downing, F. Huddersfield, Oct. 17.
 Davies, T. King-st. Covent-garden, Oct. 31.
 Davison, T. Hinckley, Leicester, Nov. 4.
 Edwards, W. Battle, Sussex, Oct. 28.
 Fowle, R. Blandford, Dorset, Oct. 21.
 Fowle, R. Blandford, Dorset, Oct. 24.
 Foster, S. Leicester, Nov. 7.
 Fletcher, J. Ripley, Derby, Nov. 7.
 Fisher, T. Batty Mills, York, Nov. 11.
 Greaves, J. Birmingham, Oct. 21.
 Gregson, T. Ormskirk, Lancaster, Oct. 24.
 Gaunt, J. Batley, York, Oct. 31.
 Gillet, J. Crown-co. Fleet-st. Oct. 31.
 Gredale, A. Manchester, Nov. 4.
 Hodgson, W. Hessle, Kingston-upon Hull, Oct. 24.
 Hellyer, E. Kennington-la. Lambeth, Nov. 7.
 Hullah, R. A. New Kent-road, Nov. 14.
 Hardy, J. and Co. Birmingham, Nov. 14.
 Jones, E. Great Sutton-st. Clerkenwell, Oct. 17.
 Jones, W. Bridgnorth, Salop, Oct. 24.
 Illingworth, R. S. Waterloo-pl. Pall-mall, Oct. 31.
 Jacobs, I. Bristol, Nov. 4.

Lawton, T. and Co. Stayley-Bridge, Lancaster, Oct.
 24.
 Lister, J. Huddersfield, Nov. 11.
 Mars, J. Snow's-fields, Bermondsey, Oct. 21.
 May, E. and J. Bristol, Oct. 28.
 Millard, J. Minorics, Oct. 28.
 Mills, H. Devon, Oct. 31.
 Millingen, J. Castle-st. Houndsditch, Nov. 7.
 Marshall, G. York, Nov. 7.
 Nuttall, J. Manchester, Nov. 4.
 Pettinger, W. Sculcoates, York, Oct. 21.
 Phillips, T. A. Aldwick, Lancaster, Nov. 11.
 Rose, G. Sheffield, York, Oct. 21.
 Runcorn, R. Manchester, Oct. 24.
 Richards, W. Penzance, Cornwall, Oct. 28.
 Rutledge, F. W. Lucas-st. Commercial-road, Oct. 31.
 Royle, J. F. Pall-mall, Nov. 4.
 Riding, J. Blackburn, Lancaster, Nov. 14.
 Scholefield, J. Saddleworth, Oct. 17.
 Stanton, T. Drury-la. Oct. 21.
 Story, T. Hunworth, Norfolk, Oct. 28.
 Spratly, T. Mill-wall, Poplar, Nov. 4.
 Sugden, R. Halifax, York, Nov. 4.
 Samson, T. Lynn, Norfolk, Nov. 7.
 Skilbeck, J. Leeds, York, Nov. 14.
 Twynam, T. Plymouth, Oct. 28.
 Warwick, J. Rotherhithe, Oct. 28.
 Townley, T. and Co. Manchester, Oct. 31.
 Thorp, T. Reddish, Lancaster, Nov. 7.
 Taylor, W. K. Birmingham, Nov. 14.
 West, W. Bridenbury, Hereford, Oct. 21.
 Wright, C. Old Ford, Oct. 21.
 Williams, E. Edmonton, Oct. 24.
 Welsford, F. W. Sise-la. Oct. 28.
 Woodcroft, J. Cleveland-st. Fitzroy-sq. Nov. 7.
 Wilkinson, W. Norton Hammer, Derby, Nov. 7.
 Wood, W. Holm Farm, York, Nov. 14.
 Weaver, G. Abchurch-la. Nov. 14.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, TO TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1820.

APPLEBY, T. Brain, R. Fisher, E. and Clay, G.
 Salford Patent Gas-Light Company.
 Allies, W. and Miller, D. Bristol, chemists.
 Allen, J. S. Allen, J. S. and Allen, R. S. Birming-
 ham, glass-cutters.

Andrews, R. Stanmore, and Footc, W. Edgeware,
 surgeons.
 Abraham, J. and Killingworth, J. Olney, Bucks,
 watch-manufacturers.
 Bird, E. and Bird, D. P. Bristol, silversmiths.

- Benjamin, W. and Webster, W. Plymouth Dock, manufacturers of a composition for rendering canvas and other things water-proof.
- Barber, W. and Boddy, W. B. Crown-row, Walworth, surgeons.
- Burton, R. and Furnival, G. Bowden, Leicester, coal merchants.
- Borrill, W. and Key, J. Waltham, Lincoln, millers.
- Bower, J. and Robinson, C. Bristol, merchants.
- Bray, J. and Greenwood, J. Crookmill, Westmoreland, woollen-spinners.
- Brown, J. and Brown, T. Tewkesbury, Gloucester, clock and watch makers.
- Broom, J. and Harriss, J. Saville-house, Leicester-sq. carpet manufacturers.
- Bridgman, J. V. and Stares, C. E. Crosby-sq. attornies-at-law.
- Brooks, P. Read, J. and Hawley, E. Burslem, Stafford, earthenware-manufacturers.
- Bastow, T. and Barker, R. Southwark, soap-boilers.
- Booth, W. and Burningham, J. Duke-st. Manchester-sq. booksellers.
- Cole, J. H. and Dusauroy, J. A. Lyng Mills, Norfolk, paper-makers.
- Clark, C. R. Todd, R. and Marshall, J. Sheffield, merchants.
- Cannon, E. B. and Gargrave, R. B. Leicester-pl. Leicester-sq. attornies.
- Cockerill, T. Cockerill, W. and Geddes, R. Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Durham, rope-makers.
- Daubuz, L. C. Foster, R. Foster, W. and Rawlings, W. Padstow, Cornwall, merchants.
- Dickson, T. and Hodgson, G. Craven-pl. Drury-la. coach-masters.
- Denham, B. Denham, B. E. and Denham, C. R. Bull-and-Mouth-st. smiths.
- Edwards, W. Edwards, D. and Clark, R. Beverley, York, common-brewers.
- Fox, W. sen. and Fox, W. jun. Tichborne-st. Westminster, woollen-drapers.
- Franklyn, G. Humphrys, A. and Franklin, J. N. Bristol, tobaccoists.
- Green, J. May, W. and Harris, T. B. Hinckley, Leicester, hosiers.
- Gibson, H. Greaves, A. Dean, J. and Dean, M. Accrington, Lancaster, calico-printers.
- Greenwell, T. and Greenwell, R. Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Durham, coal-fitters.
- Gray, S. and Sanders, R. Plymouth, upholsterers.
- Hebert, W. and Mann, G. Fleet-st. booksellers.
- Hayward, T. and Roscoe, T. booksellers.
- Harle, W. Gothard, R. Slack, J. and Harle, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, commission-merchants.
- Hill, W. and Hill, R. Denton's-green, within Windle, Lancaster, beer-brewers.
- Hardley, J. and Hardley, J. Shide and Newport, Isle of Wight, millers.
- Hill, A. and Nicholls, A. Sheffield, York, saw-makers.
- Hardy, J. and Hardy, R. Worcester, iron-founders.
- Huddart, J. Routh, H. L. Garland, A. L. Leghorn.
- Higgins, N. Chadderton, J. and Ward, J. Oldham, Lancaster, coal-merchants.
- Hughes, M. B. Horton, J. and Downing, H. Windmill End Furnace, Rowley Regis, Stafford, iron-masters.
- Herries, R. Bowes, J. and Brown, B. Leeds, flax-spinners.
- Hepworth, J. Nowell, W. Fisher, J. Schofield, J. Bennett, J. Sykes, J. sen. Sykes, E. Berry, S. Williamson, J. Parkin, W. Cockill, T. Cockill, R. Kaye, J. Sykes, J. sen. Sykes, J. jun. and Farland, W. Almondbury, York, scribbling-millers.
- Haslope, L. Cramond, A. S. and Watson, J.
- Howard, M. Howard, T. and Howard, W. Sheffield, wine-merchants.
- Hughes, R. Phillips, J. and Bowen, T. Eselsnam and Wrexham, Denbigh, paper-makers.
- Henriod, J. S. and Thornton, H. Exchange-bu. Royal-exchange, dealers in bullion.
- Hunter, T. and Wild, J. Mary-le-bone st. woollen-drapers.
- Jillard, W. P. Spencer, J. White, E. and Jillard, R. H. Oakhill, Somerset, brewers.
- Johnson, R. sen. Johnson, R. and Johnson, R. jun. Preston, Lancaster, wine-merchants.
- Keeling, J. Humston, J. Bingham, J. and Bingham, T. Derby, timber-merchants.
- Kendall, W. and Kendall, J. Gloucester, wharfingers.
- Kent, C. and King, C. Abby-st. Horselydown, mark-letters.
- Lowe, T. Barrows, R. and Gamble, J. Sheffield, common carriers.
- Longworth, P. and Beesley, J. Liverpool, watch-manufacturers.
- Litt, J. Glover, B. and Prince, J. D. Manchester, calico-printers.
- Lockey, R. and Adams, W. Lad-la. riband-manufacturers.
- Lloyd, R. and Lloyd, T. Shrewsbury, Salop, carriers.
- Lidbetter, T. and Mills, J. Southwick, Sussex, corn-merchants.
- Murdock, J. Brown, P. and Macgill, W. Nottingham, drapers.
- Masters, J. and Nutting, H. Noble-st. Falcon-sq. straw-hat-manufacturers.
- Milford, J. Nation, W. and Milford, J. jun. Exeter, bankers.
- Macintosh, C. Stirling, C. Wilson, J. and Wilson, W. Glasgow, Hurler and Campsie Alum Company.
- Midgley, J. and Pritchard, C. Great Dover-road, Kent-road, plumbers.
- Moulsley, R. and Lightfoot, P. T. Bishopsgate-st. wine-merchants.
- Mapleson, T. and Backler, J. Golden-sq. cuppers.
- Munder, W. and Wreford, M. Mincing-la. wine-merchants.
- Norther, S. and Leefe, E. High-st. Whitechapel, brandy-merchants.
- Nathan, S. and Phillips, L. Chandos-st. Covent-garden, butchers.
- Potter, D. Hardwick, W. and Warner, J. Cam, Gloucester, millers.
- Powell, T. and Bramwell, J. ship-chandlers.
- Pickop, B. and Latus, S. Blackburn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers.
- Pow, B. and Cook, B. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocers.
- Parker, W. and Hawkins, T. F. Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham, wire-drawers.
- Pitts, T. Clifton, W. and Blanchard, W. S. Beverley, mercers.
- Perfect, G. jun. and Griffiths, J. B. West Malling, Kent, surgeons.
- Rutherford, J. and Knox, H. Old City Chambers, Bishopsgate-st. insurance-brokers.
- Rice, E. and Tootle, H. Watling st. hair-dressers.
- Rogers, J. and Pitts, T. Exeter, chemists.
- Ritchie, C. and Ritchie, W. Steam Mills, Greenwich, millers.
- Robinson, H. S. and Richards, W. Manchester, porter dealers.
- Stead, W. and Moore, J. Bishop Monkton, York, flax-spinners.
- Smith, W. and Smith, W. P. Southampton, bankers.
- Sharp, T. and Allen, T. Baker's-row, Clerkenwell, carpenters.
- Scott, W. Moon, T. and Moon, F. Barnstable, pawnbrokers.
- Simpson, T. Simpson, W. Simpson, C. and Simpson, T. jun. Birmingham, silversmiths.
- Wardell, W. M. and Kempson, P. jun. Birmingham, silversmiths.
- Stoneham, T. and Whalley, J. Hollywood Brewery, Little Chelsea, ale-brewers.
- Slack, J. A. Pike, J. F. and Beckwith, H. P. H.
- Squire, J. and Wilkinson, J. London, wool-staplers.
- Taylor, B. and Taylor, W. H. High-st. Southwark, pen and quill merchants.
- Tomlinson, G. Tomlinson, J. Tomlinson, W. and Baker, J. Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st. attornies.
- Wiltshire, R. Bolton, W. G. and Cole, W. N. Winchester House, Old Broad-st.
- Willink, J. A. Willink, D. and Latham, C.
- Whittell, W. H. Wylde, J. and Webb, H. London, woolstaplers.
- Way, R. and Palmer, W. H. Poratmouth, bakers.
- Ward, J. and Pinchard, J. T. Banbury, Oxford, common-brewers.
- Walker, T. and Wood, R. Kendal, Westmorland, stationers.
- Ward, H. and Jones, H. surgeons.
- Wood, H. and Wood, J. Liverpool, merchants.

382 WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, [Oct.

FROM THE 26TH OF SEPTEMBER, TO THE 23D OF OCTOBER 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Sep. 26 to Oct. 2.	Oct. 2 to 9.	Oct. 9 to 16.	Oct. 16 to 23.
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 11	0 11	0 11	0 11
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0
—, Seconds	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0
—, Scotch.....	46 0 a 52 0	46 0 a 52 0	46 0 a 52 0	46 0 a 52 0
Malt	45 0 a 55 0	45 0 a 55 0	45 0 a 55 0	45 0 a 55 0
Pollard	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0
Bran	8 0 a 9 0	8 0 a 9 0	8 0 a 9 0	8 0 a 9 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0
—, White.....	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0
Tares	6 0 a 8 0	6 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0
Turnips, Round.....	16 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	48 0 a 50 0	48 0 a 50 0	48 0 a 50 0	48 0 a 50 0
Cinque Foil	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	40 0 a 75 0	40 0 a 75 0	40 0 a 75 0	40 0 a 75 0
—, White.....	56 0 a 96 0	56 0 a 96 0	56 0 a 105 0	56 0 a 105 0
Trefoil	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0	12 0 a 16 0
Rape Seed, per last	38 10 a 0 0	38 10 a 0 0	38 0 a 40 0	38 10 a 0 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000	13 0 a 0 0	13 10 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, Champions ..	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	3 10 a 5 0	3 0 a 4 0
Beef	3 2 a 4 2	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	2 8 a 3 8
Mutton	3 4 a 4 4	3 2 a 4 2	3 0 a 4 0	3 2 a 4 2
Lamb	4 0 a 6 0	3 4 a 4 4	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Veal	4 4 a 6 4	3 8 a 5 6	4 0 a 6 0	4 1 a 6 0
Pork	4 8 a 6 8	4 8 a 6 8	4 4 a 6 4	4 4 a 6 4
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.	82 0 a 0 0	79 0 a 80 0	79 0 a 80 0	79 0 a 80 0
—, Carlow.....	84 0 a 88 0	84 0 a 88 0	84 0 a 88 0	84 0 a 88 0
—, Dutch.....	96 0 a 0 0	96 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0	100 0 a 0 0
—, York, per firkin.....	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 51 0	50 0 a 51 0
—, Cambridge	54 0 a 0 0	54 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0
—, Dorset.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 57 0	58 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old	64 0 a 94 0	84 0 a 0 0	84 0 a 90 0	84 0 a 90 0
—, Ditto, New	74 0 a 78 0	74 0 a 78 0	60 0 a 64 0	60 0 a 64 0
—, Gloucester, doubled	80 0 a 84 0	80 0 a 84 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0
—, Ditto, single	56 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 62 0	56 0 a 62 0
—, Dutch	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	44 0 a 48 0	44 0 a 48 0
Hams, Westphalia... ..	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone	5 4 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	5 4 a 5 6	5 6 a 0 0
—, Irish	4 10 a 0 0	4 10 a 0 0	4 8 a 4 10	4 8 a 4 10
—, York, per cwt.	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	74 0 a 0 0	76 0 a 0 0	70 0 a 72 0	70 0 a 72 0
Tallow, per cwt.	3 0 0	3 0 0	2 17 0	2 17 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 6	11 8	11 0	11 6
Ditto, Moulds.....	13 0	13 6	12 6	12 6
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	86 0	86 0	86 0	86 0
Ditto, Mottled	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
Ditto, Curded.....	102 0	102 0	102 0	102 0
Starch	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle	31 6 a 41 6	32 6 a 43 9	34 6 a 43 9	31 9 a 43 6
Ditto, Sunderland.....	35 6 a 43 0	37 6 a 44 3	37 6 a 40 9	37 6 a 40 9
Hops, in bags { Kent	3 10 a 4 10	3 10 a 4 10	3 0 a 4 0	3 10 a 4 10
{ Sussex	3 10 a 4 0	3 10 a 4 0	2 12 a 3 10	2 12 a 3 15
Hay	3 17 0	3 17 0	3 13 6	3 13 6
Clover.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw	1 11 6	1 9 0	1 11 6	1 10 6
Hay	3 17 0	3 12 0	3 17 0	3 16 0
Clover.....	4 17 0	4 15 0	5 2 6	5 1 6
Straw	1 10 6	1 11 0	1 12 0	1 12 0
Hay	3 17 0	3 12 0	3 17 0	3 17 0
Clover.....	5 8 0	5 3 0	5 10 0	5 10 0
Straw	1 11 0	1 11 0	1 10 0	1 11 6

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Sept. 23.	Ending Sept. 30	Ending Oct. 7.	Ending Oct. 14.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
WHEAT	72 3	68 8	65 11	62 9
RYE	35 8	37 4	36 7	35 7
BARLEY	34 10	33 7	31 0	28 7
OATS	24 10	24 6	25 4	25 0
BEANS	39 3	38 9	37 3	34 5
PEAS	44 5	44 6	42 10	41 5
OATMEAL	00 0	00 0	00 0	00 0

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Importation is to be regulated in Great Britain, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Sept. 30, 1820, is,
Wheat, 68s. 8d. | Rye, 42s. 4d. | Barley, 32s. 9d. | Oats, 26s. 3d. | Beans, 39s. 8d. | Peas, 40s. 2d. | Oatmeal, 21s. 5d.

AGGREGATE PRICES of BRITISH CORN in SCOTLAND, by the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 128 lbs. Scotch Troy, or 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, of the Four Weeks immediately preceding the 15th of Sept. 1820, from the London Gazette of Saturday, Sept. 30.
Wheat, 68s. 8d. | Rye, 42s. 4d. | Barley, 32s. 9d. | Oats, 26s. 3d. | Beans, 39s. 8d. | Peas, 40s. 2d. | Oatmeal, 21s. 5d. | Beer or Big, 27s. 8d.

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR.

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain, Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Sept. 27, is 36s. 3d. per cwt. | Oct. 4, is 36s. 11d. per cwt. | Oct. 11, is 36s. 3d. per cwt. | Oct. 18, is 35s. 7d. per cwt.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, Cornhill.

1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Obsr.
Sept. 26	29.87	51	NW	Fair	Oct. 6	30.17	47	NE	Fair	Oct. 16	29.16	51	SW	Rain
27	30.04	44	SW	Rain	7	30.10	51	NE	Ditto	17	28.84	56	SW	Ditto
28	30.01	48	W	Fair	8	30.08	47	NE	Ditto	18	28.96	56	SW	Fair
29	29.97	53	NW	Rain	9	30.05	46	NE	Ditto	19	29.08	52	SW	Cloudy
30	30.07	49	NE	Ditto	10	30.10	45	NE	Ditto	20	28.90	49	SW	Ditto
Oct. 1	30.03	53	N	Clou.	11	30.06	41	NE	Ditto	21	29.35	42	SW	Fair
2	30.30	46	NE	Fair	12	30.00	43	NE	Ditto	22	29.09	44	SW	Rain
3	30.41	44	NE	Dirtb	13	29.90	39	SW	Ditto	23	29.05	47	W	Cloudy
4	29.46	41	NE	Ditto	14	29.65	46	S	Ditto	24	28.68	51	SW	Rain
5	30.30	48	E	Ditto	15	29.39	60	S	Rain	25	28.96	45	W	Ditto

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. Sept. 21st. 1820.

	Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.		Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.
Birmingham Canal (divided)	25	550	21	London ...	—	86	10
Chesterfield ...	100	120	8	West India ...	—	167	10
Coventry ...	100	999	44	Southwark Bridge ...	100	18	—
Derby ...	100	172	6	Vauxhall ...	100	18	10
Erewash ...	100	1000	58	Waterloo ...	100	5	—
Grand Junction ...	100	205	9	Commercial Road ...	100	103	5
Grand Surrey ...	100	55	3	Ditto East India Branch ..	100	100	5
Grand Union ...	100	31	—	East London Water-Works	100	60	—
Do. Loan ...	—	94	5	Grand Junction ...	50	42	10
Grantham ...	150	126	7	Liverpool Bootle ...	220	100	—
Leeds and Liverpool ...	100	280	10	London Bridge ...	—	50	2
Leicester ...	—	295	14	Birmingham Fire and Life	—	—	—
Loughborough ...	—	2400	119	Insurance ...	1000	350	95
Melton Mowbray ...	—	—	11	Albion ...	500	40	2
Mersey and Irwell ...	—	650	30	Bath ...	—	575	40
Monmouthshire ...	100	147	10	County ...	100	40	2
Nutbrook ...	100	105	6	Eagle ...	50	2	12
Oxford ...	100	615	32	Globe ...	100	116	10
Shrewsbury ...	125	160	9	Imperial ...	500	75	4
Shropshire ...	100	140	7	London Fire ...	25	23	1
Somerset Coal ...	50	—	—	London Ship ...	25	19	1
Ditto Lock Fund ...	—	74	4	Royal Exchange ...	—	229	10
Staffordsh. & Worcestershire	100	640	40	Union ...	200	33	1
Stourbridge ...	145	205	10	Gas Light and Coke (Chart.	—	—	—
Thames and Severn, New..	—	31	10	Comp) ...	50	59	4
Trent and Mersey, or Grand	—	—	—	City Gas Light Company ..	100	95	7
Trunk ...	200	1950	75	London Institution ...	75 gs.	38	—
Warwick and Birmingham	100	210	11	Surrey ...	30 gs.	8	—
Warwick and Napton ...	100	205	10	Auction Mart ...	50	20	1
Bristol Dock ...	146	98	—	British Copper Company ..	100	50	2
Commercial Dock ...	100	60	3	Margate Pier ...	—	—	10
East India ...	—	100	10				

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 67 and under 68.

single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock 4 17 0	average-rate 100l. money 7 5 8
40 — — — — — 5 8 0	7 12 7
45 — — — — — 5 10 0	8 3 0
50 — — — — — 5 19 0	8 16 3
55 — — — — — 6 11 0	9 14 1
60 — — — — — 7 6 0	10 16 3
65 — — — — — 8 7 0	12 7 5
70 — — — — — 10 0 0	14 16 3
75 and upwards — — — — — 12 13 0	18 14 10

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Sept. 26, to Oct. 24, 1820, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f. ...	12—7 a 12—8	Barcelona ...	33½ a 34
Ditto at sight ...	12—4 a 12—5	Seville ...	33 a 34
Rotterdam, c. f. & U ...	12—8 a 12—9	Gibraltar ...	30 a 30½
Antwerp, ex money ...	12—9	Leghorn ...	46½
Hamburg & U ...	37—7 a 37—8	Genoa ...	43½
Altona & U ...	37—8 a 37—9	Venice Italian Liv ...	27—60
Paris, 3 day's sight ...	25—80	Malta ...	45
Ditto, 2 Usance ...	26—10	Naples ...	38½ a 38½
Bordeaux, ditto ...	26—10	Palermo per oz. ...	115d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money ...	156	Lisbon ...	48½ a 49½
Vidua, Ef. & m. flo ...	10—15 a 10—16	Oporto ...	46½ a 49½
Trieste ditto ...	10—15 a 10—16	Rio Janeiro ...	54½ a 54
Madrid ...	34½ a 35½	Bahia ...	58
Cadiz, effective ...	34½ a 35	Dublin ...	6½ a 6½
Bilboa, effective ...	34 a 35	Cork ...	7½ a 6½

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin ...	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars ...	0l. 4s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars ...	3l. 17s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ...	4s. 11½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons ...	0l. 0s. 0d. a 3l. 16s. 0d.	New Louis, each ...	—

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM SEPTEMBER 25, TO OCTOBER 24, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days. 1820.	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Reduc.	3perCt. Consol.	3½pCt. Consol.	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3perCt.	Omnium. ½dis.	India Stock.	So. Sea. Stock.	Old So. Sea St.	Nw So. Sea St.	4 per cent. Ind. Bon.	2 per Day Ex. Bills.	Cons. for Acct.
Sept. 25		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½				3½				66½	20s	5pr. 4s.	66½
26		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½			65½	3½dis.				66½	20s	5pr. 4s.	66½
27		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½				4½	215			66½	20s	3pr. 5s.	66½
28		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½				3½dis.				66½	20pr.	4s.	66½
29	Holiday																
30		66½	66½	66½	66½	102						73½			18s	19pr. 2pr.	66½
Oct. 2		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½									17s	19pr. par	66½
3		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½									18s	19pr. 2s.	66½
4		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½				½dis.	216				20s	19pr. 1s.	66½
5		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½			65½	3½	216½				21pr.	1s.	66½
6		66½	66½	66½	66½	102½			66½	3dis.		73½			24s	1s.	66½
7		67	67	67	67	103						74½			23s	2s.	67
8		67	67	67	67	103									24pr.	2s.	67
9		67	67	67	67	103				2½					23s	4s.	67
10		67	67	67	67	103				½dis.	217½				24pr.	4s.	67
11		67	67	67	67	105				3	217½				23s	4s.	67
12		67	67	67	67	103				½dis.	217½				24s	4s.	67
13		67	67	67	67	103					218½				25s	4s.	67
14		67	67	67	67	103			66½						25s	4s.	67
16		67	67	67	67	103									25s	4s.	67
17		67	67	67	67	103		102½		2½dis.	220				26s	4s.	67
18		67	67	67	67	103		102½		7dis.	219½				26pr.	4s.	67
19	216 215	67	67	67	67	103				7dis.	220½				25s	4s.	67
20	215½	67	67	67	67	103			66½		220	74½			25s	4s.	67
21		67	67	67	67	103						74½			25s	4s.	67
22		67	67	67	67	103									25s	4s.	67
23		67	67	67	67	103				2½dis.					25pr.	4s.	67
24	216 215	66½	66½	66½	66½	104	17½ 17½ 17½								25s	4s.	67

All EXCHEQUER BILLS dated prior to April, 1819, have been advertised to be paid off.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETENHALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

THE European Magazine

FOR NOVEMBER, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of the Right Hon. GEORGE BRIDGES, M.P.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	386	Lingard's History of England	438
Memoir of the Right Hon. George Bridges, M.P. Lord Mayor of London 1819-20	387	Advice to Julia	440
Annals of Public Justice [Continued]	389	Mazeppa Travelled	441
A Yorkshire Yeoman's Letter	392	Accum's Treatise on the Art of Brew- ing	ib.
The Book-Worm. No. I.	394	Stothard's Letters, written during a Tour through Normandy, Brittany, and other Parts of France, in 1818	414
THE HIVE. No. LXIV	399	List of New Publications	446
Anecdote of her late Majesty	ib.	THEATRICAL JOURNAL —Opening of Drury-lane Theatre—Mrs. Rae's Be- nefit—Address recited on the Occa- sion—Mr. Cooper—Wallace—The Iroquois, or the Canadian Basket- Maker, &c. &c. &c.	449
Gypsies	ib.	POETRY	454
Fanaticism	400	The Yew in Skipton Castle	ib.
Reason for making a Chancellor	ib.	Supposed Song of a Buckinghamshire Cavalier in the Civil Wars	ib.
Metropolitan Cities	ib.	The Nightingale and the Sparrow: A Fable	ib.
Lord Nelson	ib.	Parliamentary Proceedings relative to the Queen [Continued]	455
A Visit to Tunbridge Wells, July 1820. In Two Letters to a Friend. By John Evans, LL.D. Letter II. continued	401	Parliamentary Paper	463
On the Dramatic Works of Dryden	405	Intelligence from the London Ga- zette	464
The Romance of a Night [Continued]	407	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic In- telligence	465
On Temperance	415	University Intelligence	468
On the Use of the Coulter in the Roman Plough	416	Births	469
Banazol's Advice. No. II.	ib.	Marriages	ib.
Recipe for the Cure of Chilblains	ib.	Monthly Obituary	470
Reflections on the Uncertainty of Life, written in Consequence of a Gentle- man being choked while eating his Dinner	417	Acknowledgments to Correspondents	471
Welsh Excursions through the greater Part of South and North Wales, on the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scot- tish Descriptions [Continued]	ib.	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Cer- tificates	ib.
English Dramatists. No. II.	420	Scottish Sequestrations	476
Copy of the Report to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, from the National Vaccine Establishment, dated 18th May, 1820,	424	Dissolutions of Partnership	ib.
Lord Mayor's Day: a Sketch	427	List of Patents	477
Old English Proverbs, with Moral Reflections	429	London Markets	ib.
Observations on Fish	431	Average Prices of Sugar	478
		State of the Weather	479
		Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
		Rates of Government Life Annuities ..	ib.
		Course of Exchange	ib.
		Prices of Bullion	ib.
		Price of Stocks	480

LONDON REVIEW.

Posthumous Letters, from various cele- brated Men	433
Egan's Life in London	436

London :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND SOLD AT THE LATE MR. JAMES ASPERNE'S,
AT THE BIBLE, CROWN, AND CONSTITUTION,
NO. 32, CORNHILL.

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

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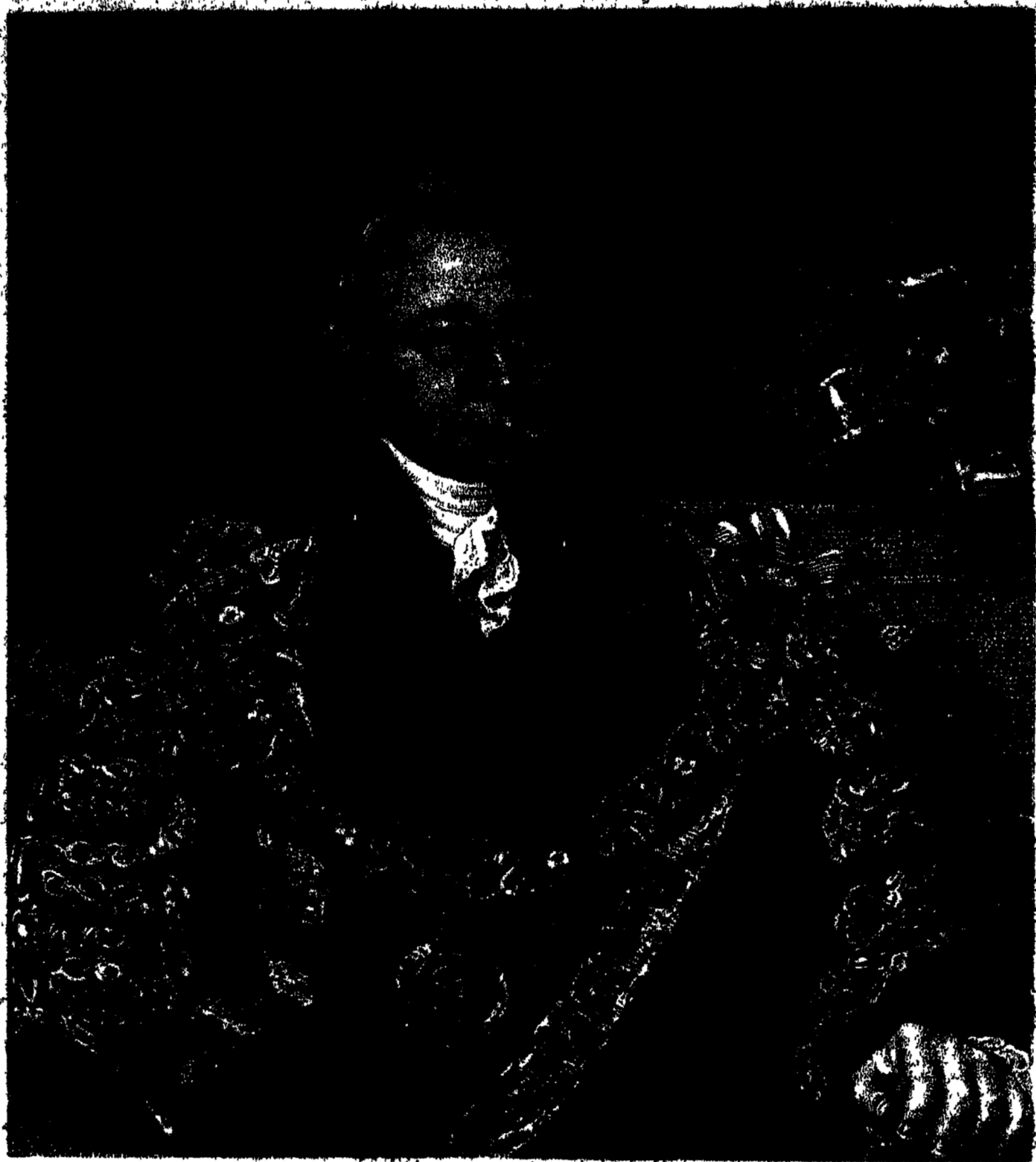
SEASON, 1820—21.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming off, Sailing, &c.

Ships' Names.	Consignments	Tonnage	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To be in the Down.
5 Inglis.	Bomb. & China	1200	Rich. Borradaile	T. Borradaile	Jos. Dudman	F. Orlebar	C. Pennington	H. Columbine	R. H. Edwards	Chas. Pillans	1820.	1820.
1 Farquharson		1324	J. Chris. Lochner	W. Cruickshank	Thos. Young	John Colman	H. Edmonds	Rich. Lloyd	Wm. Scott	Geo. Adam	6 Nov 20 Dec.	1821.
1 Royal George.		1323	John Fam Timms	C. S. Timms	Chris. Biden	A H de Cardonnel	R. Treherne	Wm Carr	Thos. Hagg	John Ward		
5 Marquis Camden		1200	H. Morse Samson	T. Larkins, jun.	Chas Butler	John Feun	G. R. Fox	T. Hutchinson	David Scott	H. S. Drysdale		
1 Repulse		1334	John Fam Timms	John Paterson	J R Manderson	Edw Jacob	W. H. Walker	A. C. Watling	Sam. Sydes	Alex. H. Sim	20 Nov 10 Jan.	1821.
6 Lower Castle.	Beng. & China	1200	John Crosthwaite	Chas. Mortlock	K. W. Smith	J. Wilkinson	J F Wordsworth	Jas. Barker	S. T. Bridger	Nic. G. Glass		
4 General Kyd		1200	James Walker	Alex. Nairne	Eg. Maxwell	J. Watson	John Pearson		F. P. Alleyne	Jas. Gannan		
5 Atlas		1200	Jasper Vaux	C. O. Mayne	R. B. Everest	John Alder	M. Braithwaite		John Dill	Rob. Mayne	19 Dec 3 Feb.	1821.
3 Waterloo	St. Hel. Bomb. & China	1323	Company's Ship	Rich. Alsager	Chas. Shea	John Brown	G. T. Calvely	John Pratt	J. W. Wilson	Geo. Humer		
4 Van Hart		1200	John Carstairs	W. H. C. Dalrymple	Ellen. Cowan	John Brown	John More	John Surcombe	J. W. Wilson	Rich. Hawes		
6 Charles Grant		1200	W. Moffat	Hugh Scott	W. R. Best	Geo. Denny	Jos. Coates	C. Eastmere	Rob. Strange	Fred. Palmer	3 Jan 20 Feb.	1821.
1 Ken'	Mad. & China	1322	S. Marjoribanks	Henry Cobb	Rich. Clarke	J. R. Drummond	F. Daniell	Mac Nair	T. F. Harker	John Allan		
2 Keble Castle.		1200	Stew. Erskine	Alex. Lindsay	Wm. H. Ladd	E. L. Adams			Rob. Elliot	John Lagg		
5 General Harris.	China	1200	James Sims	Geo. Westead	A. F. Proctor	John Levy	Mark Clayson	Felix Boulbee	Edw. Edwards	John Bauckhu	3 Mar 20 April	1821.
2 Windsor		1322	George Clay	J. R. Franchlin	Alex. W. Law	Geo. Probyn	W. Drayner	Amb. C. Procter	H. Alexander	John Reaney		
1 Hythe		1313	S. Marjoribanks	J. Petre Wilson								
5 Bridgewater.	Bengal	1200	James Sims	Wm. Mitchell	Thos. Sandys	J O. MacTaggart	R. Palmer	John Hay	Wm. Scott	John Milroy	17 April 1 June	1821.
6 Rye		975	Stuart Donaldson	T. Mac Taggart	Edw. Foord	W. H. Edwards						
4 Vincennes		976	Wm. Mellish	John Mills								
5 Pr. Char. of Wales	Bengal	978	Chas B. Gribble	Ch. B. Gribble	J. B. Burnett	R J. Cuthbertson	P. Pilcher	Fred. Hedges	Wm. Winton	John Benifold	17 April 1 June	1821.
7 Thomas Grenville		826	Company's Ship	Wm. Manning		Chas. Oakes	T. Buttenshaw					
5 Marq. Wellington		961	Henry Bonham	John Wood								

10th November, 1820.



LONDON, Published for the Proprietors of the European Magazine by the Executors of the late Jas. Asperne 32 Cornhill Dec^r. 1820

The Right Honourable
GEORGE BRIDGES, M.P.
Lord Mayor of London, 1819-20.

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original painting by S. Drummond Esq. A.R.A.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1820.

MEMOIR
BY THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
GEORGE BRIDGES, M.P.

EDWARD MAYOR OF LONDON, 1819-20.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN OIL-Painting BY
SAMUEL DRUMMOND, ESQ. A.R.A.]

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation.

SHAKESPEARE.

DISTINGUISHED alike for its wealth, its population, and its commerce, the City of London has long been celebrated even unto all the ends of the earth. Her merchants indeed are princes; and while their fame extends over the whole surface of the habitable Globe, their city is at once the mart, and the metropolis of the civilized world. Its gradual elevation from poverty, obscurity, and insignificance, to riches, splendour, and distinction, has been repeatedly traced with a research and a fidelity that leave nothing to be supplied; and even the pages of our Miscellany have not unfrequently lent their humble aid to record its earlier history, and to elucidate its original antiquity.

To the prosperity of Great Britain, the City of London has constantly and materially contributed; while in her moments of adversity, the patriotism, the public spirit, and the loyalty of its citizens, have proved them worthy of that high renown which ever has attended them. Measures of the deepest popular utility, and universal benefit;—Plans of the most extended public benevolence, not for England only, but for every clime and country, that required her aid, or solicited her assistance, have been originated in the City of London.—Not a sorrow that charity could alleviate, not a want which compassion could supply, not a misery that beneficence could soothe, but has been mitigated, and relieved, and succoured, by its unwearied generosity. Even national hostility has formed no barrier to national benevolence, and the destitute, vanquished enemies of our country, have been often fed by her bounty, and long supported by her munificence.

“Such London is, by taste and wealth proclaimed
The fairest capital of all the World!
——Where has commerce such a mart,
So rich, so throng’d, so drain’d, and so supplied,
As London?—E’en Babylon of old,
Not more the glory of the earth than she,
A more accomplish’d world’s chief glory now.”

The celebrity of the City of London naturally confers a distinction and an eminence upon all those to whom are entrusted the conservation of her privileges, and the administration of her laws; and the public attention and regard are consequently in a peculiar degree attracted to the Chief Officer of this, the first city in the world. The Gentleman, whose Portrait embellishes our present Number, has for many years, both as a merchant and a magistrate, sustained the respectability, and advanced the interests of our great metropolis, and we feel much pleasure in adding his name to the long catalogue of those, whom our Magazine has recorded, as deserving the gratitude, and honoured with the confidence, of their fellow citizens.

GEORGE BRIDGES, Esq. whose immediate ancestors were more distinguished for worthiness of character than for extent of property, passed the earlier years of his life under the tuition of the Rev. William Downham, at Salus, in Yorkshire, whence he was removed to Ripon, and afterwards finished his education during a more lengthened stay at Leeds. On Mr. Bridges’ arrival in London, he had the hope of getting a situation in the public employment; but which expectation not being realized, he soon afterwards entered into

the counting-house of Messrs. Watson and Rashleigh (afterwards Sir Brook Watson, Commissary-General), where he continued until he went into business on his own account, with the marked approbation of his employers; thus becoming the architect of his own fame and fortune, and laying with his own hands the foundation of that eminence, which he has since so worthily acquired.

On the resignation of William Jacob, Esq. as Alderman of Lime Street Ward, in 1811, Mr. Bridges was chosen his successor; and in 1816-17, served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex, in conjunction with Robert Kirby, Esq. during the second mayoralty of Mr. Alderman Wood; when their excellent conduct in the shrievalty was rewarded with the unanimous votes of thanks of the Courts of Aldermen and Common Council, and of the Livery in Common Hall. On his regular succession to the Civic Chair, in 1819, Mr. Bridges' election to the high station of Lord Mayor was opposed, in the same manner that Aldermen C. Smith and Atkins had been in the two years preceding. A poll, however, was demanded, which continued open during the usual time, when he was returned duly elected by the vast majority of 964, over the highest opposition Candidate.

A dissolution of Parliament occurring on the accession of his present Majesty, during the early part of Mr. Bridges' mayoralty, his Lordship, at the earnest suggestion of his friends, became a candidate for the City; when, after a most severe struggle, he was elected one of the four sitting members; as, though comparatively unknown in public, the excellence of his private character proved superior to all the political partizanship which opposed him; and from the second day's poll until the close, he kept considerably above his more immediate opponent.

The ancient hospitality of the City of London was never more liberally sustained than by the late Lord Mayor; and it will be a sufficient memorial to distinguish his Lordship's exertions for the public good, to recall to the memory of our readers, that the "Refuge for the Houseless and the Destitute," last winter, was planned, perfected, and carried into effect, principally through the prompt benevolence, and active and munificent assistance of Alderman Bridges.

In a mayoralty, however, during which party spirit has unfortunately ran so high, and in which such unexpected and important events have agitated the public mind, it was impossible that any conduct on the part of any chief magistrate could be alike gratifying to all classes of his constituents: but while secure of the suffrages of the wise, the loyal, and the good, while discharging his numerous duties with impartiality and uprightness, the opinion of others is of comparatively trifling importance; and while claiming for the late Lord Mayor the proud distinction of having acted thus, of having maintained the honour of his King, promoted the welfare of his fellow-subjects, and supported the fame and interests of this great city, we are satisfied, that all will concede to him the merit of having been swayed only by the dictates of his conscience, and having been governed by no motives, save those which God and nature have implanted in every honest heart. The well-deserved vote of thanks, indeed, from the Gentlemen of his Lordship's household, presented at the farewell dinner on the 8th of November, speaks infinitely more than any eulogy of ours, the more especially from it's being a compliment so perfectly unprecedented, except in the solitary instances of Alderman Kinnersley and Sir James Shaw, and as proceeding from those who were so well able to appreciate that kindness, hospitality, and benevolence, for which they thus recorded their acknowledgments and their esteem.

His Lordship has now retired from his high office, followed by the prayers and blessings of the poor whom he has relieved and succoured, accompanied by the gratitude of all who can duly appreciate his valuable services, attended by the friendship of those whose friendship is most desirable; and, what is far more gratifying than even all those, rewarded with the approving plaudit of that "still small voice" which tells him from his own bosom, that he has done his duty!

We have omitted to notice, that the worthy Alderman was married, some years since, to Miss Delamain, of East Acton, by whom he has two sons: and in taking our leave of this subject, we have only to add, that in the list of her worthiest Chief Magistrates, the City of London must ever record the name of BRIDGES. T.

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Continued from page 301.)

COUNT ORLOFF'S DIVORCE.

"SO, so I always the can in the hand!—Tap Coroni!—My master pays for all!"—These exclamations, uttered by a shrill voice, interrupted continually the studies and the revels of two clerks in the service of M. Brailardet, the most learned and successful advocate in Paris. They proceeded from a magpie whose cage hung at the bed-chamber window of an adjoining house occupied by a *sçavant* of extraordinary fame, a member of the Academy, and an occasional practitioner of physic. These three pretensions united made the Docteur Grostete no very amicable neighbour to the Advocate Brailardet, who heartily abhorred both philosophy and physic. His two young pupils partook of their instructor's prejudices, especially when the impertinent startling interposed observations not always convenient. They meditated revenge, and had practised sundry small *joux d'esprit* without either removing or amending their tormentor's household-spy, whose mistress was the fair young wife of the philosopher. In the evening of a day devoted to a glorious display of science in the Academy, M. Grostete was suddenly arrested, and conveyed to the bureau of the lieutenant of police, who received him with all the mysterious dignity of a secret examination. The first question was,

"Where is your wife?"

"Mons. Sartine," returned the philosopher—"that is a point I cannot answer—I know nothing—there is nothing certain—Where she was when I came forth is not in the same tense as your query."

"I am answered" said the lieutenant of police:—"this equivocation is a proof by inference. Sir, I demand to know who you are?"

"Really, M. Lieutenant, this is no credit to your omniscience. Sir, every body knows me—I am the Sieur Grostete, lecturer of the Academy, professor of moral and natural philosophy, and——"

"You are," interposed the minister, "a spy and an alien—your wife is an ex-princess—are you not ashamed to practise in this manner the monstrous dictates of your state-policy?"

"State-policy," answered Grostete, nothing daunted, "is, as you say, con-

nected with the domestic discipline fixed by every husband in his own house. Every man is an unit in the great sum, a brick in the building: and I have done my part in establishing good government in my own citadel: for I have lodged my soi-disant wife in the Conciergerie."

"We are not now to learn Count Orloff's notions of government," retorted Sartine, "and we shall see how far they may be safely practised in his most Christian Majesty's dominions. The Princess Sophia has appealed to us for protection, and we know also what is due to an exile, a persecuted wife, and a branch of the Imperial family."

The philosophic husband made a pause, during which his face acquired a curious resemblance to his countryman's cork model of the Glaciers.—"A branch of the imperial family!—Monsieur, I grant it—We all belong to the sovereign and unsubduable race of Adam—but if being duly and decently sequestered in exile and persecution, then his most Christian Majesty must provide for my wife himself."

"He intends it, Monsieur Grostete, since you are pleased with that name: and I require you to consider yourself in my custody till we hear farther."

The physician was lodged in prison without waiting for the interposition of his friends, who had indeed so many doubts of his sanity, that none offered to appear. He prevailed on the Exempt who attended him to take a billet to his wife, bitterly deploring the tyranny of the French police, and demanding her instant appearance to rescue him from an unmerited accusation. The reply was brought in a few hours, not to him, but to the Lieutenant Sartine, who used his official privilege in breaking the seal; and having ordered Grostete into his presence, caused it to be read aloud to him. It was couched in these terms:*

"Your highness has thought proper to assume the authority of a husband, without deigning to recollect that I have the privileges of a wife to insist upon your protection and respect."

* Soon after the death of Ivan, Prince of Mecklenburgh-Strelitz, a young person, supposed to be his sister Sophia, was married by the policy of the Empress Catharine to her favorite Orloff. She disappeared almost immediately after.

"From my cradle, as you well know, I was destined to high fortunes. Presumptive heiress to the throne of Russia, my only crime appears to have been, the hatred of her who sat upon it. Can I not appeal to facts, if your highness's memory is no less precarious than your faith? To the boat prepared to sink with me—to the poison invented for my beverage—to the firebrands secreted in your houses—Less fortunate than the princes of my family, I am destined to perish obscurely, and among menials.

"Sir, your own hand is my evidence. You dare not look on the writing enclosed in this without confessing your dark purpose against an aggrieved princess, though still your faithful wife,

"*SOPHIA, Princess of Mecklenberg.*"

The scroll enclosed contained few, but mysterious, words—

"I. Shall I marry or shall I kill.—II. I will marry—I will kill.—III. Marry and kill in a new way.—IV. Neither marry nor kill yet.—V. Kill or be killed."

Our Scavant interrupted the minister's reading in a transport of ire, "Felons and idiots!—have you dared to devastate the plot of my new tragedy?—a plot constructed according to our new academical rules?"

"That evasion shall not serve you, M. Orloff," answered Sartine: "your august spouse did well to send this written testimony of your guilty meditations—this poligraph of a plot. And she is not less entitled to my official help because she is a native of another country, and condemned to surrender her hereditary right in it after the cruel death of her brother."

"The woman has drunk of Tiberius Cavallo's exhilarating gas!" ejaculated the husband. "Her brother was a mason in Basle, and her father's effigy is among the sundry figures in the cathedral representing the trades of the city. I appeal to any *scavant*—ay, to the president of our Academy himself—to decide if there is not the figure of a fat baker kneading dough in the fifteenth niche of the cathedral, carved in wood?—The wood itself was bought of her grandfather."

"Prince," interposed Brailardet, presenting himself before the accused in the pomp of his official robe, "it does not become the *ci-devant* favorite of a great princess to use such subterfuges. All Europe knows you married

the Lady Sophia to please your sovereign; and she made your very obedience a pretext to dismiss you. Greater men have fallen, and become exiles. From the days of Belisarius, it has been the lot of generals and statesmen to receive ingratitude, but you have done more than any, for you have encumbered yourself with a wife."

"Cumbered myself!" reiterated the Doctor, in a fury—"I am cumbered with ill neighbours, who hate me because they ruin the living, and I only end them. M. Brailardet, this would not have happened if you did not envy me the honour of putting your clients safe out of your reach."

"Your highness altogether mistakes me," replied the Advocate, bowing; "I meant to say, you have deserved the eternal gratitude of your empress by marrying for her benefit. As to the disguise her policy has obliged you to take, it is no offence to the state or to me. A bad physician rids the state of superfluous members, and the law of ill humours. When a man applies to medicine, his law-suit is nearly ended."

"But," added the Lieutenant of Police, "your highness needs a good advocate if your wife establishes her charge of attempted assassination. I appeal, M. Brailardet, to your experience in the law—Need I desire more circumstantial evidence? We have all heard how Prince Orloff's bride was decoyed into a boat only two days after her marriage; and when it split by his contrivance, he swam himself to the shore. He avows that he still keeps the boat, has prepared a stock of poisons, and wears about his person a provision for the act of an incendiary."

"Sartine!" interrupted Grostete, "thou hast taken the syrup of scolopendra to make thee wiser, and it has made thee mad. What have I to do with the she-emperor of Russia? or the fifteenth cousin of her grand-aunt Ann? What know I of Sophia of Mecklenberg, or the coxcomb-ruffian Orloff?—Attempt assassination!—I have no boat but one I devised for a cold-bath—no poison but the drugs of Professor Menadous; and no firebrands except those thy demoniacal clerks inserted into the curls of my peruke to explode while I lectured—but I took care to avoid the candles."

"A confession! a confession!" echoed the minister and the lawyer, adding, "Wilt thou now deny who

thy wife is, and what thou art thyself?"

"I will neither confess nor deny any thing," said the philosophic physician - "for there is no man certain what he is. But thus much I will say for my wife—that she hath been divorced by the Chevalier De Morges, wedded again to an opera-maker, and again, as she saith, to an operator on wood called a carpenter. If she be a princess, she is not my wife, for I married Sophie Boisluc, a laundress in St. Madelaine's, and if I am her husband, she hath also three others.

De Sarting laughed at this description of a woman who had alarmed the court of Russia by her pretensions: Brailardet, however, chose to avail himself of the opportunity to shew his eloquence, and revenge himself on his neighbour.—On the day of trial, half Paris poured itself into the court, and poor Grostete, without much surprise, saw himself confronted, on his wife's part, by one of the ablest lawyer's at the French bar.

"I take leave," said the pleader for Sophia, "to state, messieurs, what we are going to examine. Here is a suit instituted by a noble lady against her husband for malice and false imprisonment, not without strong symptoms of conspiracy against her life. He defends himself by asserting, that she is, or has been, the wife of four husbands, and he cites three here to prove it. We have heard the oaths of the Chevalier De Morges, the ballet-master Castanet, and the operative dealer in wood. Messieurs, what is all this to the purpose? First, what is the relation of marriage?—A convention to torment both parties, and therefore more advantageously changed than kept; and if it is a convention to benefit them, it cannot be repeated too often. This is the rule of our most enlightened philosophy; but if you tell me it is unlawful to violate this institution, where is the measure of the punishment?—The Indians allot a fire, the Hottentots a rod, the Abyssinians a needle, and the Hollanders a cask. Which of these is the justest punishment, for it seems no nation has quite agreed with its neighbour?—Besides, may not these four husbands be mistaken?—Has nobody else fair hair, large eyes, and a rich complexion? Messieurs, there is no proof that they have sworn the truth; and even if they think they swore truly, that is no argument of the fact. I, for

my part, am ready to swear, that my client has dark eyebrows, black eyes, and no complexion at all; and I defy any man present to prove that he thinks as I do, which is a manifestation how opinions may differ. Further, I tell my client's husband, that he has made no charge whatever against his wife. He says, she is an impostor, and deceives the public. That is false, for the public are not deceived when they judge for themselves. He says she is not the Princess of Mechlenberg, because she is the daughter of a baker, the discarded property of a dancing-master, the associate of a dealer in wooden tools. I will prove from Homer, and Thucydides, not to mention our own immortal Encyclopedia, that princesses have baked in kitchens, danced among slaves, and helped even to hew wood and draw water in better days than these. But these things offend modern nations:—Messieurs, if they are not offended, where is the offence?—If manners are not the question, and morals are out of the question, there is no question at all."

At this point of his oration, an assistant of the court whispered something into Brailardet's ear which suspended his eloquence: but after a minute's pause, he renewed it amidst the loud acclamations of the audience.

"Messieurs, you have yet heard only the pleadings of a minor rhetorician. Let me offer in behalf of my aggrieved and oppressed client, the apology prepared for her by our apostle of reason and philosophy. Hear his own prophetic words, and blame her, if you can, for realizing them.

* "In these days there will appear in France a very extraordinary person from the banks of a lake. He will tell us we are all knaves and villains, yet he will come to live among us. He will say all the people where he was born were virtuous, yet he will not stay among them. He will publish that there is no virtue so great as among savages, yet he knows nothing about them; and advises us to go without clothes, though he accepts laced ones himself when he can get them. This philosopher says romances corrupt morals, and he begins by writing one himself, in which he shews a lady so well taught by a philosopher, that

* Voltaire's Prophecy concerning Rousseau, published in 1761.

“ she thanks him even for making him-
 “ self ridiculous. She shall marry an
 “ atheist, and be bold enough to in-
 “ troduce her lover to her husband,
 “ who, when this wise lover has proved
 “ that a man ought always to kill
 “ himself when he has lost his mis-
 “ tress, shall convince him it is not
 “ worth his while. They shall sail to-
 “ gether in a boat by themselves, and
 “ the philosopher shall call it philoso-
 “ phy and virtue to think of drowning
 “ her and himself. The lady shall have
 “ a few trees and a rivulet near her
 “ villa, and shall call it Elysium: she
 “ shall sup and dance among her har-
 “ vest-people, and cut hemp with them
 “ till the philosopher longs to cut hemp
 “ all the days of his life. She shall sit
 “ on her death-bed praising herself for
 “ all kinds of virtues; and while she
 “ decks herself like a coquet, dies like a
 “ saint.”

“ This is the philosopher we have all
 praised even to worship, and he wor-
 ships himself because having shewn us
 all the vice imaginable, he talks of
 nothing but virtue. Shall we, the dis-
 ciples of this man, wonder at the fruits
 of his doctrine? Is it wonderful that we
 have found women ready to outrage de-
 cency, and call it a matter of mere
 opinion—and men very well pleased
 to prove that circumstances justify any
 thing? I take the matter as it stands
 according to our own prophet's system.
 My client is accused of nothing—it is
 all philosophy and virtue on her part;
 but she humbly hopes what is so sub-
 lime will not be thought less admirable
 in a baker's daughter. Surely we who
 are so well convinced that there is
 no real distinction among men, no
 respect due to rank, no value in royalty,

will be glad to find that this illus-
 trious pupil of our philosophy is one of
 the most vulgar; her husband a poor
 quack, and her other husband (I beg
 pardon for using that insignificant
 name) an useful labourer on wood.
 This enlightened and benevolent wo-
 man, having collected all the money and
 jewels she could beg or borrow among
 the good people of Paris, has eloped,
 leaving us to consider whether we chuse
 to honour her most as Sophia of Mech-
 lenberg, or as the wife of four honest
 husbands.”

This declaration astounded the court,
 but it was true. The impostor had
 taken good care to decamp with her
 plunder; and the chevalier, the baker,
 the ballet-master, and the quack, were
 left to congratulate each other on their
 release. While the honest people of
 Paris comforted themselves for having
 been thus egregiously duped, by laugh-
 ing at the trouble she had given two
 counsellors and a minister of state. V.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A YORKSHIRE YEOMAN'S LETTER

FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS,

—YOU have struggled with singular
 patience under trying deprivations
 through many seasons, and you
 are right in seeking some effectual
 mode of relief. What is your purpose
 and desire? Not to work at all, or
 to have sufficient wages? One half
 of your number probably desire the
 first—half would be satisfied with the
 latter.

Let us see what would obtain the first
 and pleasantest in appearance. And first
 we must consider the present state of
 things.* The revenue of freehold pro-

* Population, Rental, and Tithes, of England and Wales.

Number of square statute miles.....	57,960
Rental of land in both	£.29,476,852
Amount of tithe	£. 2,353,249
Resident population, exclusive of the army and navy.....	10,151,615
Number of persons in a square mile.....	175
Agricultural population	36

Scotland and Ireland are nearly equal in area, and together are equal to England and Wales. The value of land in Leicester and Somerset (deemed the most fertile, except Middlesex), averages 28s. per acre—the whole surface of England and Wales at 17s. 2d. per acre.

Comparative State of England and France. (*Vide M. Chaptal, 1819.*)

<i>England.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>France.</i>	<i>£.</i>
Agriculture, including fisheries	218,917,624	194,946,293	
Manufactures, including mines and minerals	123,230,000		
Commerce, inland and foreign	88,373,748	102,397,632	
	<hr/> 430,521,372		<hr/> 297,325,925

perty in this country is on an average seventeen shillings per acre annually—two-thirds of which in general go to the poor—the other third is expended in the owner's maintenance—that is to say, in exchange for the commodities of others. Another kind of property is vested in the public funds. What becomes of it? Does it perish there? Certainly not:—it is lent upon trust as one man lends to another, and the interest returns again into the channels of trade, in purchasing articles either of luxury or necessity. The third and last kind of property lies in trade or manufactories. The owners are part of yourselves: they are indispensable to your existence, since there can be no workmen without employers;—no employers without purchasers.

Well!—But all this requires alteration. Suppose you divide the land amongst you, dissolve the funds, and burn the manufactories. The land would allow each man a few yards. What will he do with it? It is not enough to feed a cow, or form a garden of much use. Then he must exchange it with his next neighbour, who will give him some timber or a hut instead. Perhaps that neighbour having some skill, or a larger share of industry, makes his double stock profitable: his half-starved acquaintances are glad to accept his bread in return for their labour, and here begins again the order of master and servant.

But the funds!—O, a hundred millions in the funds will make us all rich!—Let us consider, my good friends. You will find some books and paper in the Bank, but all the gold and silver there would not provide you and your families with beef, beer, and candles, twenty-four hours. By burning these account-books, you would make more than fifty thousand families poor who have committed the very great crime of lending their money for three, four, or five per cent. which no tradesman among you thinks profit enough. And these fifty thousand families would then come into your number, and increase the difficulty of scrambling for the bread you now find hard enough to earn.

Let us burn then these overgrown and useless manufactories.—With all my heart! It will be a very politic and beneficial stroke. When cotton and muslin cannot be had at any moderate price, they will become astonishingly

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

fashionable; and, instead of wearing white shirts, stockings, and caps, every day, yourselves and your wives will be as proud of them as your grandsires were once a week. Checked shirts, dowlas sheets, and strong holland caps, will be only a few shillings a yard dearer. Of course, when there are no proprietors either of land or money, manufactories of muslin, silks, lace, ribbons, china, and glass, may be easily dispensed with. No doubt you can all find employ in digging land or building houses. The only misfortune will be, that nobody will be able to pay you.

Perhaps half your number would be content to have sufficient wages and constant employ. Will either of these be promoted by committing murders and robberies that drive half the inhabitants of your towns into exile, and induce the other half to conceal and hoard their money? Will employ and wages be given by those whose houses are threatened with plunder, and whose lives are exposed to massacre? Were the manufacturers of Lyons better paid and fed when their river was made pestilential by drowned victims, and their streets by heaps of unburied women and children? The executioners of to-day perished themselves to-morrow; and only a few of their leaders lived to repent in banishment, after toiling through two millions of murders to make a foreigner their master.

But you have devised a better mode of making your wages sufficient. Abstain from foreign and superfluous commodities—that is, return for a while to the honest fare of your fathers. * Let fresh milk, good oatmeal-pottage, and plain beef and beer, be tried once more. They made Englishmen famous for their strength and jollity till the year 1800. What did the bold yeomen of Marlborough's days know of roasted beans and dried sloe-leaves? Were their wives less comely and respectable in their grogram gowns and red cloth cloaks, than in the kid half boots, silk-cambries, and laced pelisses, of to-day? Try whether

* It has been computed, in a recent statistical account, that, according to the present price of meal and milk, as much of both as would satisfy a strong labourer at breakfast may be had for 2½d. Compare this with the amount of a wretched infusion of bad tea or coffee, a scanty morsel of new baked bread and rancid butter, and the gin bottle, as now seen on almost every cottage twice or thrice a day.

twenty shillings would not go farther if there were not the deductions of leno-caps, gin, and green-tea dust. Teach your children to work instead of crawling from corner to corner in the sun, practising the noble art of picking pockets and the eloquence of street-walkers; or reading books which, by shewing them no longer to fear God, will make them neither obedient to their fathers nor merciful to their neighbours. If there is no God, you are right in instructing them to become early thieves and fornicators. Who among you, if we have no religion, has a right to possession of his house or his wife? Will the law secure it? No; the law was made by man, and may be changed as often as he finds his neighbour's property more convenient than his own.

Those bold men who have assumed that all religions are the contrivances and absurdities of human pride, have not been able to shew that human nature can exist without one. They have not shewn us any nation (hardly excepting the most savage) in which decency, honesty, justice, temperance, and mercy, have not been approved, and found most useful to mankind. How then is our religion, which only teaches these things, useless, or contrary to nature? Religion appears to be natural to man, if general and eternal example be any proof; and though his religion may have varied in certain forms and appendages, their essentials have been the same. Let us be shewn that man can exist in society without religion, let us be shewn a better than we now profess, before we renounce it. Let infidels tell where men ever prosperously followed their desires without restraint or licence. It seems indeed the peculiar instinct of man to dignify and enrich his wishes by certain public and social ceremonies. Let us have facts, and not reasons—for reason (says a better writer) supposes man to be always a rational creature, *which he is not*. Let infidels prove how our religion can injure or disturb us. Do its obscure hopes and fears, as they are called, weaken the feelings of right and wrong which form the best half of our nature? Do they not rather support them when they sink? If they are unnatural, why are they so welcome, so general, so necessary? If they are natural, according to our new teachers, they cannot be wrong. If

they make us happier here, they must be right, even if they do nothing beyond. It is better to look on a cloudy bridge than on a gulf without end.

Friends and Neighbours!—the bridge remains, but the gulf is near you. Chuse between them, only remember the choice must be instant, determined, and final. We may walk, as our ancestors have done, safe over the bridge, if we prop and repair it wisely, or we may pull it with ourselves into an abyss of ruin.

THE BOOK-WORM.*

No. I.

"If that olde bokes were awaie,
Ylorne were of remembraunce the key;
Wel ought us then honouren and beleve
These bokes. — CHAUCER.

The Count of Gabalis, or the extravagant
' mysteries of the Cabalists exposed in
' five pleasant discourses on the Secret
' Sciences. Done into English by P. A.
' Gent. with Short animadversions. —
' London printed for B. M. Printer
' to the Cabalistical Society of the Sages
' at the Sign of the Rosy-Crucian."

THE belief in the existence of beings of supernatural origin and power has been universal in all the nations of the world. No age, except perhaps our own immediate one, has been exempt from this preposterous fancy. Poets and sages have alike acknowledged the potency and agency of beings "a little lower than the angels"—who resembled man in their passions and habits, but were inferior to him in the hope of immortality. It seems to have originated in an attempt to penetrate and account for that scheme of universal providence, or immediate direction of "the divinity which stirs within us," and which has been acknowledged and adored in all countries and at all times: a brilliant fable, invented to explain those phenomena, the existence of which was in a constant course of proof, and which were much more evident to the senses than to the reason of mankind. It was the offspring of ignorance, and has kept pace with the refinements of civilization, until the days arrived when the

* It is proposed, in the form of Essays under this title, to give reviews or notices of such old books as by their excellence, their rarity, or their curiosity, deserve to be better remembered.

pure light of philosophy dispelled the monstrous forms which had been created by its absence. In the absence of these lights, it cannot be wondered that the credulous, with a mixed effort of reason and fancy, in endeavouring to burst the thick shell of ignorance which surrounded them, should people the groves, the waves, the teeming earth, and the viewless air, with beings who assisted in, and interfered with, the affairs of mankind.—

-innumerabili, infiniti

Spiriti, parte che n'aria alberga e erra,
Parte di quei che son dal fondo usciti
Caliginoso e tetro della terra.

In the East, the mother-country of all the numerous family of superstitions, as well as of civilization, all the charms of oriental splendour were added to their beautiful fictions, which were carried to the highest possible pitch.—The Peri (from whom our own Fairies are descended in a direct line) resembled the supernatural beings of our own climes in their nature, while the Genii were more like them in their other attributes.

Our northern regions have imparted something of their chilling nature even to these beings of fancy's creation. They are not decked in the brilliance of the Eastern supernaturals, and are subject to more sober regulations. We have even gone so far as to impose laws upon the elfin kingdom, and philosophise upon their characters. The belief in their existence has, however, been neither less powerful nor less extensive; and in the Rosi-crucian, which is the most finished and elaborate of all the schemes, the professors have formed a digested summary from the superstitions scattered through the various nations; they have classified and accurately disposed the various genera, and even species, of supernatural beings, and have given to the "airy nothings a local habitation and a name." This system is remarkable for the purity of its principles;—devotion, and moral propriety, being indispensable to the attainment of the benefits attending it. It is founded upon a sort of rational piety; and if the unmixed folly of some of its positions were not too much for mortal gravity, it would deserve great respect:—as it stands, we can only feel surprised that men of genius (for the greater part of its professors had indubitable pretensions to this character) could so far beguile themselves as to

yield up their reason to the belief. In our own country, the superstition was almost always confined to the lower classes of society; it was not so upon the continent: there the system was cultivated in all branches, and, as in the instance of some political societies in Germany, was believed to have been made conducive to other ends. The book which forms the subject of this article, was written at a time when the belief had lost its ground, and folks began to laugh at that which they had been terrified at, and, like children, amused themselves with their former bug bears.

In France it was always a favorite, being in its very nature adapted to the national character. The Fairy Tales of this country are superior to those of every other. The Arabian Nights' Entertainments are much indebted to M. Galland, not only for being introduced to the public, but for much of the dress in which they appear. The lively Fairy Tales of Madame d'Aulnois, have been the delight of all the nurseries in Europe; and, "though last not least in our dear love," the inimitable fictions of Le Comte Antoine Hamilton, whom we like not the less because he is almost a countryman, and whose "Memoires de Grammont," model as they are of all that is witty and elegant, cannot surpass his "Quatre Facardins," and the rest of his half-jest half-earnest Fairy Tales.

The taste for them in France continued long, and indeed continues to this day. Even so late as the time of Marмонтel, it was thought by him strong enough to be an object for his delicate satire, which he has played off so powerfully, and yet so tenderly, in his beautiful tale of the Sylph Husband, which we mention for the purpose of referring our readers to the most polished model of French style, before its purity was sullied by the affectations of modern days.

The author feigns himself to have held five pleasant discourses with his adept friend the Comte de Gabalis, in which, under pretence of the latter's explaining the principles of the Cabalists to him, and reciting the arguments by which they are to be supported, he goes about to prove their fallacy *per absurdum*. Being incredulous, but still unwilling to condemn unexamined the whole of what are called the *secret sciences*, the author cultivates the ac-

quaintance of some of the most considerable Rosy-Crucians, and among others that of the Comte, a great cabalist, whose estate lay upon the frontiers of Poland;—having sent him the scheme of his nativity, the Comte is so much delighted with the aspect of it, that he considers the author a chosen vessel to receive the wonders of his system, and he resolves to impart to him the secrets of his knowledge. The communications between the author and his erudite friend had been long carried on by letters, when the Comte one day enters the author's study; after some preliminaries are got over, the friends retire to a private garden, where the Comte explains to the author the system of the Cabala.

“When you shall be enrolled,” says he, “amongst the children of philosophy, and your eyes shall be fortified by the use of our sacred medicine, you shall immediately discover that the elements are inhabited by the most perfect creatures, from the knowledge and commerce of whom the sin of the unfortunate Adam has excluded all his too unhappy posterity. This immense space which is between the Earth and the Heavens has more noble inhabitants than Birds and Flies. This vast ocean has also other troops besides Dolphins and Whales. The profundity of the earth is not only for Moles; and the element of Fire (more noble than the other three) was not made to be unprofitable and void.

“The Air is full of an innumerable multitude of people having human shape, somewhat fierce in appearance, but tractable upon experience; great lovers of the sciences, subtle, officious to the sages, and enemies to sots and ignorants. Their wives and their daughters have a kind of masculine beauty, such as we describe the Amazons to have. * * * The seas and the rivers are inhabited as well as the air; the ancient sages have called these kind of people Undians, or Nymphs. They have but few males amongst them, but the women are there in great numbers. Their beauty is marvellous, and the daughters of men have nothing in them comparable to these.

“The earth is filled almost to the centre with Gnomes, or Pharyes, a people of small stature, and the guardians of treasures, of mines, and of precious stones. They are ingenious friends of men, and easy to be commanded.

They furnish the children of the sages with as much money as they have need of, and never ask any other reward of their services than the glory of being commanded. The Gnomides, or wives of these Gnomes or Pharyes, are little, but very handsome, and their habit marvellously curious.

“As for the Salamanders, the inhabitants of the region of Fire, they serve the philosophers, but they seek not for their company with any great eagerness, and their wives and daughters will rarely be seen.”

“They do wisely,” interrupted I; “and for my share I shall excuse their appearing to me.”

“Why so?” said the Count.

“Why sir,” replied I, “what business can I have to converse with so ugly a creature as a salamander, be it either male or female?”

“You are mistaken,” answered he; “that is the idea which the ignorant painters and sculptors have given of them. The wives of the salamanders are fair, nay rather more fair than all others, seeing they are of a purer element. But I forbear to speak more of that, and shall give but a slight description of these people, because you shall see them yourself at your leisure, and that very easily too, if you have the curiosity for it. You shall see their habits, their diet, their manners, their policy, and their admirable laws. You will be charmed more with the beauty of their wit than with that of their body; yet you cannot choose but be grieved for these poor wretches when they shall tell you that their soul is mortal, and that they have no hope of enjoying eternal happiness and of the Supreme Being, which they acknowledge and religiously adore. They will tell us, that being composed of the most pure parts of the elements which they inhabit, and not having in them any contrary qualities, seeing they are made but of one element, they die not but after many ages. But, alas! what is such a time in respect of eternity?”

* * * * *

“There is, however, a remedy for this evil.—The Sylphs, the Gnomes, the Nymphs, and the Salamanders, by the alliance which they may contract with man, might be made partakers of immortality. So a She-Nymph, or a Sylphide, becomes immortal, and capable of the blessing to which we aspire, when they shall be so happy as to be

married to a Sage. A Gnome or a Sylph ceases to be mortal from the moment that he espouses one of our daughters."

Our author does not at all relish this commerce with the elementary ladies, and peremptorily refuses to interfere in it. The Comte is at first angry, but on re-perusing the scheme of his nativity, he assures the author it is in vain for him to resist; that he is ordained to immortalise some lovely Sylphide. The author then objects to the performing certain ceremonies which he has heard may be necessary. The Comte satisfies his scruples by explaining the innocence of the preparation.

"The Cabalists do nothing but by the principles of nature; and if there are sometimes found in our books certain strange words, characters, or fumigations, 'tis but to conceal the philosophical principles from the ignorant. Admire the simplicity of nature in all her most marvellous operations!"

"The Salamanders are composed of the most subtle parts of the sphere of Fire, conglobulated and organised by the action of the universal Fire, so called because it is the principle of all the motions of nature. The Sylphs, in like manner, are composed of the purest atoms of the Air; the Nymphs of the most delicate parts of the Water; and the Gnomes of the subtlest parts of the Earth. There was a great proportion betwixt Adam and these so perfect creatures, because they being composed of that which was the most pure in the four elements, he comprehended the perfections of these four sorts of people, and was their natural king. But since the time that his sin precipitated him into the excrements of the elements, the harmony was disordered, and there was no more proportion, he being become impure and dull in respect of these substances so pure and subtle.

"If we would recover that empire over the Salamanders, we must purify and exalt the element of Fire which is in us, and raise up the tone of this slackened string; we need do no more but concenter the Fire of the world, by concave mirrors in a globe of glass. And herein is the great art which all the ancients have so religiously concealed, and which the divine Theophrastus has discovered. There is formed in this globe a solar powder, which being purified by itself from the

mixture of other elements, and being prepared according to art, becomes in a very little time sovereignly proper to exalt the fire which is in us, and make us become of a fiery nature. "From that time the inhabitants of the sphere of Fire become our inferiors; and ravished to see our mutual harmony re-established, and that we once more approach them, they have all the kindness for us which they have for their own species, all the respect which they owe to the Image and Lieutenant of their Creator, and all the concern which may make evident in them the desire of obtaining by us the immortality which they want. 'Tis true, that as they are more subtle than those of the other elements, they live a very long time, so they are not very forward to importune the Sages to make them immortal. It will not be so with the Sylphs, the Gnomes, and the Nymphs; for they living a less time have more need of us, and so their familiarity is more easy to obtain. You need but shut up a glass filled with conglobulated air, water, or earth, and expose it to the sun for a month. Then separate the element according to art, which is very easy to do if it be Earth or Water. 'Tis a marvellous thing to see what a virtue every one of these purified elements have to attract the Nymphs, Sylphs, and Gnomes. In taking but never so little every day for about a month together, one shall see in the air the volant republic of the Sylphs; the Nymphs come in shoals up the rivers; and the guardians of treasures presenting you with their riches. Thus, without characters, without ceremonies, without barbarous words, you become absolute master over all these people. They require no worship of the Sage, since they know well enough that he is nobler than they. Thus venerable Nature teaches her children how to repair the elements by the elements—thus is harmony re-established—thus man recovers his natural empire, and can do all things in the elements without dæmon or unlawful art:—thus you see, my son, the Sages are more innocent than you thought."

The Comte then makes a long discourse upon the oracles of antiquity, all of which he refers to his own system, but still fails to convince his friend. His scruples are invincible, his repugnance to a marriage with the daughters of the elements cannot be

overcome. Still the Comte is so well satisfied of his incredulous disciple's destination to the privileges of the Sages, even in spite of himself, that he relates to him some instances of these supernatural unions, for the purpose of oviating his dislike. It is not enough that he proves their descent and their union with mortals from the days of Noah; that he contends a Salamander to have been the father of Romulus, of Apollonius Tyanæus, who, as he asserts, was no conjuror; that a Sylph was the parent of our great Merlin, and has even been ingrafted into the genealogical tree of the noble house of Cleve, and that of Poitiers; but he gives some instances which are remarkable for the gravity with which they are related, and the romantic nature of the circumstances accompanying them. I shall select two of them. —A young Spanish lady was fair, but as cruel as fair. A Castilian gentleman, who loved her to no purpose, took a resolution one morning to leave her without speaking to her, and to travel 'till such time as he should be cured of his unprofitable passion. A Sylph finding this fair one to his liking, thought it his best course to lay hold on this opportunity. He goes to see the gentlewoman, taking the shape of her absent lover. He complains, sighs, and is repulsed:—he presses, he solicits, he perseveres. After many months he works upon her, makes himself beloved, he persuades, and, in short, is happy. There was born from their loves a son, whose birth was kept secret, and the address of this aerial lover managed privately from the knowledge of her parents. Their love continues. In the mean time, the gentleman, cured by absence, comes back to Seville; and impatient to see his inhuman mistress again, makes all haste he could to tell her, that at last he is in a condition of displeasing her no more; and that he is come to declare to her that he had done loving her.

Imagine if you please the astonishment of this young woman; her tears, her reproaches, and their surprising dialogue. She affirms that she has made him happy, which he denies; and would have reminded him that their child was in such a place; that he is the father of it, and that she is big of another, which he is also father of. He is obstinate to disown all. She throws herself against the ground, and tears her hair. The

parents came running in at her cries; the desperate lover continues her complaints and invectives. The gentleman produces testimony that he had been absent the space of two years: the first child is sought for and found, and the second was born in the right term."

"And what part played the airy lover," interrupted I, "all this while?"

"I see well enough," answered the Count, "that you are displeased that he should forsake his mistress, leaving her to the rigour of her parents and the fury of the Inquisitors. But he had reason to complain of her. She was not devout enough; for when these gentlemen immortalise themselves, they work seriously, and live very holily, that they lose not the right which they came to acquire of the sovereign good. So they would have the person to whom they are allied live with exemplary innocence, as may be seen in that famous adventure of a young Lord of Bavaria.

"He was not to be comforted for the death of his wife, whom he loved passionately. A Sylphide was advised by one of our Sages to take upon her the shape of this woman. She was persuaded to it, and presents herself to the afflicted young man, saying, that God had raised her from the dead again to comfort him in his extreme affliction. They live together many years, and had many lovely children together, but the young man was not so honest as he should be to retain his discreet Sylphide: he swore, and spoke lewd uncivil words. She reproved him sometimes; but seeing that her cautions were unprofitable, she vanished one day from him, and left him nothing but her clothes, and the repentance of his not having followed her holy councils."

The learned Comte proves all he advances not only by numerous instances, among others those above quoted, but by the authorities of all the philosophers professing the occult sciences from Zoroaster down to Dr. Fludd. Alas! it is all in vain; the infidel author remains unconvinced, and is even profane enough to laugh, in a sly way, at the Comte and his authorities. The ingenious translator indeed, P. A. Gent. has conducted himself with a more respectful, though hostile, demeanour; for he, good pains-taking man, has, in his "Short Animadversions," endeavoured to shew that the whole of the deductions are false, that the facts are not

authentic, and, as the Irish bishop said of Gulliver's Travels, that "Upon his conscience he does not believe one word of it."

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.
BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LXIV. .

ANECDOTE OF HER LATE MAJESTY.

AT a drawing room in 1794, Lord Cavan and several other Officers were presented to her late Majesty on their return from the Continent. As they had not received any late promotion, they did not conceive that to kiss hand, was any part of the ceremony. The Queen, however, stood forth in the circle offering her hand. A dead silence prevailed for some moments. The Ladies at length began to titter—the Gentlemen bowed and blushed—the Marquis of Salisbury was as usual pale and erect. He literally *stood alone*. Her Majesty at length with infinite good humour asked, "if it was polite in suffering a Lady to remain so long in offering her favours." The Gentlemen of course overlooking the punctilious point of ceremony, instantly knelt and kissed the royal hand thus complacently offered.

GYPSIES.

There appears to be good ground to believe these extraordinary itinerants were originally of the lowest class of Hindoos, having emigrated, it is supposed, from Hindoostan about A. D. 1408. Their language is undoubtedly a species of Hindostanee, as is shewn by a comparison of grammatical peculiarities, as well as of a number of words taken down as specimens of their language from English Gypsies, and from Turkish Gypsies in Hungary, (printed in the 7th volume of *Archæologia*;) also by selections from the Vocabulary compiled by Grellman, the learned author of a dissertation on the subject; and by words obtained, as a translation of familiar English words, from Gypsies in the immediate neighbourhood of London. Throughout the countries of Europe, during the four centuries that they have wandered about as outcasts, they appear to have preserved among themselves, and transmitted unimpaired to their descendants, together with

other invariable characteristics of their origin, while speaking the languages of the respective countries they inhabit, one common language of their own, to which they appear to be attached, yet which serves them for no other purpose than that we are acquainted with, than that of concealment. The combined influence of time, climate, and example, has not effected any material alteration in their state. A recent traveller states, that he met with numerous hordes in Persia, with whom he had conversed, and found their language the true Hindoostanee. In Russia, he found them, both in language and manners the same, corresponding exactly to the Gypsies of our own country. In Poland and Lithuania, as well as in Courland, they exist in surprising numbers. In Hungary, their number amounts to about 50,000, and they are scarcely less numerous in other parts of Europe, every where exhibiting the same deeply rooted attachment to their ancient habits and half-savage customs, and the same features of an oriental character, as vagrants, thieves, and fortune-tellers. How far the treatment they have received from civilized nations, among whom they have been universally objects of contempt, or persecution, has tended to keep them in their present state of intellectual debasement, by strengthening their prejudices, and driving them to the usual resources of indigence, demands the serious and dispassionate consideration of every friend of humanity. In our own country, hunted like beasts of prey from township to township, advertised as rogues and vagabonds, even rewards being offered for their apprehension, their condition is daily becoming more and more deplorable, while no asylum is offered them, and no means are devised of remedying the defects of their habits, or of holding out to the well disposed, encouragement to reformation. The *routing* of the Gypsies, as it is termed, from various parts of the south of England, has occasioned their appearing lately in great numbers in the northern counties. "The winter before last, severe as it was," Mr. Hoyland states, "a gang of about fifty or sixty, lay upon Bramley-moor, three miles from Chesterfield." In the summer of 1815, a numerous horde who had been driven from the township of Rotherham, had two encampments in the neighbourhood of Sheffield; there were also en-

campments of Gypsies at Borough-
Bridge, at Knaresborough, and at Pock-
lington, in the east riding of Yorkshire.
A few continue all the year in London,
excepting during their attendance at
fairs in the vicinity; others go out
twenty or thirty miles round the me-
tropolis, carrying their implements
with them, and are found sometimes
assisting in hay-making and hop-pick-
ing, in Kent, Surrey, and Sussex.
Among those who have winter quarters
in London, from Michaelmas till April,
a few take in summer still wider cir-
cuits, extending to Suffolk, Hereford-
shire, and even South Wales. In fact,
there is reason to think the greatest
part of the island is traversed in dif-
ferent directions by hordes of Gypsies.—
One of the most important facts men-
tioned by Mr. Hoyland, is the disposi-
tion and even anxiety manifested by
some of those who winter in towns, to
obtain for their children the benefit of
education. Uriah Lovell, the head of
one of the families, paid sixpence a
week for each of his three children,
who attended during four winters a
school for the Irish kept by Partak Ivey.
Partak, on being called upon to
verify this statement, confirmed the ac-
count, adding that there had been six
Gypsy children at his school, who,
when placed among others, were re-
ducible to order.—*From Hoyland on
Gypsies.*

FANATICISM.

One would think the Ancients ima-
gined this disease had some relation to
that which they called Hydrophobia.—
Whether the ancient lymphatics had
any way like that of biting, to commu-
nicate the rage of their distemper, is
not positively determined: but certain
fanatics there have been since the time
of the ancients, who have had a most
prosperous faculty of communicating
the appetite of the teeth. For, since
first the snappish spirit got up in reli-
gion, most sects have been at it, as the
saying is, "Tooth and Nail," and are
never better pleased than in worrying
one another without mercy.

REASON FOR MAKING A CHANCELLOR.

The Count D'Artois, seeing M. de
Monthion leaning out at the window
in the Queen's antichamber, took him
for the taylor, and snatched off his wig.
Some time after, M. de Monthion was
made Chancellor to the Count, when he

was reminded of the anecdote. "Yes,"
said he: "the Prince has appointed me
his Chancellor, because he knows more
of my head than any body else."

METROPOLITAN CITIES.

Cases are continually occurring in a
metropolis, different to those which oc-
cur in the country, and for which a
different, or rather an additional, mode
of relief is necessary. In the country,
even in large towns, people have a
knowledge of each other, and distress
rarely rises to that extreme height it
sometimes does in a metropolis. There
is not often such a thing in the country
as persons, in the literal sense of the
word, starved to death, or dying with
cold from the want of a lodging. Yet
such cases, and others equally as mise-
rable, frequently happen in London.—
Many a youth comes up to London full
of expectations, and with little or no
money; and unless he gets immediate
employment, he is already half undone;
and boys bred up in London, without
any means of a livelihood, and, as it
often happens, of dissolute parents, are
in a still worse condition: and servants
long out of place are not much better
off. In short, a world of little cases
are continually arising, which busy or
affluent life knows not of, to open the
first door to distress. Hunger is not
among the postponeable wants, and a
day, even a few hours, in such a condi-
tion, is often the crisis of a life of ruin.

LORD NELSON.

Lord Nelson was, from his infancy,
remarkable for his disinterestedness
and intrepidity. When at School at
North Walsham, the master, the Rev.
Mr. Jones, had some remarkably fine
pears, which his scholars had often
wished for; but the attempt to gather
them was in their opinion so hazard-
ous, that no one would undertake it;
when Horatio, on seeing all his com-
pansions staggered, came forward and
offered to brave the danger. He was
accordingly lowered down from their
dormitory by some sheets tied together;
and thus, at a considerable risk, se-
cured the prize; but the boldness of the
act was all that the young adventurer
regarded: for on being hauled up again,
he shared the pears among his school-
fellows, without receiving any for him-
self; and added, *I only took them be-
cause every other boy was afraid.*

A VISIT TO TUNBRIDGE WELLS,
JULY 1820.

IN TWO LETTERS TO A FRIEND.

BY JOHN EVANS, LL.D.

(Continued from page 318.)

LETTER II. CONTINUED.

VICINITY OF TUNBRIDGE WELLS.

WITHYHAM is a pleasant spot on the road to East Grinstead, and seven miles from the Wells: it has no village, but much picturesque scenery. Here is a handsome church: the ancient structure had a spire, according to an old map of Buckhurst Park—but the avenging lightning consigned the whole building to destruction. On the north side is the *Dorset* chancel, erected in 1680, where the Earls and Dukes of Dorset have their last abode of mortality! Here are some fine monuments belonging to this noble family. It is remarkable, that Pope's beautiful epitaph on Charles, the sixth Earl of Dorset, said in all the editions of his works to be in Withyham Church, cannot be found here! The lines are tender and expressive.

“DORSET—the grace of courts—the Muse's pride—

Patron of arts, and judge of Nature—died!
The scourge of pride, tho' sanctified or great,

Of fops in learning, and of knaves in state:
Yet soft his nature, tho' severe his lay;

His anger moral, and his wisdom gay.

Blest Satyrst! who touch'd the mean so true,

As show'd vice had his hate and pity too—

Blest Courtier! who could King and Country please,

Yet sacred keep his friendship and his ease—

Blest Peer! his great forefathers' every grace

Reflecting and reflected in his race,

Where other *Buckhursts* other *Dorsets* shine,
And *Patriots* still or *Poets* deck the line!”

HEVER CASTLE, a most venerable ruin, is ten miles from the Wells—not far from Penshurst. It has a very castellated appearance. The Bullen family has imparted consequence to it. Here that cruel, unprincipled wretch, a disgusting compound of lust and brutality, Henry VIIIth, wooed *Anne Bullen*, whom he afterwards brought to the block! It is so reduced, that it is partly inhabited by a farmer, who “homeward plods his weary way,” unmindful of its former celebrity. It is not recommended by beauty of situation, or

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

by the magnificence of its buildings. It exhibits the residence of a mere country gentleman of the fourteenth century. “But who can enter these walls,” says a modern writer, “without recalling to his mind the unfortunate ANNE BULLEN? Who will enter the great hall, and there see probably the identical oak table at which THE ROYAL HENRY has sat as suitor and a guest, and will not allow his imagination some play of fancy towards these extraordinary scenes, and heave the mingled sigh of pity and indignation at the fatal termination of events—to which they were the delusive preludes? Many are the stories related on the spot respecting THE ROYAL VISITOR and his *unfortunate* mistress—the fruits of ancient tradition, or perhaps of modern invention!”—The contemplation of this mouldering castle impresses upon the mind some of the most interesting facts in the annals of our country—and touches with an exquisite delicacy all the finer chords of humanity.—The tale of *Anne Bullen* has been revived. May its recollection subserve the best interests of the female sex, and the lasting prosperity of Britain!

But quitting these inferior objects of curiosity, we now reach a spot which has, more than any other, attracted the attention of persons visiting this part of the country.

PENSHURST PLACE, the residence of the Sydney family, renowned in the annals of Britain, is six miles distant from the Wells. It is situated near the united streams of the Eden and the Medway. The mansion is an extensive pile. The principal buildings form a quadrangle, inclosing a spacious court, with a hall, chapel, and numerous apartments. The state rooms are grand—their ornaments being the portraits of the Sydneys and the Dudleys, with the monarchs who favoured them. Mr. King, in his *Archæologia*, speaks of “the great Fire Earth in the midst of the old hospitable hall of the house—with the old frame of iron big enough and strong enough to hold vast piles of wood, and almost sufficient to sustain the trunk of a tree! The steps in some parts of the house are vast blocks of solid oak, and the floor of the first state room, and of many others, are formed of huge thick planks of oak, that seem rather to have been hewn out with an hatchet or adze than to have been either sawn or planed.”

At present there is some fear of this fabric being modernized. But sacred and inviolate be the traits of its antiquity!

This mansion was in possession of the family of *Penchester* at the time of the Conquest. After various changes, it was forfeited to the Crown, and given by the amiable Edward the VIth to Sir William Sydney, whose son and heir, Sir Henry Sydney, was the great ornament of his court: in his arms, indeed, the young monarch expired. Sir Henry was distinguished by Mary, and Elizabeth—the latter of whom appointed him Lord President of the Marches of Wales. He was four times Lord Chief Justice, and three times Deputy Governor of that kingdom. Dying at Ludlow 1586, he was interred with great funeral pomp at Penshurst. And now it remains to mention two characters who have attracted general admiration, beside *Lady Dorothy Sydney*, whom Waller unsuccessfully wooed under the name of *Sacharissa*, a consummate but disdainful beauty.

Sir Philip Sydney, his eldest son, the mirror of chivalry, and styled the *Incomparable*, was named after the King of Spain. At his birth, a tree was planted in Penshurst Park—to which Waller thus alludes—

“Go, boy, and carve this passion on the bark
Of yonder Tree, which stands the sacred mark
Of noble SYDNEY's birth, when such benign,
Such more than mortal-making stars did shine,
That there it cannot but for ever prove
The monument and pledge of humble love?”

Old Ben Jonson also has these lines on the subject—

“That tall Tree too, which of a nut was set
At his great birth, where all the Muses met!”

And a more modern bard, Mr. E. Coventry, in a little poem called *Penshurst*, exclaims—

“What genius points to yonder oak?
What rapture does my soul provoke?
Here let me hang a garland high;
There let my Muse her accent try;
Be there my earliest homage paid,
Be there my latest vigils made,
For thou wast planted in the earth
The day that shone on Sydney's birth!”

Sir Philip Sidney was both warrior and poet—a man in whom almost every human accomplishment was found. At all the courts of Europe he was held in the

highest estimation. Mortally wounded at the battle of Zutphen, in Holland, he was obliged to be carried off the field, having fought with signal bravery. The loss of blood and excess of pain made him thirsty, and drink was presently brought him; but as he was lifting the bottle to his head, Sir Philip saw a wounded soldier cast his wistful eyes towards it; upon which, pulling it untasted from his mouth, he gave it to the poor fellow with these memorable words—*Thy necessity is yet greater than mine!* Sixteen days he survived, bearing his dying agony with truly Christian fortitude—thus perishing in the *thirty-fifth* year of his age, amidst a blaze of glory! But his reputation is likewise eminent in the literary world.

The *ARCADIA* of Sir Philip Sydney has been thus characterised by a modern critic, the editor of the *Retrospective Review*—“Like all other works of genius, it is irregularly and unequally written, diversified by occasional risings and falls—ascents to grandeur and sinkings to littleness—yet from beginning to end there is perceptible an air of gentle pensiveness, and of melancholy, yet not gloomy moralization, which diffuses over all his work a seductive charm, and is always fascinating, from the train of mind which it brings along with it.”

As a specimen of the style in which it is written, I shall transcribe a paragraph containing a rural description applicable to this part of the country—especially at this season of the year.

“Do you not see how all things conspire together to make *this country* a heavenly dwelling? Do you not see the grasse, how in colour they excel the emeralds, every one striving to pass his fellow, and yet they are all kept of an equal height? And see you not the rest of these beautiful flowers, each of which would require a man's wit to know, and his life to expresse? Do not these stately trees seem to maintain their flourishing old age with the only happiness of their seat being clothed with a continual spring—because no beauty here should ever fade—doth not the aire breathe health which the birds (delightful both to eare and eie) do daily solemnise with the sweet consent of their voyces? Is not every echo there of a perfect musick, and these fresh and delightful brookes how slowly do they slide away, as loth

to leave the company of so many things united in perfection, and with how sweet a murmur they lament their forced departure? Certainly, certainly, Cousin, it must needs be that some Goddess inhabiteth this region, who is the soul of this soile, for neither is there any lesse than a Goddess worthy to be shrined in such a heap of pleasures, nor any lesse than a Goddess could have made it so perfect a plot of the celestial dwellings!"

This heroic, as well as pastoral, *Romance* was written for the amusement of his sister, the Countess of Pembroke, and never intended for publication. It is even said, that one of his last requests on his death bed was, that it should never see the light! We censure not the violaters of this injunction, and those who praise the preservers of the *Æneid* will excuse the non compliance with Sir Philip Sydney's command. With all its imperfection, the *ARCADIA* has been highly panygerised.

"We may compare the *Arcadia*," says the Critic, "to that finishing touch which evening gives to a beautiful landscape, where the want of glare and distinctness is well compensated by the mellowing softness of twilight's first approach, or to that fairy-like and round circling line which appears to the wanderer on the waves of the ocean to connect and join its distant blue waters to the sky, thus uniting the opposite harmonies, and assimilating the amalgamating tints of earth and heaven."

The late Horace Walpole (Lord Orford) depreciated Sir Philip Sydney; but by Belsham, the Historian, he is amply vindicated.

The other celebrated character of the family is the patriot ALGERNON SYDNEY, who perished on Tower hill 1683. in the infamous reign of Charles the 2d, for his attachment to the sacred cause of liberty. Lord Russel and Algernon Sydney were tried by the execrable Judge Jeffries for their concern in the alleged Rye House Plot. They both behaved nobly on their trials, and equally well on the scaffold! On grand political occasions their names are coupled together with the addition of Hampden, of patriotic memory. Our present *Queen Caroline*, in a spirited reply to the Ipswich address, has the following eloquent paragraph:—

"The spirit of Liberty cannot be extinct in a country which contains the ashes of so many of the generous and

brave who died in its defence. The genius of *Liberty* still invokes, and invokes not in vain, such spirit as once animated the bosom of a *Hampden*, a *Russell*, and a *Sydney*! The diffusion of knowledge has tended to multiply men of this noble stamp, and to make them abound in every class of the community. One of the effects of increased knowledge must be an increased love of *Liberty*; and the more knowledge is generalised, the more it must extend the conviction that *Liberty* is connected with the best interests of mankind. Without LIBERTY, all those principles of individual enterprise and of general activity would be paralysed, which so much enlarge the circle of private enjoyment, and so much augment the best sources of national prosperity!"

Opening the family vault in the church of Penshurst many years since, for the interment of a deceased member, a stack of coffins was found to have fallen, in consequence of the decay of one which occupied the lowest place. On replacing them, it was found that *the one* which had thus occasioned the fall was that of ALGERNON SYDNEY—thus even in death hostile to the ARISTOCRACY! Curiosity led to the inspection of *the Corpse*, which is said on the first opening of the lead to have retained a perfect appearance—the ribband which covered the separation of the neck still being of a vivid blue, with the marks of *the blood* upon it!* The leaden coffin, with its contents, was taken proper care of, and the vault closed.

Bishop Burnet gives *Algernon Sydney* a singular character, but declares that he never knew a man more profoundly versed in the science of government. His *Discourse on Government*, published after his death, is a master piece of the kind, and has passed through various editions. Though a sturdy republican, he was the enemy of Cromwell, thinking he had betrayed the liberties of his country. He, however, expired in their defence, and his me-

* In Letter the 9th of my *Tour to Windsor* will be found a curious account of *the Corpse of Charles the First*, with similar marks of decollation! In both cases the circumstance of the alleged blood is curious at so great a distance off time, and merits attention.

memory is blessed—the fine lines of Moore are applicable to his exit—

‘ Though foul are the drops that oft distil
On the field of warfare—Blood like this,
For LIBERTY shed—so holy is—
It would not stain the purest rill
That sparkles among the bowers of bliss!
Oh!—if there be on this earthly sphere
A boon—an offering Heaven holds dear,
’Tis the last libation LIBERTY draws
From the heart that bleeds and breaks in
her cause.”

Penshurst Place is in possession of the Hon. Captain Sydney, by marriage with the only surviving daughter of the late Hon. Mrs. Perry. The gardens reach to the banks of the Medway, and the park with a large *Heronry*, as well as being charmingly diversified, is one of the finest in the kingdom—

Here mighty Dudley once would rove
To plan his triumphs in the grove;
There looser Waller, ever gay,
With Sacharissa in dalliance play:
And Philip, sidelong yonder spring,
His lavish carols wont to sing!

Of this truly venerable mansion I shall take leave with the well known Sonnet of Mrs. Charlotte Smith, written on the spot 1788, with the genuine feelings of poetry:—

“ Ye towers sublime, deserted now and drear;
Ye woods, deep sighing to the hollow blast;
The musing wanderer loves to linger near,
While HISTORY points to all your glories past!—
And startling from their haunts the timid deer,
To trace the walks obscured by matted fern,
Which Waller’s soothing notes were wont to hear,
But where now clamours the discordant Hern!
The spoiling hand of time may overturn
These lofty battlements, and quite deface
The fading canvas whence we love to learn
SYDNEY’S keen look, and Sacharissa’s grace—
But fame and beauty still defy decay,
Sav’d by the historic page—the poet’s tender lay!”

Such is *Penshurst Place*—and speedy is the transition back again to the WELLS.

“ In the course of these our *various Excursions from THE WELLS*,” says Mr. Amsinck, “ we had occasion to notice many places in a state of decay, and some which, though renovated, have materially departed from the views of the original projectors. We have seen respectable *monastic* establishments in a state of absolute ruin—the *palaces* of archbishops and dignified prelates lost to the Church, and become the abodes of laymen, or the mere habitation of farmers:—we have viewed also the old *baronial* residences of our ancestors, divested of their threatening aspect, exhibited only as ruins, as the appropriate ornament of a spot which figures in our national history!

“ In the above cases we were sometimes disposed to moralise, to lament the change, and heave a sigh at these existing proofs of the instability of human affairs. Yet there was commonly a something involved in them which reconciled us to the change. In most, a partial decay was the result of a much more improved order of things; and in all, the establishment had answered its end, and was brought to somewhat of a natural close. The *Tempus edux* had enjoyed his full meal, and was satiated.”

It is inconceivable how great an interest these ancient edifices impart to the surface of the old World. EUROPE, ASIA, and AFRICA, have these ruins scattered over them in every direction. *Palestine* and *Egypt* are strewn with them. *Palmyra* presents a spectacle of magnificence to all the lovers of former times—

Whose lonely columns stand sublime,
Flinging their shadows from on high,
Like *Dials* which the wizard Time
Had raised to count his ages by!

This discriminating mark of hoary antiquity is wanting in America. The industry and perseverance of its inhabitants we must admire, but there is nothing old and venerable. Every thing is of yesterday. Each object shines with the gloss of novelty. There we behold not the commanding visage of antiquity. Its wildness and extent, indeed, make ample amends, and possess an overwhelming sublimity. Here Nature is seen on her largest scale, and in her original attire. The European traveller gazes about with wonder and surprise! He is smitten with astonishment.

By daring to reward, and cherish 'em,
As bucklers of your throne in time of war;
And in soft peace, the jewels that adorn
it." Act 2. Scene 3.

The Picture-scene in the second act is a perfect master-piece, as well in description as in elocution; and although the whole drama would probably not meet with approbation from a modern audience, it is one of those neglected pieces which are well worthy the attention of the critic. Some of your readers may, perhaps, take up the subject where I have left it.

J. T. M.

THE ROMANCE OF A NIGHT.

(Continued from page 312.)

N my last I mentioned that we were all comfortably seated round the fire, and waiting the commencement of my story. I began as follows, with

THE ADVENTURES OF THE FAMOUS
AMANDOR, AND THE BEAUTIFUL AND
INTREPID FELICIA.

At a few leagues distance from Paris stood an ancient chateau, the residence of a gentleman from about twenty-five to thirty years old. Near to the chateau dwelt a widow, who had numbered nearly as many. Their neighbourhood, added to a certain congeniality of sentiments and character, had insensibly united their hearts. The gentleman, whom I shall call Amandor, had been for three months passionately in love with the widow, without daring to avow it: a lofty air and a peculiar delicacy that he had remarked in her, had ever restrained him. He continued tormenting himself with resolves and re-resolves, when, one morning, on his way to visit her, they accidentally met in a little wood near the chateau. The widow ever seemed to choose the most dull and unfrequented paths for her perambulations, and was eternally poring over a book that seemed to afford her considerable delight. Amandor, with a tremulous voice and hesitating manner, ventured to accost her. "May I flatter myself," said he, "that you will for a short time lay aside your interesting employment, and grant me the pleasure of your conversation." "Whatever pleasure I find in reading," answered the Widow, "I renounce without regret, since its loss is supplied in so agreeable a manner."

These preliminaries settled, Amandor

ventured to ask what book she was reading.

"It is a romance," said she, "wherein the lovers are actuated by sentiments that charm me. Ah! how amiable love is when portrayed in this manner! I own that a woman would be too happy if she could in these days inspire the affection that is here displayed. Ah, sir! the age is corrupted, the noble and disinterested passion of ancient times has dwindled to a mere bagatelle. Men have become shameless: Women have lost their power, and have preserved the art of inflaming without that of commanding their lovers."

"Nay, nay, madam," replied Amandor, "there is still existing a portion of this feeling unscathed by the corruption of the age."

"Is it possible?" returned the Lady, with an embarrassed air (for, as I before intimated, she had a secret penchant for Amandor). "What! do you really know of mistresses whose power over their lovers is equal to these. Would you rank yourself among the number?"

"I have not said, madam, that I knew many of these absolute mistresses; but *you* must be *very very* ignorant indeed, if you doubt their existence." — He stopped, and blushed.

The lady, whom I shall call Felicia, was for some time silent; then answering with a becoming gravity, said, "I wish not to possess such a power; and when any one is bold enough to feel so much for me, and to declare it, I shall evince, by a proper and judicious pride, my admiration for that love only which respect buries in silence. This is the trait that touches me to a greater degree than any I have met with in these adventures."

"And have your mistresses always been in ignorance of the love they have inspired? Has not the most respectful silence been at some time terminated?"

"No," answered Felicia, "the excess of love admits no limit, no qualification."

"Alas! since it is so," said Amandor, despondingly, "I shall never have the advantage of condemning myself to perpetual exile, and of acknowledging myself guilty of the noblest crime that man can suffer for."

Felicia was overjoyed to hear him going on in this strain, for her heart had been long nourished by the essence of romance. The timid Amandor had not

pleased her in any thing so much as in the exact conformity of his taste to her's. She was not altogether ignorant of his affection, and she yielded the more willingly to her own inclination in his favor, when she found that the picture of love her imagination had so long cherished accorded so minutely with his: she had ever secretly flattered herself with the hope of being one day identified, in the passion she had inspired, with those ancient beauties whose adventures she had devoured. The manner of Amandor's declaration was so truly romantic, so conformable to all her ideas of respect, of timidity, of romantic adventure, that she proudly contemplated this moment as the prelude of an adventure at least as interesting as any she had perused.

From this moment his years, the taste of the age, his burthened fortune, all disappeared from her sight; she saw only a lover of the highest kind in Amandor, and beheld in herself the noble subject of a brilliant passion, the commencement of which easily foretold the probable termination.

You are doubtless waiting impatiently for the answer she made to Amandor's declaration of love.

"I know not, then," said she, "what it is that has drawn so bold a compliment from you: exile is, undoubtedly, the price of your temerity; but you had better pass your own condemnation, and not wait for the declaration of my anger."

"Well, madam," said the lover, who looked not for a milder answer, "you shall be satisfied. I merit the contempt you heap upon my passion by not deigning to visit it with anger, but you shall acknowledge, from the manner in which I shall punish myself, that never heart was more worthy to love than mine, since I will omit nothing to render myself as unhappy as I deserve to be."

At these words Amandor left Felicia hastily, who only waited for this reply to have the pleasure of comparing the style of the vow with those she had gathered from her romances. It could not have been better. Amandor had not falsified her ideas; he had sustained his misfortune in a manner worthy to class him among heroes, the most celebrated for love; and the transported Felicia herself could now walk hand in hand with the illustrious Cleopatra. Amandor himself had retired a thousand times more enchanted with the cruelty

of his mistress than a common lover would have been at the pliancy of his. He had, like the widow, buried his imagination in romance, and, on discovering the propensity in her, had determined for this reason to love her. He easily perceived that she concealed her passion, and only affected this indifference to attract him the more, by regulating her heart according to her romantic studies.

But, however, behold him disgraced, and on a par with many illustrious criminals whose tender audacity had been punished in a similar way. Felicia is irritated, and her haughtiness is to him a source of pleasurable torment.

Felicia, the amiable Felicia, on her part, groaned in secret at the cruel duty which necessitated her to drive to despair a lover whom she adored. Her heart, bursting with sighs, reproached her with a barbarity which nevertheless had its charms for her. "He lies," says she; "Amandor is resolved to avoid me: cruel duty! why dost thou oppose thyself to the bent of my inclination?"

From this moment, Amandor meditated the relinquishment of his ample domains; his chateau, with all its numerous appendages, for which he had no longer any relish. Henceforward he looked upon himself as the sport of a cruel destiny. To conduct every thing with romantic propriety, he was still in want of a confidante, in whose bosom he might shed his unavailing tears; for this purpose he selected the son of a rich peasant from the neighbouring village. The young man was twenty-two years of age; he had been initiated in Amandor's studies; and his brain being disposed to receive their contagious poison, had imbibed a sufficient degree of folly to render him worthy of the choice. It was not, indeed, so refined as that of Amandor; the impressions he had received accommodated itself to the *grossièreté* of his education: he had all the extravagance without the delicacy of it; but that mattered little; Amandor was but too happy to meet with such an one, even, as Peter (for so was the Peasant named).

Peter arrived very opportunely, and found by the tears that flowed down his cheeks, and the sighs which escaped him, that Amandor was overwhelmed with grief. "Alas, dearest sir! what is it that afflicts you?" said he, accosting him with an air almost worthy a confi-

dante of the *olden* time: "you weep like another Artames, whose adventures are in the book you lent me. Come, sir, let us seat ourselves at the foot of yonder oak; you shall unburthen your griefs to me, and I will sympathize with them, for so it happened with him and his confidante. Amandor replied only with a sigh; and listlessly pacing across the court-yard, went to seat himself at the foot of a walnut-tree, which was near the chateau; Peter followed him in silence, and placed himself at his feet. In this posture, he redoubled his sighs, looking up repeatedly to heaven; and Peter, to convince him of the interest he took in his affliction, returned sigh for sigh, and groan for groan.

However, soon wearied with sighing, he reminded Amandor that it was time to relate his story.

"Ah! how I am to be pitied!" cried Amandor.

"Not less," returned Peter, "than ever Artames was, though when he wept at the foot of an oak nothing passed his lips for two whole days! but you—you have a consolation left in the possession of a well-furnished larder."

"What saidst thou?"

"O, sir! nothing but the fact. I have the book about me."

"I meant not that"—then raising his voice, "I am determined to abandon an existence that Felicia's cruelty has rendered worthless."

"Ah! the ungrateful Felicia—I always suspected this—she is as like to Cleopatra as one drop of water is to another—but, tell me, how came your misfortune about?"

At these words, Amandor recounted his meeting with Felicia, and his consequent declaration.

"Oh, oh, then!" said Peter; "I am no longer surprised at your sadness; she has read romances as well as we have, which accounts for the reception you met with. You have nothing left but to grease your boots, and I must follow your example; for I am enchanted with Annette, her waiting-maid, and the malicious little devil knows it, for she carries her head too high for me; and I only wait till the next time we go gathering Apples to declare my passion; and as you have met with your repulse, I must of necessity seek mine: Wait here for me; I am impatient for the pleasure of weeping as well as you. Ah, *Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.*

Peter, Peter! what will become of thee?"

When Peter had finished speaking, Amandor rose, and exclaimed, "Thy resolution has inspired me with one which nothing can shake: I will seek out Felicia, swear an eternal love for her, and bid her a last adieu."

"Stop, sir, you go too fast; you must give her time to forget your recent outrage; you will spoil all if you see her while her anger yet burns, for she could not, in conscience, pardon your arrogance so soon.

"You art right, my dear *Bresis*; the violence of my passion made me forget the respect I owed to her wrath."

"Ah! you delight me, sir! 'My dear *Bresis*!' What pleasure do I feel in losing the vulgar appellation of Peter: though, by-the-bye, while you are re-baptizing me, it will not be much trouble to give me yet another name. I don't like *Bresis*—he was cold-blooded—I am amorous—Call me rather *Timanes*. I always had a respect for that honest squire."

"Well then, my *Timanes*, we will reconsider this to-morrow—at present, leave me to my melancholy reflections."

"Like a true knight—but you're not sufficiently secluded here; retire into the grove, and after dinner I will join you, though not till I've incensed Annette against me, who, by the way, shall be re-baptized as well as myself."

Peter, metamorphosed into *Timanes*, ran to Amandor's house; and entering the stable, loosed two boney horses—the one, a mare who was followed by a frisking colt, and the other a little lean animal; he mounted the latter, and leading the mare by the bridle, sought Amandor: the colt which followed its mother seemed to him rather an unnecessary appendage; and as he never remembered to have read that a colt had taken part in the adventures of knights-errant, he was somewhat disconcerted; but consoled himself, however, with the reflection, that such a thing might have occurred, and that historians had probably passed it over as a trifle.

So profound was the reverie in which Amandor lay, that he beheld not his squire's approach, but the colt who frolicked about its mother soon aroused him by a gentle snuffing in his ear. Amandor startled with a degree of fright, and gave an involuntary

shriek. The provident squire dismounted, and presented the mare to him with a profound bow. "This is your's," said he.

"But what's to be done with it," asked Amandor.

"O! I brought it," replied *Timanes*, "to the end, that while you are dreaming in the forest, as it is very necessary you should do to maintain your character, it may be tied up to a tree, lest a passing cavalier should take you only for a commoner, and that would reflect heavy upon your mistress. Tie then, quickly, your horse to the tree; after which you may lie down and groan with perfect propriety; for a cavalier without his horse is no better than a hangman without his rope—there—I will wait at a respectful distance."

This idea of *Timanes* appeared reasonable enough to Amandor, who wondered that he had not thought of it himself: he took the bridle and prepared to fasten it; when the squire, suddenly stopping him, exclaimed, "Hold, sir! hold! etiquette must be observed, and I've a scruple that has just arisen about your fastening him—you must mount him first—it is essential—So, mount while I hold the stirrup; it is my proper duty, and I would not change it for the situation of our tax-gatherer."

"O!" said Amandor, then, without replying to his squire, "Charming, but cruel *Felicia*! how you distract my mind. I know not what I do."

"Aye," said the squire; "and if she knew that her lover tied his horse to a tree without mounting first, she would regard him no more than an old shoe."

Amandor mounted, while *Timanes*, hat in hand, held the stirrup. As soon as he was seated, "Descend immediately," said the squire; "you may now dream for a thousand years without being disturbed."

"Leave me," said Amandor, "for a while"—as he turned into the path which led to the thickest of the wood. *Timanes* obeyed; but seeing his master move onward, ran hastily to untie the bridle of his horse to follow him.—"He is walking, and I not behind him," grumbled the squire, as he endeavoured to mount the horse—but it was labour in vain. The pettish charger, who was not in a hurry to quit the leaves he was feasting on, kept turning round and round, baffling

all his endeavours. "Thou stupid beast," said he, "that hast not sense enough to know that we must follow our master! Why have not our ancient squires left us the secret of teaching horses all that is necessary upon such expeditions? Where, where is Amandor? I see him not."—Then, taking a leap, which was but partly effective, he got half on—the horse trotted off briskly, and towards Amandor, jolting the unhappy squire most unmercifully.

"Help! help!" said he, as they approached—but Amandor was too intent upon a different adventure to attend to him. He had, unwittingly, wandered to the spot where *Felicia* was sitting. She had met with *Annette*, her waiting-maid, in her walks, to whom she had related the whole adventure with Amandor; the hard-heartedness with which she had mortified the avowal of his passion, and the barbarous constraint she had imposed upon herself by concealing the victory that he had gained over her heart. *Annette*, who had caught a little of her mistress's enthusiasm, had calmed her agitation as well as she could, and represented to her the expediency of not driving her lover to despair. "He will never be silly enough to leave without seeing you," said she; "and then, perhaps, your heart may suffer itself to be softened." With such discourse she comforted her noble-minded mistress.

Felicia beheld the spot with unusual interest. Solitude not only awakened but augmented her love; and this place was too suitable for a lady of her cast of imagination to leave, without honouring it with some peculiar mark of her notice.

Annette, upon whose mind it had nearly the same effect, advised *Felicia* to rest herself; a large shady tree was selected, beneath which the romantic heroine reposed. The most interesting posture was fixed upon—an abundance of sighs were intermittingly heaved, tears dropped at studied intervals, and, after a certain time, sleep was suffered to dispel her temporary calamity, to consummate the beauty and interest of her situation.

It was at this moment that Amandor came to the identical spot. "Sovereign of my soul!" said he, "it is well that thou art here—Oh, ye gods! how bewitchingly ye connect the good with

the evils of life." While speaking he dismounted; and Annette uttering a scream awakened her mistress—Amandor was already at her feet. "Do I again behold you, adorable Felicia! when my despair is driving me from your excellent presence?" (for he had already persuaded himself that he had meditated a flight). "Alas!—with what severity will you punish me for thus innocently disturbing your repose!"

"Ah, Sir!" replied Felicia, half fainting with the emotion naturally arising from so critical a situation, "do not distress yourself—my repose is but refined uneasiness. What seek you here? I thought that an endless silence and your banishment would have spared me the trouble, with which you now afflict me, of saying, Leave me!"

"Yes, my Princess! I will leave you, because it is your command; but before this fatal flight, suffer me to enjoy the exquisite pleasure of manifesting how this heart adores you, or rather, without trusting it with an alternative which it will be continually seeking, pierce with this sword (for he chanced to wear one) a heart whose only fault is that of adoring you."

"Ah, Sir! so much tenderness overcomes me—I have not courage."—A blush which overspread her face denoted what she would have said more effectively than words could possibly have done.

During this tender conversation, Timanes galloped through the wood without being able to place his leg over the saddle. The horse, regardless of the squire's safety, frolicked about, tossing him in all directions; he still had hold of the bridle, which prevented him from falling to the ground; his hat had dropped off, and his hair got occasionally entangled in the branches. His disordered locks added a kind of comic horror to the natural ugliness of his face, the mouth of which being wide open, and uttering loud cries, completed the frightful portrait. After a gentle breathing in all directions, the horse conducted the unhappy squire to the place where our hero and heroine were parleying. Timanes first perceived his master, and begged him to stop the cursed beast; but at the sight of Amandor's charger he made a voluntary pause, which put an end to the squire's howling. He dismounted, or rather dis-

entangled himself; and seeing that Felicia and Annette were with his master, congratulated himself upon the termination of his journey—"It will at least save me the trouble of seeking you, Miss Annette," said he, "whom I here re-baptize with the name of Dina, as I have changed mine from Peter on purpose to please you—a task that I have often tried, but you would never second it. My eyes have for the last three months spoken more than would fill a ream of paper—but listen now to my fond declaration. I love you! if weeping and gadding about with my master will satisfy you, we will go to the end of the world, and when we can get no farther, we will return to adore you with increased ardour."

Annette, now dignified with the name of Dina, was about to reply; when Amandor, casting a look of profound contempt at his squire, said to him, "You have fixed upon an ill-judged time and place to declare your passion, Sir."

"I beg pardon," replied Timanes; and turning to Dina, he caught her roughly by the hand, exclaiming, "Come—and pronounce my sentence in due form—I tremble with joy at the idea of being banished from your presence, so much do I love you! O! how I will waste myself in sighs on your account! how I will make my obstinate beast trot——"

"This offends me," interrupted Dina.

"I do it on purpose," said the Squire—"and I should be very sorry indeed if it were to please you."

"Go then elsewhere, and hide that face from me for ever."

"Exquisite! Exquisite!" said the Squire: "we go, but some day——"

"Begone, and answer not," added Dina.

"That's inconsistent though," said Timanes: "I should speak and you should be silent, and you should depart also, and after that I should fly away as if the devil was in me—I will not say where."

"Perhaps you are right," replied Dina: "I will go therefore, though I really think you should move first—but remember, don't play the fool and go away without letting me know it, for I love you at bottom, and all we are doing now, you know very well, is but folly—I hate you of course at this moment, but when you come to say farewell, you shall see how I

will faint away for love—Adieu—a pleasant journey.”

When Dina had finished, she returned to her mistress, whose heart was stilling drops of tenderness with that of Amandor's. Nothing is sweeter than when the expressions of affection succeed to the fear of being hated; and no lover ever expressed it more fully than Amandor—his heart could scarcely contain his joy. Felicia, with a becoming modesty, from time to time checked his vivacity—but the transported lover sealed burning kisses upon her delicate hand. His caresses were ardent, but nevertheless at first tempered with that indispensable character of respect which gave them half their value in her eyes: led on, however, by the warmth of his feelings, he passed beyond the bounds of discretion, and saluted her lips!

Her lips!—What an outrage!—Unhappy Amandor!—Alas! to what misfortunes might not this action give birth!—Felicia blushed with shame and wrath alternately; the clouds that gathered on her brow betokened the thunder that was preparing to overwhelm the miserable, but culpable, lover—she raised her head, and casting a look at Amandor capable of inspiring terror even to the heart of Mars himself, said to him, in an angry tone, “Insolent! depart from me for ever; and since you have dared to insult my kindness, it shall be henceforth changed to an eternal hatred; to manifest which, without trusting in your resolution of banishment, I shall fly myself from the spot that holds you.”

Not more astonished was Æsop's milkmaid at the unlucky accident which overthrew her milk and her projects together, than was Amandor at this declaration; it deprived him of all power of reply: but when he saw Felicia leaving the spot, the consciousness that he was about to lose her for ever restored his presence of mind—he ran tremblingly to her, and endeavoured to stop her flight; but she turning round with increased wrath, exclaimed, “Do not increase thy crime with this detested importunity; and if thy heart is yet capable of loving me, let it urge thee to spare me the shame and chagrin of beholding you.”

At these words she turned from him. Amandor threw himself upon his knees, and remained immovable; his eyes alone wandered after the incensed Felicia. Timanes, who was waiting near

with the horses, heard all that passed, and beheld the unwarrantable salutation of Amandor, and very properly condemned his audacity, as he could not remember a single instance where a lover had ventured to touch the lips of his mistress at such a moment. The renewal of Felicia's wrath afflicted him; he felt compassion for his unhappy master, because he could not divine the end of his calamity; but when he perceived that Dina made her escape with Felicia, and calculating that he should not possess another opportunity of speaking to her, as was necessary, he ran and called her, “Dina! Dina! speak to me before you go—you know I should kill myself with grief to have displeased you with a declaration of my passion—listen to me—now, do—for if you refuse, I'll put myself on short allowance, and starve myself to death.”

“Ah, what say you, my little rogue of a squire?—Truly you put my heart in a flutter—I know not what to say, nor do—but my tongue runs faster than it ought; you may go when you please; but if my advice is of value, there is no occasion for hurry. Farewell! I can no longer sustain the look of your amorous eyes.”

“Ah, my queen!” cried out Timanes, “how delightful it is to be enamoured of a girl who talks without knowing what she is talking about—but, Dina, there's my poor master, whom your mistress will see no more—he is distracted beyond recovery, and I know not what to do with him, unless we quarrel also. Come hither, Dina, and let me kiss those lips—and then as fierce as a captain of the guards will you reproach me, call me Scoundrel, Insolent, and turn your back upon me, as did Felicia. I shall be astonished—recover—run after you—throw myself on the ground—but all to no purpose: and while Amandor groans on one side, I shall whine with proper decorum on the other.”

Timanes had hardly uttered his design when he approached Dina, and before she was aware of it carried his intention into effect. The salutation was repaid, with interest, by a smart blow in the stomach, which made him stagger several paces. “Oh! Oh! Mr. Squire!” said the girl; “I don't see why I should not tear out your eyes—begone—or I'll strangle you with my garters.”

"And when you do, I shall not be happier than I am now," said Timanes.

Upon this Dina left him; and Timanes, affecting for a moment an attitude of astonishment, drew off the wooden shoes that he wore, and ran after her—he caught her by the petticoat, which he pulled as if he would tear; and throwing himself upon his knees, cried out, "Alas, Dina! be not so furious—consider the misery that I am in."

"Get out, insolent!" was the reply: "you are an ass of a squire"—and with these expressive words she left him.

"But I perceive," said I to the company, "that I have spoken long enough. The story is in a proper train—you have occasionally laughed, and perhaps received some little pleasure: the task now devolves on you, madam (addressing myself to the elderly lady)—will you go on with it."

"Oh!" replied she, "it is a more serious undertaking than I at first thought it—but you must choose between the comic and the serious; for I freely confess that I have not ability enough to sustain the censure that you are ready to pass upon romantic adventures: however, you must not expect both from me."

"We shall take that which you will give us, madam," said the wit; "and I am persuaded that you will invent with enough feeling to make us weep as agreeably as our friend, here, has made us laugh. Proceed, madam, upon the marvellous, and, above all, touch upon tragic situations."

"You do not say that as if you felt it, sir" replied she—"but no matter, as it is my turn let us begin. The history left off with the flight of Dina to regain her angry mistress, and Amandor and Timanes remaining in the wood.

"Felicia, justly irritated against Amandor, immediately put her menaces into execution. Hardly had she quitted the rash lover, than she pondered upon detaching herself from a place, where she would be continually exposed to the importunities of one she could not absolutely hate, but whose infringement of the laws of respect had rendered odious. She reached her home: her sighs at first prevented her preparations. "Oh Heavens!" exclaimed she a hundred times, "for what miserable lot am I reserved!

I love the bold Amandor. Under the cover of an artificial respect, he has touched my soul, and I have confessed my love to one who is unworthy of it. What! could not my tenderness and his respect guarantee me from the grossest insult that unhappy lover ever endured? After this, I must stifle the flame that yet faintly rages.

"Such were the sad reflections that for some time occupied her mind. In vain Dina endeavoured to subdue her grief—nothing could justify Amandor's crime.—"Let us fly," said she; "my anger requires it: hatred usurps the place of every tender feeling that I indulged for him. But it is not sufficient to alienate myself; I renounce those allurements which may yet excite rash passion. I will deprive myself of that fatal beauty, whose impressions turn only to my own confusion. Dina, fetch me some male habits, we have several, and take one for thyself also—we must disguise ourselves." (I will suppose here, if you please, that Felicia had these dresses ready; and as she is represented as a widow, we may be allowed to presume that she had yet left the wardrobe of her husband, without reckoning the ancient vestments descended from father to son.)

Dina obeyed, and brought several dresses. Felicia chose that which best suited her, and Dina followed the example. Horses were procured, and they set out.

Felicia, buried in a profound reverie, took the first road that offered.—I leave the situation of Amandor to be drawn by some other of the company: all that I would suggest is, that he doubts whether Felicia will fly: however, we shall learn presently what becomes of him.

Felicia at first travelled for two or three hours in a desert country: a few shepherds playing wild airs upon their pipes were the only persons that interrupted her meditations.

In the motive for disguise and in the nature of it, Felicia had copied some of her favorite heroines. She felt all the pleasure of a situation which had the air of a great adventure—all that she had read glided before her imagination. Fortitude and courage played about her heart: and proud of adding another example to the records of female intrepidity, she waited with impatience for an opportunity of signaling herself,

and to shew that women's hearts were not only made for love.

These thoughts operated agreeably enough in dispelling the chagrin which her lover's boldness had occasioned, until, fatigued with her journey, she dismounted to repose herself. The sun was already shrouded in the mantle of night, when she found herself in a narrow valley bordered by two rocks: on advancing to the foot of one, they discerned the entrance of a cavern—it seemed spacious, and on a closer examination footsteps were faintly visible.

It is easy to imagine that, with her courageous mind, and hungry for adventure, Felicia could not have encountered a more desirable object—the chance, too, which had conducted her hither seemed to presage something strange and singular.

She examined minutely the avenues to the cavern: the manner in which they were formed appeared something more than the simple effect of nature; which brought her to the conclusion that, whatever inhabitants she might find in this dismal nook, wild beasts were not of the number.

Her curiosity being excited, she ordered Dina to fasten their horses to some trees, and to wait at the entrance of the cavern, while she penetrated the interior to discover the end of this adventure—a task which seemed worthy of being the first essay of her courage.

You must not suppose (continued the lady, smiling) that this intrepidity was any other than the effect of her foolish impressions. I do not seek to justify the action; but beg you to remember that impressions which only inspire virtue should not pass for folly in your opinion—the age has past that knows how to estimate virtue properly—nobility, greatness of soul, and courage, were features as strongly marked in the human race as interest, avarice, and voluptuousness, are at present. A narrowness of sentiment pervades mankind, who ridicule ancient virtues because they are incompatible with their own littleness. I am a woman, and you must pardon me for taking Felicia's part in an action which appears blameable only because it is no longer customary—but to proceed.

* Felicia entered the cavern, while

* I should have mentioned to you that the lady had again changed the names of Felicia and Dina for more romantic appellations—but I retain these to make the story clearer.

Dina stood at its mouth sword in hand, with a firmness worthy of the profession she had embraced. The thick darkness for some time prevented Felicia from examining the place as she advanced: at length piercing cries broke upon her ear; she trembled, and her intrepidity gave way for a moment to the natural horrors of her situation; her courage however revived; and confiding in the purity of her intentions, she stepped forward, wielding her sword from right to left.

The cries increased as she proceeded, echoing along the dismal vault—chains also clanked—but she saw nothing.

After walking for a considerable time, her sword struck against a door of solid brass; the noise occasioned by the blow was succeeded by a horrible voice, which exclaimed, "Wretch that thou art! what seek'st thou here?"

"I come," replied Felicia, "to prove my courage, and to wreak my just vengeance upon thee, who art the cause of the pitiable groans which burst upon my ear. Open thy door to me, or dread my anger"

"Go, wretch!" returned the unknown voice, "before thy fate is sealed—resist not, or evils worse than any that thy imagination can devise be upon thy head."

"I fear thy evils as little as thy menaces," replied Felicia, "and shall be content to run the risk of them"—and so saying, without further reply, she struck the door with the hilt of her sword with a force that shewed she had put off the weakness with the garments of her sex; the door opened with a stunning noise, accompanied by frightful howlings and clashing of arms.

Felicia, animated by the novelty of the adventure, entered; but hardly had advanced a step, when she found herself descending: a momentary horror came over her; she staggered, and fell into a cave: a small lamp was the only light, and so dim, that it rather added to the gloom; a momentary gleam presently discovered the ghastly object of a dead body! Felicia started, but with admirable intrepidity removed it from her path—And who can say that romances are folly, seeing that they rendered a woman capable of sustaining an adventure, the very recital of which causes you to shudder.

She now entered a low door, and passed without interruption into a gallery, better lighted than the cave, but met no one: thence she passed into

another, still more spacious, and brilliantly illuminated, and filled with a number of women extremely beautiful. Some sauntered along with a dejected air; others, reclining upon rich settees, raised their weeping eyes to Heaven, and seemed to implore for liberty; others again were buried in profound sleep, overcome by sorrow, and wearied with complaints.

On Felicia's entering with a drawn sword, a fearful cry pervaded the room. The martial, and even terrific, aspect that her recent feats had imparted to her countenance, caused the most lively fear; but Felicia, putting up her sword, assured them that it was groundless. "Fear nothing from me," added she; "this trusty sword is destined to deliver you from the evils that surround you." With these words she endeavoured to soothe them, and related the manner in which she had obtained an entrance. "Ah, noble sir!" exclaimed one, "you are lost—you will never more behold the light of the glorious sun—and however great your valour may be, you will be condemned to the same miserable lot as ourselves."

"Fear not for me," answered Felicia: "Heaven, doubtless, has decreed me to liberate you—but further explain to me where I am, and what misfortune has reduced you to this pitiable condition."

(To be concluded in our next.)

ON TEMPERANCE.

"Mens sana et corpore sano."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
H^AVING been afflicted upwards of ten years past with a paralytic affection, for which I tried various remedies, but in vain, till chance directed me to an eminent medical character, who strenuously advised a paucity of diet as the only means whereby I could hope for restoration; and I am convinced, that could I rigidly have conformed to his advice, I should ere now have been wholly recovered from my disorder, which I am partially, through following it in a slight degree, and which has elicited from me the following remarks on Temperance, to which I request you will give your attention, and a place in your invaluable Miscellany.

Excess in eating is highly prejudicial to the health and strength of the body, and not less to the vigour and faculty of the mind. Habitual voracity renders men stupid; temperance begets activity, and improves the energies of the mind. The ancient physicians ascribed all disorders to repletion, and consequently their prescriptions were limited to emetics, cathartics, and abstinence. The best way to preserve constitutional vigour, is to eat less than we are able to digest with ease.

Mr. Pitt's dinner was always of the simplest nature prior to his delivery of those orations which have been the admiration of the world, and unfolding that mind which proved the salvation of his country. Mr. Burke, another great man, was also abstemious in a like degree. Law, the founder of paper credit and a deep calculator, was famed for his temperance in eating. But I could multiply example on example to prove what I have found of great benefit in my own case; though, I am sorry to say, my notions of eating and drinking would not permit me to adhere to the rules prescribed me; viz. only four ounces per meal, and not to exceed three meals a day.

He who finds himself lazy and sleepy after his meal, may rest assured he has eaten too much. Too much eating impedes digestion, and thence flow innumerable disorders. The quality of food is of nearly as much influence as its quantity. An Hanoverian physician, Zimmerman, some fifty years ago, published a treatise, shewing that the principal causes of our diseases was owing to our habit of eating. Davy, Abernethy, and Carlile, have improved on this. Temperance and simplicity in our food are health and vigour alike for the physical and mental frames.

As in the case of myself, necessity only will compel us to feel the importance of this truth. When, as Mr. Malthus fears as much, the numbers of mankind will press in any country on the means of their subsistence, and they are driven to new modes of economy in the preparation and the use of food, how will they be surprised to find, that one half of the substances now daily wasted in the cookery of it are sufficient to afford more strength of body than the plethora of eating with which their fathers plunged themselves, with the black devils of bile, into the lap of ease, luxury, and security.

It may, perhaps, be candid to acknowledge, that the present generation of England is not given to that excess in eating and drinking which prevailed fifty years ago, when Zimmerman wrote, nay even twenty-five years ago. And we must allow we are all the better for it.

Thus having offered a few remarks for the benefit of my countrymen, to which I call their serious attention, however I may be scouted by the bon-vivants, I remain,

Your's, &c. PARALYTICUS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the "Statistical Remarks on the County of Cornwall," inserted in your Magazine for last month, it is asserted, that "The Roman plough, according to Virgil, had no coulter." In this your Correspondent is mistaken. The coulter, or share, is often mentioned in the first Georgic.

"*Vomis et inflexi primum grave robur aratir.*" Line 162.

"The crooked plough, the share," &c. DRYDEN.

"Durum procudit arator Vomeris obtusi dentem" Line 261.

"or whet the shining share." DRYDEN.

Besides this, the editor of the Delphin Virgil says, in a note on line 160, "*Vomis vel vomer, ferrum aratir terram secans.*" Again, in a note upon line 174, he says, "*Posteriorem aratir partem, quæ iderico cura est, quia vomerem continet atque ita majus in terram propendet.*"

From what has been said, I think it is evident, that the coulter formed part of the Roman plough.

EDWIN.

BANAZOL'S ADVICE

No. II.

NEVER be angry with a person for not being of your opinion, as he may as justly be angry with you for not being of his.

Knowledge may be communicated, but never displayed.

Never disgrace yourself in order to do honour to any one living.

Say little, and say that little well.

Never make any remarks on the conduct of others.

Never divulge a thing confided to you.

Attempt not to learn what your time will not permit you to acquire.

What you do, do well; take time and do well, rather than haste and do ill.

Attend to but one thing at a time, and do that one thing well.

Let your whole conduct be not only irreproachable, but unsuspected.

In every thing be cool, determined, and vigorous.

Before you speak or give your opinion in company, take care to know every one there, if possible: be careful not to say or do what may displease or offend any one in the slightest degree, but let all your words and actions be so directed as to please all, and interest them in your favor.

Be prudent in concerting measures, and vigorous in executing them.

Neither the cold nor the fervid, but characters uniformly warm, are formed for friendship.

Who attends to more than one thing at a time, and does not attend strictly to what he is about, will never succeed in any thing.

All comparisons are odious, and should be avoided.

Associate with people rather above than below your rank, and rather older than younger than yourself.

A wise man thinks all that he says, and a fool says all that he thinks.

Three kinds of men say too much—an imprudent man, a man drunk, and a fool.

Be careful to let nothing throw you off your guard.

Give your opinion on no subject, unless invited to do it.

Strive to learn—but waste not your time in learning and doing useless things.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS the season is fast approaching when those troublesome "inflammatory affections of the extremities," called "Chilblains," make their appearance, I have taken the liberty of sending you the following recipe; which, if you think it worth inserting in your valuable Publication, will prove a great acquisition to such of your readers as are troubled with those tormenting companions.

Take of Oil of Turpentine, 1 ounce; Oil of Rosemary, 2 drams: Mix.

The above remedy, if well rubbed on the part affected night and morning,

will almost instantly allay the itching; and if persisted in, will very rarely fail in effecting a cure.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

London, Oct. 14, 1820.

A. L.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE awful circumstance of a gentleman having been choked while eating his dinner (as stated in the daily papers) gave rise to the following reflections, which if you should deem worthy of a place in your Magazine, will greatly oblige one who has the cause of vital religion at heart; who is anxious to avail himself of every opportunity, and desirous of improving every event, which is likely to impress the minds of an unthinking class of men with the importance of being prepared for death.

The circumstance to which I have alluded must impress the minds of all with the consideration that life is held by a very uncertain tenure, although few are willing to believe it of their own: it is represented "as a flower, which is soon cut down; it fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not."—The circumstance of the decease of the individual is peculiarly awful, from the consideration that what he was taking as his aliment should prove his death, and that more speedily than any poison; surely "*in the midst of life we are in death*," surrounded by his harbingers! subject to his approach!

In aiming at some improvement of the event, I would first lead your readers to meditate upon the necessity of *habitual preparation* for an exchange of worlds. It has been remarked that a man is not fit to live until he is prepared to die; and it is very certain that that preparation will neither embitter the enjoyments of life, nor be the means of bringing him sooner to "the house appointed for all living." On the contrary, it will heighten all rational pleasures, as it will take from the individual the fear of losing them; because he will possess the assurance that when he is called away, it will be only to exchange earthly enjoyments for heavenly raptures; creature comforts for the bliss of angels; and the presence of friends for the exceeding and unutterable glory which issues from the presence of God the Father, and the Son.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

2d. Your readers should consider the propriety and duty of *manifesting* this Christian preparation and spirit to the unthinking among their circle of acquaintance; and to do which it is not necessary to make "long prayers," as did the Pharisees of old. The circumstance which gave rise to these remarks leads also to consider the Christian practice of asking a blessing before meat; let it be considered, that the manner in which the practice is performed will be a sufficient indication of the spirit which influences the individual, and which, if indicative of a truly Christian principle operating within, may be considered *one of many* means of impressing the minds of others with the importance and necessity of cultivating the spirit which gives rise to this most reasonable and incumbent duty. "Every creature of God is good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving; for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer." And that the practice of asking a blessing upon what we eat and drink is not an useless practice, we may infer from the example of Jesus Christ, who had a wise end in view in every act: "He took the five loaves, and the two fishes, and looking up to Heaven, he blessed them, and brake, and they did eat, and were all filled."

This practice may be urged upon every individual, seeing that each morsel we put into our mouths, instead of being blessed to us to nourish our bodies, may be commissioned by the Disposer of all events to "change our countenance, and send us away!"

Your most obedient servant,

J. G.

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH AND NORTH WALES.

On the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scottish Descriptions.

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 331.)

• NORTH WALES.

MACHYNLETH.

THE situation of this town is extremely romantic, watered by the wide translucent Dovey, surrounded by fertile meadows, and sheltered from the winds by lofty mountains, forming a natural rampart round the town.

Machynleth is of a moderate size, well built, and the streets wider than the Welsh towns in general; a good market-place, the centre of the woollen manufactory in this part of Wales, and possessing some share of the tanning business. The town in many parts bears the appearance of antiquity. In this sequestered spot did the great Welsh hero Owen Glendwr assemble the states of the principality in 1402, and accept from their hands the crown of Wales, of which his first successes seemed to promise him the eventual possession. His career, however, had nearly been checked in an early stage, by the treachery of Sir David Gam, the mortal enemy of Owen, who intended to murder him whilst conferring with his chieftains in the parliament of Machynleth. Fortunately the design was detected, and Glendwr, contrary to the spirit of the times, had the generosity and fortitude to forgive the traitor. We have been shewn the old barn-like house in which this memorable synod was convened. Part of the house is now allotted and consigned for the purpose of a stable; the remainder is converted into a butcher's shop:

"Sic transit gloria mundi!"

In fine, the only evident remains of its ever having been celebrated in the annals of history, is a spacious doorway.

Our guide, an attendant at the inn, as we approached the place, gradually warmed into an enthusiastic strain of eulogy on the character of the old warrior. The persuasion of portents having attended his birth, and of his being a proficient in the art of magic, had been impressed upon the mind of our conductor by tradition; and his absurd stories brought to our recollection that description of himself which the Muse of Shakspeare has put into the mouth of Owen, too well known to need repetition.

Favoured and protected by Richard the 1st, to whom he had been squire of the body, Owen continued the firm friend of this unfortunate monarch to the termination of his miseries; and having been contumeliously treated by Richard's successor, he boldly took up arms, and laid claim to the crown of Wales, as lineal descendant of the great Llewellyn. For fifteen years did he pursue his claim with various success, in opposition to all the efforts of Henry

the 1st, and his warlike son; at length, however, death put a period to his hopes and fears, at the house of his daughter, on the 20th of September, 1415, in the sixty-first year of his age. The generous attempt, indeed, of Owen was not crowned with success, but his name lives in the recollection of his grateful countrymen, who venerate him as the last assertor of their liberties, the last hero of Cambria.

From Machynleth, which we made our quarters, we went to

TOWYN,

a small town in Merionethshire, midway between Aberystwith and Barmouth, commanding a bold and unbounded view of the ocean, and backed by a range of high mountains, situated upon the river Dysynne, which here falls into St. George's Channel. This place is frequented during the bathing season by some genteel families. It is surrounded, towards the sea, especially by several populous hamlets, and comfortable looking farm-houses. The soil is rocky, and exposed to the influence of the western gales, yet all-powerful industry has converted the marsh into meadows and pastures, and overspread the sterile rock and bleak shore with waving corn. Of public edifices, the church is most remarkable, with several good monuments. The machines, inns, lodging-houses, and amusements, are all upon a respectable scale of neatness and comfort; and three months in the summer could be delightfully passed at Aberystwith, Towyn, and Barmouth, hereafter to be described, all in Cardigan Bay. We returned to Machynleth, and the next day were charmed with a delightful excursion to Talwyn. Having crossed a bridge of eight arches, thrown over the Dovey, high mountains encompassed us on every side, formed into terrific shapes, huge masses of rock hang over the road, and it seemed requisite to recollect their firm basis to soften the fear they inspired; whilst other misshapen fragments lay scattered at the side of the road. The translucent Dyfflas, whose clear surface reflected the tremulous picture in all its colours, forms one continued cataract for five or six miles, overflowing with the innumerable tributary torrents, which hurry themselves down from the highest summit of the surrounding rocks; whilst to give effect to the whole prospect, the shaggy head

of Cader Idris towers the majestic sentinel of the scene. The weather proving favourable for us to ascend this mighty mountain, we stopped at the small village of Talwyn, where we were comfortably accommodated, and found a proper guide to conduct us to the top of

CADER IDRIS.

This mountain is esteemed in height the second mountain in all Wales, rising two thousand eight hundred and fifty feet above the level of Dolgelly-green. It has three peaks; the loftiest of which, called Pen-y-Cader, commands a view, if not more extensive, yet perhaps more varied than that from Snowden itself: the atmosphere was pretty clear, affording us a most magnificent prospect. The delighted eye throws its glance over a most diversified scene, including a circumference of at least five hundred miles. To the south, we saw the country round Pembrokeshire, with St. David's and Swansea. To the north and north-east, we just discerned Ireland, appearing like a distant mist on the ocean. To the west, appeared an extensive prospect of the Bristol Channel, bounded by the horizon; and, in another direction, Snowden, and the other mountains of Caernarvonshire, showed themselves. Farther on, in the same direction, lay the Isle of Man, the neighbourhood of Chester, Wrexham, and Shropshire, in which county was discovered the sharp head of the Wrekin, and the undulating summits of the Clee Hills. Exclusive of these remote scenes, the nearer prospects were wonderfully striking. Numerous mountains, of different forms, appearances, and heights, struck us in every direction; which, with the various harbours, rivers, and lakes; towns, villages, and gentlemen's seats, with cottages scattered over the extensive views, combined to create a picture inexpressively grand, varied, and impressive. The fatigue of ascending was amply repaid by this delightful scene, and we afterwards truly enjoyed the comforts afforded us at the Blue Lion; which, quitting the next morning, we soon arrived at the Pool of Three Crains, so termed from three immense fragments of rock near it, which the common people confidentially assert, and believe, the giant Idris took out of his shoes as he passed this pool. Having travelled over a hilly country for some little time, a quick descent of three or four miles soon brought us to

DOLGELLY.

A town most delightfully situated in an enclosed vale, encircled on all sides with high, and in many parts wooded mountains, watered by two rivers, and richly clothed with wood. There are considerable manufactories of Welsh flannels, which, from the number of hands necessarily employed, makes the town populous for its size. They are also manufactured in the neighbouring villages, and brought here to the fairs of Dolgelly, to the dealers who resort thither for the purchase of them. The streets are irregular, and the houses in general ill-built; the church is a neat structure, having in it an ancient monument of Meiric Vychan ap Ynyr Vychan, an ancestor of the present family of the Vaughans, of Nanny, near Dolgelly. The Golden Lion is the best inn the town affords, but much cannot be said in its favour. The famous Owen Glendwr conferred no small dignity on this place, by assembling his parliament here in the year 1404, when he formed an alliance with Charles, king of France.

Two miles from Dolgelly, is the neat and clean-looking village of Llanettyd: at the turnpike, we took a direction for the Falls of Doll-y-Mullin, Mawdach, and Cayne. Our walk for four miles was extremely pleasant, by the side of a hill, with a clear stream showing a sandy bottom, where the 'finny race were sporting in the translucent element, under us, on the side, and the whole way. On each side we were closed in by high mountains, the craggy summit of Cader Idris claiming the pre-eminence. We arrived at a small ale-house, called Travellers' Rest, and found a proper conductor to the Falls in its vicinity. Having taken a homely but wholesome repast, we repaired to the Fall of Doll-y-Mullin. Passing through the grounds of W. A. Maddox, Esq. a gentleman to whose spirited conduct in improvements the neighbouring county of Caernarvon is so deeply indebted; to the left the Tan y-Bwlch road, by a charming walk cut through the wood, we soon arrived at the Fall of Doll-y-Mullin, the roaring of which had for some time announced its vicinity. This cataract, though considered only as a prelude to the grand Falls of the Mawdach and the Cayne, is yet interesting; for though the river does not precipitate itself more than fifty feet, still the projection and situation of the rocks, and the thick oak carelessly throwing its broad brown arms across the

troubled waters, is singularly pleasing. We had hitherto only contemplated this scene from the bottom of the fall; but how grand was the effect, when we began to ascend the steep acclivity, and paused at every basin the water had formed in the excavated rock!

(*To be continued.*)

ENGLISH DRAMATISTS.

No. II.

WE were compelled to break off in the last number very reluctantly, and very abruptly, owing to an arrangement of the press which we could not control. We shall not now resume the extracts from Appius and Virginia, but proceed at once to

The White Devil.

This is the best of Webster's plays, and it is that of which (with a discrimination not commonly exercised by authors with regard to their own productions) he was most proud. It possesses, in an eminent degree, all the faults and all the excellencies of our early dramatists. The irregularity of the fable, the rapid change of scene, and the number of incidents which are crowded into the small space of the drama, illustrate the former; while the lofty and pathetic spirit of the poetry, the delineation of character, the expression of feeling, and the accumulation of horrors, give a good specimen of the latter.

The full title of the play is "The White Devil; or, the Tragedy of Paoli Giordano Ursini, Duke of Brachiano; with the Life and Death of Vittoria Corombona, the famous Venetian Curtizan." Vittoria is married to Camillo, a poor lord. Brachiano, the Duke of Ursini, corrupts her by the means of her brother, Flamineo, a needy man, who is willing to barter the honor of his family for his own advancement. His mother, Cornelia, a virtuous lady, endeavours, by her persuasions, to recal Vittoria back to virtue and her conjugal duty; but her endeavours proving fruitless, in a fit of passion she curses her.

If thou dishonor thus thy husband's bed,
Be thy life short as are the funeral tears
In great men's eyes. * * * *

Be thy act Judas-like, betray in kissing—

Flamineo then brutally avows his own want of principle to his shocked parent.

Flam. Now you that stand so much upon your honor,

I would fain know where lies the mass of wealth

Which you have hoarded for my maintenance,

That I may bear my beard out of the level
Of my lord's stirrup.—

Corn. What because we're poor
Shall we be vicious?

Flam. Pray what means have you
To keep me from the gallies or the gallows?
My father prov'd himself a gentleman,
Sold all's land, and, like a fortunate fellow,

Died ere the money was spent. You brought me up

At Padua I confess, where I protest
For want of means, the University judge me,

I have been fain to heel my tutor's stockings.

Seven years conspiring with a beard
Made me a graduate. Then in this Duke's service

I visited the Court; whence I returned
More courteous, more lecherous by far,
But not a suit the richer; and shall I,
Having a path so open, and so free
To my preferment, still retain your milk
In my pale forehead?—No; this face of mine

I'll arm and fortify with lusty wine,
'Gainst shame and blushing.

Corn. Oh that I had ne'er borne thee.

Misery of miseries.

The Duke is wedded to Isabella di Medici, by whom he has one child, Giovanni; they arrive suddenly at Rome. Brachiano has lately conducted himself towards his wife with the most cruel indifference; her brother remonstrates with him on his ill treatment of her, and his dishonourable intercourse with Vittoria:—they quarrel—

Fran. Thou hast a wife—our sister;
would I had given
Both her white hands to death, bound and
lockt fast

In her last winding sheet, when I gave thee

But one.

Brach. Thou hadst given a soul to God
then.

Fran. True:—thy ghostly father, with
all's absolution,
Shall ne'er do so by thee.

Brach. Spit thy poison.

Fran. I shall not need. Lust carries
her sharp whip

At her own girdle: look to't, for our anger
Is making thunderbolts.

Brach. Thunder, i'faith?
They are but crackers.

Fran. We'll end this difference with
the cannon.

Brach. Thou'lt get nothing by it, but
iron in thy wounds,
And gunpowder in thy nostrils. * * * *
—— I'll meet thee,
Even in a thicket of thy ablest men.

The Cardinal Monticelso inteposes, and presenting the young Prince Giovanni to them, conjures them to settle their difference for his sake. Brachiano seemingly acquiesces. Isabella then enters, and Brachiano is left with her; this scene is beautifully written. The cutting wanton cruelty of Brachiano is parried by the patient affection of his injured wife, who seeks to soften him by the most lowly and devoted submission. She suffers his unjust taunts, his savage expressions, and bears with all the cowardly storm of his ill temper, which has been raised by the altercation with her brother, and which he vents upon herself. Her only defence is her pure love; her only weapon the tenderness with which she reminds him of his former affection for her. At length the load is too much to bear; her full heart sinks under it; but even in this death of her loving hopes, this blight of all her earthly felicity, she exerts that mental courage which women only possess, and can only summon upon such occasions; and taking upon herself the imputation of blame in the quarrel, seeks to shelter her profligate husband from the resentment of her brother. It is one of the most touching pictures of female devotion, kissing the hand which inflicts the wounds; and yet preserving that sensibility which feels them the keener, because it loves the author of them.

Brach. You are in health we see.

Isab. And above health to see my lord well.

Brach. So. I wonder much
What amorous whirlwind hurried you to Rome.

Isab. Devotion, my lord.

Brach. Devotion?

Is your soul charged with any grievous sin?

Isab. 'Tis burthened with too many;
and I think

The oftener that we cast our reckonings up,
Our sleeps will be the sounder.

Brach. Take your chamber.

Isab. Nay, my dear lord, I will not
have you angry;

Doth not my absence from you these two
months
Merit one kiss.

Brach. I do not use to kiss;
If that will dispossess your jealousy
I'll swear it to you.

Isab. Oh my cruel lord, I do not come
to chide.
My jealousy—I am to learn what that
Italian means.

You are as welcome to these longing arms
As I to you a virgin.

Brach. Oh your breath.—
Out upon sweetmeats and continued physis;
The plague is in them.

Isab. You have oft for these two lips
Neglected Cassia, or the natural sweets
Of the spring-violet; they are not yet much
withered.

My lord I should be merry. These your
frowns

Shew in a helmet lovely; but on me,
In such a peaceful interview, methinks
They are too roughly knit.

Brach. Oh, dissemblance;
Do you bandy factions 'gainst me; have
you learnt
The trick of impudent baseness, to com-
plain

Unto your kindred?

Isab. Never, my dear lord.

Brach. Must I be hunted out; or
was't your trick
To meet some am'rous gallant here in
Rome,
That must supply our discontinuance.

Isab. I pray, Sir, burst my heart; and
in my death
Turn to your ancient pity, though not
love.

Brach. Because your brother is the cor-
pulent duke,
That is the great duke, s'death, shall I not
shortly

Racket away five hundred crowns at
Tennis,

But it shall rest upon record: I scorn him.
Like a shaved Pollake, all his reverent wit
Lies in his wardrobe: he's a discreet fel-
low

When he's made up in his robes of state.
Your brother, the great Duke, because he's
gallies,

And now and then ransacks a Turkish fly-
boat,

(Now all the hellish furies take his soul)
First made this match; accursed be the
priest

That sang the wedding-mass—and e'en my
issue.

Isab. O too, too far you have curst.

Brach. Your hand I'll kiss;
This is the latest ceremony of my love;
Henceforth I'll never lie with thee, by this,
This wedding-ring.

And this divorce shall be as truly kept
As if the judge had doom'd it—fare you
well;

Our sleeps are severed.

Isab. Forbid it the sweet union
Of all things blessed; why the saints in
heaven

Will knit their brows at that.

Brach. Let not thy love make thee an
unbeliever;

This my vow shall never, on my soul,
Be satisfied with my repentance.

Let thy brother rage beyond a horrid tem-
pest,

Or sea-fight, my vow is fixed.

Isab. Oh my winding-sheet;
Now I shall need thee shortly: dear, my
lord,

Let me hear once more what I would not
hear—

Never?

Brach. Never!

Isab. Oh my unkind lord; may your
sins find mercy,

As I upon a woeful widowed bed

Shall pray for you; if not to turn your
eyes

Upon your wretched wife and hopeful son,
Yet that in time you'll fix them upon hea-
ven.

Brach. No more! Go, go, complain to
the great Duke.

Isab. No, my dear lord, you shall have
present witness

How I'll work peace between you. I will
make

Myself the author of your cursed vow;
I have some cause to do it, you have none.
Conceal it I beseech you, for the weal
Of both your dukedoms, that you wrought
the means

Of such a separation; let the fault

Remain with my supposed jealousy,

And think with what a piteous and rent
heart

I shall perform this sad ensuing part.

Francisco, Monticelso, and others,
then enter, when Isabella, in pursuance
of the promise she made to Brachiano,
pretends violent rage, reproaches him
with his infidelity, swears she will sepe-
rate from him, and, to the astonish-
ment of her relations, takes upon her-
self all the faults of her husband's quar-
rel, repeating his own words.

Henceforth I'll never lie with you, by this,
This wedding-ring.

And this divorce shall be as truly kept,

As if in thronged court a thousand ears

Had heard it, and a thousand lawyers'
hands

Sealed to the separation,

Let not my former dotage

Make thee an unbeliever; this my vow

Shall never, on my soul, be satisfied.

Having succeeded in this by a violent
effort, she exclaims aside,

Unkindness do thy office; poor heart
break:—

Those are the killing griefs which dare not
speak.

The poor princess retires with her
full heart to vent her griefs, and to
languish under the mortal wound which
her remorseless lord has inflicted; but
her absence is not enough, and he
resolves to procure her death. This is
effected by means of a subtle poison,
placed on the lips of his own portrait,
which Isabella kisses in remembrance
of the ungrateful original; thus, with
that ingenuity, which in the midst of
his sensibility is so remarkable in the
poet, making her devoted affection the
means of her death.

Brachiano, blinded by his passion for
Vittoria, is checked by no enormity in
the pursuit of it. Flamineo, the wil-
ling instrument of his vice, murders
Camillo the husband, by breaking his
neck over a vaulting horse. This inci-
dent, with the murder of Isabella, are
shewn by a magician, to whom Bra-
chiano applies for assistance. The
circumstances attending the death of
Camillo being very suspicious, Vittoria
is arraigned of it; and although it
cannot be proved, yet the fact of her
adultery being notorious, she is con-
demned to imprisonment in a House of
Converts. The scene of her trial, in
which her courage and talents are
shewn very conspicuously, is a masterly
one. The skill with which she makes
“the worse appear the better cause,” al-
most induce the readers to wish her to es-
cape punishment, even against the convic-
tion of her guilt. This scene has been
printed in Mr. Lamb's elegant work,
(Specimens of the English Dramatic
Poets) for which reason it is not here
inserted, that book being as well known,
and as much in common use, as it so
justly deserves to be. Flamineo, who
is a strange compound of knavery,
feigns madness in consequence of his
sister's disgrace; some of his speeches,
though humour is by no means Web-
ster's forte, are remarkable for a dry
acuteness: Savoy endeavours to com-
fort him.

Flam. Your comfortable words are like
honey. They relish well in your mouth
that's whole, but in mine that's wounded,
they go down as if the sting of the bee was
in them. * * * * * O Gold, what a
god art thou; and O Man, what a devil
art thou to be tempted by that cursed
mineral! You diversivolt lawyer, mark

him; knaves turn informers, as maggots turn to flies; you may catch gudgeons with either. A cardinal, I would he would hear me; there's nothing so holy but money will corrupt and putrify it like victuals under the line. You are happy in England, my lord, where they sell justice with those weights they press men to death with. — Bells ne'er ring well till they're at their full pitch; and I hope yon Cardinal shall never have the grace to pray well till he come to the scaffold. * * * *
There are not Jews enough, priests enough, nor gentlemen enough. For if there were Jews enough, so many Christians would not turn usurers; if Priests enough, one should not have six benefices; and if Gentlemen enough, so many early mushrooms, whose best growth sprang from a dunghill, should not aspire to gentility.

Francisco meditates a revenge as deadly as his provocation has been deep, and he pursues it with all the secrecy and dissimulation which characterise Italian vengeance. He does not impart his purpose even to Monticelso, who, equally vindictive, would be more scrupulous about the means to be employed.

Mont. Come, come, my lord, untie your folded thoughts,
And let them dangle loose as a bride's hair.
Your sister's poisoned.

Fran. Far be it from my thoughts to seek revenge.

Mont. What are you turned all marble?

Fran. Shall I defy him, and impose a war
Most burthensome on my poor subjects' necks,
Which at my will I have not power to end?
You know for all the murders, rapes, and thefts,
Committed in the horrid lust of war,
He that unjustly caused it first proceed,
Shall find it in his grave, and in his seed.

Mont. That's not the course I'd wish you; pray observe me.
We see that undermining more prevails
Than doth the cannon. Bear your wrongs concealed
And patient as the tortoise; let this camel
Stalk o'er your back unhruised: sleep with the lion,
And let this brood of secure foolish mice
Play with your nostrils, 'till the time he ripe
For the bloody audit, and the fatal gripe.
Aim like a cunning fowler; close one eye,
That you the better may your game espy.

Fran. Free me my innocence from treacherous acts;
I know there's thunder yonder, and I'll stand
Like a safe valley, which low bends the knee

To some aspiring mountain; since I know
Treason, like spiders weaving nets for flies,
By her foul work is found, and in it dies.

Francisco, to compass his designs, disguises himself as a Moor, and visits Brachiano at his own court, where he is entertained and pensioned by him. Here he accomplishes his purpose by poisoning the helmet which he wears at a tournament. Brachiano is seized with frenzy; and while he is lying half senseless in his bed, Francisco, with his companions, enter in the disguise of priests, to administer the extreme unction. The room being cleared of the attendants, he pours into the ears of his dying victim the knowledge of who he is, and the means by which he has avenged his sister's murder. This is the most exquisite refinement upon cruelty; at each sentence they heap blow on blow, and torture the wretched man into madness. When he is first conscious of death, his reflections are in the lowest tone of pathetic despair, and exhibit another instance of the interest which this poet invests his characters with, who are otherwise so odious.

Brach. I that have given life to offending slaves
And wretched murderers, have I not power
To lengthen mine own a twelvemonth?

* * * * *
O thou soft natural death, that are joint twin
To sweetest slumber; no rough-bearded comet
Stares on thy mild departure; the dull owl
Beats not against thy casement; the hoarse-wolf
Scents not thy carrion. Pity winds thy corse,
Whilst honor waits on princes.

Flamimeo, to fill up the measure of his iniquity, murders his brother, the young Marcello, in the presence of his mother, who goes distracted with the weight of her woes.

The following dirge, sung at the winding of Marcello's corse, is introduced for its pathetic simplicity.

Call for the robin red breast and the wren,
* Since o'er shady groves they hover,
And with leaves and flowers do cover
The friendless bodies of unburied men.
Call unto his funeral dole
The ant, the field-mouse, and the mole,
To rear him hillocks that shall keep him warm,
And (when gay tombs are robbed) sustain no harm;

But keep the wolf far thence, that foe to men,
For with his nails he'll dig them up again.

Flamineo and Vittoria are murdered by the agents of Francisco, who are detected and carried off to punishment, and the young Giovanni is left in possession of his father's dukedom.

Horror on horror's head accumulates throughout this tragedy; blood and crime are its springs, and their punishment bitter and proportioned to their enormity, fill up its details. Monstrous as the incidents are, they all tend to virtue's side; and if we do not yield the praise of good taste to the author in his selection and arrangement of them, we must not withhold the meed from his impassioned and inspired verse. The manly spirit with which Webster upheld his own excellence, may be learnt from his preface to this tragedy, which is no less remarkable on its own account, than for the names which have honourable mention in it.

"In publishing this tragedy, I do but challenge to myself that liberty which other men have taken before me; not that I affect praise by it, for *nos hæc novimus esse nihil*, only since it was acted in so open and black a theatre, that it wanted that which is the only grace and setting out of a tragedy—a full and understanding auditory; and since that time I have noted, that most of the people that come to the playhouse resemble those ignorant asses who, visiting stationers' shops, their use is not to inquire for good books, but new books, I present it to the general view with this confidence:—

*Nec rhoncos metues maligniorum
Nec scombris tunicas dabis molestas.*

If it be objected that this is no true dramatic poem, I shall easily confess it.

"*Non potes in nugis dicere plura meas ipse ego quam dixi.*" Willingly, and not ignorantly, in this kind have I faulted; for should a man present to such an auditory the most sententious tragedy that ever was written, observing all the critical laws, as height of style, and gravity of person; enrich it with the sententious chorus; and, as it were, liven death in the passionate and weighty Nuntius; yet after all this divine rapture, '*O dura messorum ilia,*' the breath that comes from the incapable multitude, is able to poison it, and ere it be acted, let the author resolve to fix to every scene this line of Horace:—

Hæc hodie porcis comedenda relinques.

Detraction is the sworn friend to ignorance. For my own part, I have ever duly

cherished my good opinion of other men's worthy labours, especially of that full and heightened stile of Master Chapman; the laboured and understanding works of Master Johnson; the no less worthy compositions of the both worthily excellent Master Beaumont, and Master Fletcher; and, lastly, (without wrong to be last-named) the right happy and copious industry of M. Shakespeare, M. Decker, and M. Heywood, wishing what I write may be read by their light. Protesting that in the strength of mine own judgment I know them so worthy, that though I rest silent in mine own work, yet to most of theirs I dare (without flattery) fix that of Martial:—

'Non norunt hæc monumenta mori.'

Besides the plays we have noticed, Webster wrote *The Duchess of Malfy*, a tragedy; from which Theobald made *The Fatal Dowry*; *The Devil's Law-case, or when Women go to Law, the Devil is full of Business*, Tragi-Comedy; and *A Cure for a Cuckold*, Comedy; and he seems also to have been engaged with some of his cotemporaries in writing several others.

COPY of the REPORT to the SECRETARY of STATE for the HOME DEPARTMENT, from the NATIONAL VACCINE ESTABLISHMENT, dated 18th MAY, 1820.

To the Right Honourable Lord Viscount Sidmouth, Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, &c. &c. &c.

National Vaccine Establishment,
Percy street, 18th May, 1820.

MY LORD,

THE Board of the NATIONAL VACCINE ESTABLISHMENT have the honour to report to your Lordship, That the number of persons vaccinated during the last year, in London and its vicinity, exceeds the number of any former year: it amounts to 8,957. Within the same year, 51,005 charges of Vaccine Lymph have been distributed to the Public.

An abundant, an unceasing supply, which could only be afforded by such an Institution as that which the Board have the honour to direct, has enabled us to answer the earnest demands for Vaccine Lymph, from various parts of Great Britain and Ireland,—from Jamaica, St. Vincent's, Dominica, Tortola, Grenada, Nevis, Montserrat, Antigua, St. Christopher's, Demerara, Hayti, and the Cape of Good Hope.

Lymph has also been occasionally requested from the Continent of Europe, and charges were lately transmitted to Hamburgh and Hanover.

Our correspondents in Great Britain and Ireland have reported to this Board, that the number of persons vaccinated by them, during the year 1819, amounts to 74,940; forming, with the number vaccinated in London and its vicinity, a total of 83,897 persons in one year; yet many send no returns, or the number would be considerably greater.

From these facts the Board think themselves entitled to conclude, that the practice of Vaccination in his Majesty's dominions, continues to advance, and therefore that the confidence of Medical Practitioners, and the confidence of the Public in that practice, remain unshaken; notwithstanding many unfavourable occurrences, with which it will be our duty to acquaint your Lordship.

The reports transmitted to this Board likewise warrant the conclusion, that wherever Small Pox Inoculation is abandoned, and Vaccination, exclusively favoured or commanded, the most striking illustrations of the value of the *Jennerian* Discovery are uniformly afforded; for, in addition to those places mentioned in former Reports, in which Small Pox is now unknown, the Board have received information that no case of that disease has occurred since the year 1804, at Shottisham in Norfolk; nor since the year 1817, in the city of Gloucester. The boroughs of Clonmell and Newton Limagady in Ireland, and Mothvey in Carmarthenshire, with the whole country for twenty miles around it, are reported to have completely succeeded in the extirpation of the Small Pox; and in the Island of Guernsey, only one solitary case of that fatal distemper is known to have occurred during the last year.

The career of Vaccination appears, however, to have been less brilliant in its native country, than in some parts of the Continent of Europe, where the practice of it is enforced by legal enactments, and Inoculation for Small Pox is prohibited by severe penalties. Under such regulations, it is affirmed, that the Small Pox has ceased to exist in Denmark for the last eight years; and that the knowledge of this fact has now induced his Danish Majesty to proclaim the same Decree in his West India Colonies.

Europ. Mag. V. I. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

The Board are also informed, by a most interesting communication from Doctor De Carro, of Vienna, that similar Decrees have been published in the Austrian Dominions, and that Small Pox is now confined to that portion of the poor who by concealment contrive to evade the Imperial Ordinances. He announces, that since the year 1799, when he gave the first example to the Continent of Europe by vaccinating his two elder sons, he has never seen a single case to weaken his confidence in the efficacy of that practice.

An important Letter, together with a Treatise on this subject, has also been transmitted to the Board from Dr. Krauss, an intelligent physician, who is charged with the superintendence of Vaccination in the circle of Regat in Bavaria. He affirms, that in that circle, containing half a million of people, Small Pox has never occurred since the year 1807.

If these facts be correctly reported to us, they would appear to afford convincing proof, that the extinction of Small Pox is entirely within our own power.

The testimonies of some of our Correspondents in this country, are by no means so favourable. They concur in showing, that great numbers of persons who had been vaccinated, have been subsequently seized with a disease presenting all the essential characters of Small Pox; but that in the great majority of such cases, the disease has been of comparatively short duration, unattended by symptoms of danger. In several of these cases, however, the malady has been prolonged to its ordinary period; and in eight reported cases it has proved fatal.

It appears to us to be fairly established, that the disposition in the vaccinated to be thus affected by the contagion of Small Pox, does not depend on the time that has elapsed after Vaccination; since some persons have been so affected who had recently been vaccinated; whilst others, who had been vaccinated 18 and 20 years, have been inoculated, and fairly exposed to the same contagion with impunity.

Nor is it undeserving of remark, that whilst cases of Small Pox in the vaccinated have frequently been reported to us, from some parts of the kingdom remote from the Metropolis, no cases of a similar nature are known to have

happened in other districts equally populous. Very intelligent surgeons in the different counties of Norfolk, Devonshire, Middlesex, Cheshire, and Staffordshire, who together have vaccinated more than 30,000 persons, assert that they never saw or heard of Small Pox in any one of their vaccinated Patients.

But no assertions of individuals, however respectable, are so well calculated to direct the judgment of your Lordship as the Registers of public charities.

The practice of Vaccination was begun in the Small Pox Hospital of London in the year 1799, soon after the promulgation of Dr. Jenner's Discovery, and has been continued to the present day. In the last annual report it is stated by Dr. Ashburner, "That the benefit of Vaccination has been extended within the year to 3,297 persons; that one only of the 46,662 cases mentioned in former reports, has been since affected with the varioloid eruption occurring after Vaccination."

At the Foundling Hospital, Vaccination was introduced 19 years ago; and we are informed by Dr. Stanger, that only two cases of disease, bearing any resemblance to Small Pox, have hitherto occurred in the vaccinated of that Institution.

Mr. MacGregor assures us, that in the great assemblage of the sons and daughters of soldiers who are brought up at the Royal Military Asylum, no case, even of the mildest Small Pox, has ever occurred after Vaccination.

Under the immediate direction of the National Vaccine Establishment, more than 60,000 persons have now been vaccinated in London and its vicinity, and of this large number only five are reported to have been subsequently affected with Small Pox; although positive orders are given at every station, to report all such cases as are even suspected.

This success in London, where the Vaccinated are continually exposed to the contagion of Small Pox, is strong evidence in favour of the practice adopted and inculcated by this Board, and induces us to believe that a departure from that practice is one source of the evil which has prevailed in different parts of the Kingdom.

The great principle of that practice is to affect the constitution of each individual very completely with the Vac-

cine Disease; and the Board have thought it right to direct that Lymph should never be employed from any vesicle in which the slightest irregularity or imperfection can be observed; nor even from a perfect vesicle after the ariola is formed: that two punctures be made in each arm, in order to secure at least three perfect vesicles: that one vesicle on each arm, should be left unopened, and the Lymph be suffered to be absorbed or desiccate. That if the vesicles be accidentally broken, or much injured, or if they present any irregularity, the patient should be carefully re-vaccinated as at first.

From extensive experience and numerous reports, the Board have become most earnestly desirous that more, rather than fewer vesicles should be produced. We think it especially wrong to confide in one vesicle, and highly imprudent to open all; but no treatment will be effective in certain constitutions; for twenty-one cases of Small Pox occurring after Small Pox, have been reported to us within the last twelve months, three of which were fatal.

We have regarded it, my Lord, as one of our first duties, to consider attentively the different cases of Small Pox after Vaccination, as they have been transmitted to us. We have endeavoured to investigate them, free from the influence of theory, and solely intent on the discovery of truth: and when we take into our view the immense number of the vaccinated, when compared with the reported failures;—when we reflect on certain peculiarities of constitution, that will exempt some individuals from all common laws;—when we think on the ignorance and carelessness which the Vaccinator has but too often betrayed;—when we recollect the mild form which Small Pox is reported to have very generally, though not universally, assumed in the vaccinated;—we cannot hesitate to assert, that our conviction in favour of the experiment of Universal Vaccination is unshaken.

It is a painful duty for us to state to your Lordship, that 712 persons are reported, by the Bills of Mortality of London, to have died of Small Pox within the last year; and that the ravages committed by this disease, in many other cities, and in many parts of the country, have also been great; yet we

believe them to be fairly attributable to the neglect of universal Vaccination, and the partial but too frequent practice of Small Pox Inoculation.

J. LATHAM, M.D. President.

Arthur Daniel Stone,

Robert Bree,

Edward Thomas Munro,

Geo. L. Tuthill,

} CENSORS of
the Royal
College of
Physicians.

David Dundas,

MASTER of the Royal College of
Surgeons.

Thompson Forster,

Everard Home.

} GOVERNORS.

By Order of the Board,

James Harvey, M.D. Registrar.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

A SKETCH.

AS if to compensate for the proverbial gloom that hangs over the month of November, there exists one day among the thirty, the glorious *ninth*, when it is effectually dispelled by the pomp, pageantry, and pleasure that animate this great metropolis. The inauguration of her chief magistrate is London's characteristic boast, her proudest solemnity: it occasions a civic jubilee, when Trade draws on his holiday coat, and mirth puts Commerce out of countenance:—all ranks are affected by it, and morning, noon, and night are crowded with hurry, bustle, and festivity.

No sooner has the doubtful light of morning pierced through the foggy mantle of the metropolis, than the glaziers are abroad to brighten up the windows of the citizens: the anxious apprentice hurries from his truckle bed to let them in, and then, scarcely whistling his accustomed tune, flies with more than usual alacrity to complete his morning task. The housemaid dawdles (according to custom) through the parlour, sweeping and looking out at the window alternately; the glazier grips at her through the renovated panes, at which she giggles interestingly—and now, animation becomes more decided, shutters come clattering down; the itinerant apple women take their stand in conspicuous places, calculating upon a lucky morning; that important being, the marshalman, hurries to and fro the Man-

sion-house, as if he were in earnest; the beadle, with his gold laced hat and stick, parades Cheapside to intimidate offending youngsters, and dispute his authority with resisting carmen, &c.—Children of all sizes from six years old to sixty, assemble at the windows soon after nine, because the procession is to pass at twelve; the blue jacket and gilt buttons, supersede the snuff coloured skeletons of master Tommy, and the muslin frock and white ribbons displace the plain brown stuff of miss Nancy. And now the crowd begins to thicken. The Banker's clerk presses his bill case down to his pockets.—A Jack Tar, whose leg was shattered on board the Victory, levies contributions, because he invokes the ghost of "Rule Britannia," on an instrument that *might* have been an organ.—And now the State carriages drives up to the Mansion-house followed by the crowd of men, women, and children; the latter eyeing the post-boy in his profusion of gilt lace with a mixture of envy and astonishment: Ned Spriggins wants to know the meaning of the *picter* at the back of the coach, and why the footmen don't get up behind instead of walking before:—and now expectation increases;—Bow clock strikes twelve; at length after hundreds of "*here they come,*" "*now for it,*" "*make way, will you, what are you shoving for?*" and many other cries of equal interest—the cavalcade moves. Billy Wick, the oilman's lad, mounts the lamp-post at Bow Church to see the show; Old Discount grumbles at the immense concourse, and wonders how people can be such fools to stand gazing at a piece of gilt lumber—and does the same, the next minute himself; and now the Lord Mayor's footmen in their white silk stockings pick their hesitating way over the muddy stones; the bells ring a merry peal; music sends its inspiring strains into the air. Billy Wick on the lamp-post, *twigged* (i. e. recognised) by the aforesaid Ned Spriggins, who bawls to him to come down and have some fun, as he and many more are going to hoot the old mayor and drag the new one. An inquisitive cherub asks papa who that man is with the muff on his head, in the Mayor's coach, and he tells her that it is his Lordship's grandfather, and that the sword is to cut up the baren of beef at dinner. And now the man in armour looks as pitiable as if he

could not help it. The Common Council follow with the Alderman, ruminating upon the streams of Turtle that are to dignify the civic banquet—and now they take water—but as modern processions of this nature are familiar to every one, we shall not detail it, but for the sake of contrast exhibit what it was near 250 years ago in the words of an old writer:—

“ The Lord Mayor goeth by water to Westmynster in most tryvmplyke maner. His barge (wherin also all the Aldermen be) beinge garnished with the armes of the Citie: and nere the sayd barge goeth a shyphote of the Quenes Ma^{tie}, beinge trymed vpp, and rigged lyke a shippe of warre, with dyvers peces of ordenance, standards, penons, and targetts, of the proper armes of the sayd Mayor, the armes of the Citie, of his Company, and of the marchants adventurers, or of the staple, or of the company of the newe trades, (if he be any of the said iij companies of merchants), next before hym goeth the barge of the lyvery of his owne company, decked with their owne proper armes, then the bachelers barge, and so all the companies in London, in order, every one havinge their owne proper barge garnished with the armes of their company. And so passinge alonge the Thamise, landeth at Westmynster, where he taketh his othe in Thexcheker, beffore the judge there, (which is one of the chiefe judges of England) which do ne, heretorneth by water asafforsayd, and landeth at powles wharfe, where he and the reste of the Aldermen take their horses, and in great pompe passe through the greate streete of the citie, called Cheapside, as follows. Fyrste, it is to be vnderstanded, that the lyveries of every company do lande before the Lord Mayor, and are redy in Cheapsyde before his comynge, standinge a longe the street, redy as he passeth by. And to make waye in the streetes, there are *certayne men appparelled lyke devils, and wylde men*, with skybbs and certayne beadells. And fyrste of all cometh ij great estandarts, one havinge the armes of the citie, and the other the armes of the Mayor's company; next them ij drommes and a flute, then an ensigne of the citie, and then about lxx or lxxx poore men marching ij and two together in blewe gownes, with redd sleeves and cappes, every one bearing a pyke and a target,

wheron is paynted the armes of all them that have byn Mayor of the same company that this newe mayor is of. Then ij banners one of the kynges armes, the other of the Mayor's owne proper armes. Then a sett of haut-boits playinge, and after them certayne wyfflers, in velvett cotes, and chaynes of golde, with white staves in their handes; then the pageant of Tryvmphe rychly decked, wheruppon by certayne figures and wrytinges, (partly towching the name of the sayd Mayor,) some matter towching justice, and the office of a maiestrate is represented.— Then xvj trompeters viij and viij in a company, havinge banners of the Mayor's company. Then certayne wyfflers in velvet cotes and chaynes, with white staves as aforesaid. Then the bachelers ij, and two together, in longe gownen, with crymson hoodes on their shoulders of saltyn; whiche bachelers are chosen every yeare of the same company that the Mayor is of, (but not of the lyvery,) and serve as gentlemen on that and other festivall daies, to wayte on the Mayor, being in number accordinge to the quantitie of the company, sometimes 60, 80, or 100. After them xij trompeters more, with banners of the Mayor's company, then the dromme and flute of the citie, and an ensigne of the Mayor's company, and after, the waytes of citie in blewe gownes, redd sleeves and cappes, every one havinge his silver coller about his neck. Then they of the lyverey in their longe gownes, every one havinge his hood on his lefte shoulder, halfe black and halfe redd, the number of them is according to the greatness of the companye whereof they are. After them followe Sheriffes officers, and then the Mayor's officers, with other officers of the citie, as the comon sergent, and the chamberlayne; next before the Mayor goeth the sword bearer, having on his headd the cappe of honor, and the sword of the citie in his right hande, in a riche skaharde, sett with pearle, and on his left hand goeth the comon cryer of the citie, with his great mace on his shoulder, all gilt. The Mayor hathe on a long gowne of skarlet, and on his lefte shoulder a hood of black velvet, and a riche coller of gold of SS. about his neck, and with him rydeth the old Mayor also, in his skarlet gowne, hood of velvet, and a chayne of golde about his neck. Then all the Aldermen ij and ij together, (amongst

whome is the Recorder) all in skarlet gownes; and those that have byn Mayors have chaynes of gold, the other have black velvett tippetts. The ij Shereffes come last of all, in their skarlet gownes and chains of golde.

"In this order they passe alonge through the cite, to the Guyldhall, where they dyne that daie, to the number of 1000 persons, all at the charge of the Mayor and the ij Shereffes. This feast costeth 400*l.*, whereof the Mayor payeth 200*l.*, and eche of the Shereffes 100*l.* Immediately after dynce they go to the Churche of St. Paule, euery one of the aforesaid poore men bearynge staff torches and targetts, which torches are lighted when it is late, before they come from evenynge prayer."

Such was the method of proceeding in 1575 and thereabouts. It would appear that we have degenerated in piety, though it must be confessed that a civic dinner is by no means the best preparative for an act of devotion. The omission of this part and of "*certaine men apparelled lyke devells and wylde men,*" may certainly be considered improvements. The dinner is the grand business of the day, the *primum mobile*.

In London it is always an object of interest; — nothing that affects the goods of the city can be done without it; it is the fountain head, from whence flows the streams of patriotism and charity, and is almost as important a feature in the proceedings of this memorable day, as the oath at Westminster. The tables decorated with a profusion of all that can delight the eye or cheer the heart; the — but, Reader, you know what a city dinner is — Farewell. D.

OLD ENGLISH PROVERBS,

WITH MORAL REFLECTIONS,

(from a scarce Book published 100 years ago.)

No. I.

"As you brew so shall you buke."

THIS proverb touches more people than *Brewers* and *Bakers*. It is a reflection upon all those that suffer by their own folly in the mismanagement of their affairs. 'Twas your own fault says *Thormio* to *Geta* in *Tefence*; you did it, and must answer for it. However the intrigue is managed, you must stand or fall by it in the event. If young people will be fooling and marrying without the consent of their

friends, they must take what misfortunes do follow for their pains. If old folks will not allow their children the common liberties of mankind in indifferent matters of conversation, courtship, or address; in cases of conscience or principles of religion; they may thank themselves for all the ill consequences of so fatal a severity, when youth flies out at last into the greatest extravagances of a prodigal humour or a foolish choice, and asserts its right at the expense of reputation, virtue, or estate, and the happiness of a single life.

All the indifferent slips, mismanagements, and afflictions, either of old or young, through rashness, oversight, or corruption, are exposed to this bitter taunt, "*As they brew, e'en so let 'em buke.*" Let those that act hand over head in matters of moment and concern, without the precaution of good counsel and advice, pay for their forwardness, inadvertency, and conceit, by a dear repentance and a severe after-reckoning. This sarcasm goes higher yet upon the same drift, and has no compassion or relief either for the fool or the knave. Who'd pity a prodigal rake of a spendthrift in a jail, a scribbler of pieces of scandal against the higher powers in the pillory, or an old offender after repeated mercies and deliverances, at the gallows? Who'd commiserate the condition of a w—e-master, soused up to the very nose in the powdering tub of sin and salvation? And if the debauchee happens to have a bastard laid to his door, why should he not maintain it with disgrace, and give security to the parish into the bargain? They all have their deserts only, and there's an end on't. He that makes ducks and drakes with a plentiful estate will at last die a beggar in all probability. He that libels and lampoons the government out of spleen, faction, or poverty, will surely be brought to condign punishment if his crime be ripe enough for destruction. He that robs never so successfully, civilly, or genteelly upon the highway, will hardly escape being taken at the long run, and hanged for it. In fine, the person that will thrust his hand into the fire upon the greatest confidence of security may expect to burn his fingers, or singe them at last, without the miracle of *Shadrach, Meshach,* and *Abednego*, in the furnace. And whosoever will run his head against a

post for the purpose is volunteer to his own mischief or ruin, and who can help it? A wilful mistake deserves the utmost correction in all cases.

To be serious, *As you sow, so shall you reap*, is an elegant and religious metaphor, frequently made use of in Holy Scripture. They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy, says the Psalmist. He that sows in the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption, he that sows in the spirit shall of the spirit reap eternal life, according to St. Paul; so that every man at the last day of judgment will be rewarded or punished according to his works. The tares will be easily distinguished then from the true corn, and the good wheat winnowed from the unhappy chaff, into everlasting bliss and endless glory, incorruptible, immortal, and unspeakable GLORY.

But even in this world too, men generally meet with rewards and punishments most suitable to their actions; and according to our deeds, good or bad, true or false, wise or foolish, we commonly live either in reputation or disgrace, in joy or sorrow, in trouble or tranquillity, in sickness or health, in danger or security. The fruits of our labour will ever be agreeable to the nature and quality of it in all our undertakings. Men do not gather grapes of thistles, plumbs of thorns, or pomegranates of crab-trees. In short, as we live so we shall die, and leave this *proverb* behind us for a memorial of our behaviour on this side the grave.

One instance more I shall mention. If a man will be drunk over night, and his head aches the next morning, he is right served for his intemperance. The mischief was of his own *brewing*, and he ought to bear it with no less shame than indisposition. However, when the *baker* gets fuddled and spoils a whole batch of bread, it is the very completion of this proverb to the letter on't. But without jesting, bread and beer are necessary supports of life; and such as we eat and drink, (not to question the *honesty* either of the brew or the baker) so we may expect to have our health accordingly. To say this by-the-by then, I can hardly think *malt drink* to be a liquor that was ever designed in the creation, so long as there is *fruit, water, and wine* enough in the world; and though it be never so wholesome and serviceable

to the robust bodies of laborious thirsty drudges that bear the burden and heat of the day, yet all sorts of grain seem rather to have been appropriated to other uses, and chiefly to satisfy the *hunger* either of man or beast. But be it as it will, the *brewing* and sophisticating of wine is become a mighty trade of late days, and the most generous juice of the grape is notoriously balderdash and mortally adulterated, even to the endangering of a man's constitution with a bottle of some of the common draught in taverns. But if all people were of my mind, as they brew e'en so they should bake, for I would drink none on't. 'Tis good for nothing but *funerals*.

No. II.

"*Jack will never make a Gentleman.*"

Nor Joan a gentlewoman, unless when some cully of a country squire or a fool of a knight marries his cook-maid, a lady's woman, a lewd chamber-maid, a kitchen wench, or a draggle-tailed strumpet, and falls in love with an antidote to expel the poison of this proverb.

'Tis certain there are a great many *would be* gentlemen in the world, and Jack in the proverb would as willingly make one as any of them; but though he be never so finical, foppish, and fantastical in his own conceit, dress, wealth, gradeur, or haughtiness of aspect, his unkind stars and the herald's office have not yet thought him worthy either of that character or a coat of arms. Mr. such-a-one, Taylor of Thieving-lane, Squire Porter of Pimp-alley, Sir Edward Spendthrift of Vine-gar-yard, my Lord Crookback of the Livery-stables, are all false titles of honour, and will never make a gentleman. Jack Straw would fain have been a King formerly, but he was spoiled in the making; for his ambition confounded his fancy, and brought him to a scandalous end with eternal ignominy and disgrace.

In short, every one is not a gentleman that is vulgarly called so now-a-days, even to little Jack Pudding or a pert Jack a Dandy. There's more than the bare name required to the making of him what he ought to be by birth, honour, and merit. Let a man get never so much money to buy land, talk is but talk yet, and he cannot purchase one grain of *gentility* with it, but will remain Jack in the proverb

still, without virtue, learning, and wisdom, to enrich the faculties of his mind, to enhance the glory of his wealth, and to enoble his blood. Give this Jack what breeding, what education, what preferment you please, he will discover himself at one time or another, to be what he was from the beginning, in point of behaviour, to be of mean extract, ungenteel, awkward, ungenerous; a gentleman at secondhand only, or a vain-glorious upstart; for "*you can never make a silken purse of a sow's ear.*"

This proverb seems to set forth the various dispositions, tempers, and qualities of mankind, as well as to reflect upon the unfitness of particular persons of low estate and ignoble parentage, to be promoted to honour and dignity in the commonwealth. Our minds certainly differ as much as our faces, features, or complexions, not to say *more*. Nature and fortune have not bestowed their gifts equally upon all men; for they have manifestly given *beauty* to some, *riches* to others; to some *strength*, and to others *learning*. Alexander excelled in *valour* and fortitude; Aristotle in knowledge and virtue; Croesus in *wealth* and grandeur. Behold the incomparable genius of Diogenes, who was rather born to *wisdom* than *glory*. Dionysius was fitter to be a schoolmaster than a king. Cato was never cut out for a courtier. In fine, the philosophers were no sycophants, no dissemblers, and therefore less qualified for business than the propagation of letters and knowledge in the world. No man is capable of undertaking all things. A corn cutter, I believe, will never make a good physician. What an ignorant presumption would it be for an impudent *pricklouse* to set up for a lawyer or a statesman? A jack of all trades, or an officious jackanapes of all sides, is so far from being a gentleman that he generally proves good for nothing, but to carry a budget upon his back about the country. How uppish and saucy soever such a jack in office may be, he will never be respected the more for his pride and impertinence.

But to pursue this topic a little more to the letter of the *Latin*. Every wood will not make a *Mercury*. St. Nicholas's image being made of a poor man's plumb tree in Spain, turned his former devotion into downright negligence and contempt. He thought it

was not good enough to make a God of, and he wholly despised the wooden saint at last because it came out of his own orchard, and he esteemed it little better for being transplanted into the church. However, 'tis plain that every boy has not a capacity to carry him to the university; for some children are so dull, that it is not in the power of art or discipline to make them scholars, and a master had as good pretend to teach a *May-pole*, as to accomplish them with polite learning. The truth on't is, such stupid jolt-heads at school will never have more brains than they were born with, nor become better gentlemen either by education or indulgence, to confirm the proverb of *Jack Sprat* and his mother; neither will the speaking of *French* ever entitle an illiterate *car-cant* at all to the honour of a gentleman without some nobler qualifications.

OBSERVATIONS ON FISH.

(BY AN AMATEUR.)

FISH are supposed not to possess the senses in the same degree of perfection as other animals. Their sense of feeling appears not to be acute. Whether they can smell at all is doubtful; and that they do not possess the sense of taste, or have it in an imperfect degree is probable, because the palate of most fish is hard and bony, and consequently they are incapable of relishing different substances, and they swallow their food without mastication. Whether fish possess the sense of hearing is a disputed point. I am rather inclined to think they do not. — Monroe, Hunter, and Cuvier, have claimed the merit of discovering the organs of hearing in some fishes, but observation seems to oppose their theories with respect to fishes in general. Mr. Gowan, who kept some gold fishes in a vase, informs us, that whatever noise he made he could not disturb them. He hallooed as loud as he could, putting a piece of paper between his mouth and the water, to prevent the vibrations from affecting the surface, and the fishes still seemed insensible; but when the paper was removed, and the sound had its full play upon the water, the fishes seemed instantly to feel the change, and shrunk to the bottom. From this we may learn, that fishes are as deaf as they are mute, and that when they seem to hear

the call of a whistle or bell at the edge of a pond, it is rather the vibration that affects the water, by which they are excited, than any sounds that they hear. The sight is the most perfect of their senses, and this seems to supply their wants of others. They leap out of the water to catch the smallest flies in a summer evening, when it is so dark that we cannot discern them. The angler need not employ half his ingenuity either with respect to tackle, or baits, or of caution in fishing, if he had not their quick eyes to contend with. Yet it is probable fish can see objects only at a short distance, as the crystalline humour of their eyes is quite round, like that of persons who are near sighted. You must have observed this humour; it is like a pea: it is hard when boiled, but in the natural state, it is transparent and soft as a jelly.

Many fish live only on the vegetable productions of the water, but in general they devour their own species, other animals, or insects, or the spawn of other fishes. Crabs and other shell fish are often found in the maw of a cod, and rats and even ducks have been found in the stomach of a pike. The long apparent abstinence that some fish have been known to undergo, or rather the small quantity of the peculiar nature of the food they had to support them, have induced some persons to believe, that they can derive nourishment from water only; no kind of food is found in the stomach of a salmon, and no bait will tempt a herring or a char. But they may all derive considerable support from the myriads of minute insects, which we know to abound in fresh and salt water, and which taken in continually, and digested almost as soon as taken, would discover little or nothing in their stomachs.

Although the duration of the life of fish is not accurately ascertained, yet some are known to reach a great age. Gesner asserts that a pike was taken at Hailbrun in Swabia, in 1497, with a brass ring affixed to it, proving it to be 267 years old; and a carp has been known to live above a hundred years. If the scale of fish be examined through a microscope, it would be found to consist of number of circles, one circle within another, in some measure re-

sembling those that appear upon the transverse section of a tree. You must reckon one circle for every year of a fish's life. By this method Buffon computed a carp, the scales of which he examined, to be a hundred years old.

You must not let the astonishing fecundity of fishes escape your observation. M. Petit, of Paris, found that the roe of a carp 18 inches long, weighed 8 oz. 2 drams, which makes 4752 grains, and that it required 72 eggs of this roe to make up the weight of one grain which gives a produce 342,144 eggs contained in this one fish. The tench is more prolific than the carp, and many other fish are remarkable for their fecundity.

Statement of the comparative fecundity of Fish.

Perch	28,323 Spawns.
Pike	49,304
Roach	81,586
Tench	383,252

Your astonishment will be increased, when you extend your observations to sea fish. Take the following climax of increase as calculated by Lewenhoeck, a very accurate naturalist. The mackarel produces above 500,000, the flounder more than 1,000,000, and the cod more than 2,000,000 of eggs.

The design of the great Creator in such an amazing increase is certainly to furnish food for many of the feathered, as well as the finny tribes; and yet to allow enough of each species to remain for its preservation, and for the annual renewal of the same beneficent purposes. That mankind have their full share of the abundance produced by this vast propagation, the following facts may prove: A vessel catches upon the great bank of Newfoundland from 30 to 40,000 cod-fish in one voyage. Sometimes 80 barrels of herrings, each containing from 5 to 800 fish, are taken by the boats of a single vessel near the Western Islands of Scotland. But this number will appear small, if compared with the following account of pilchards caught upon the coasts of Cornwall. Mr. Pennant says, Dr. Borlasse assured him that on the 5th of October, 1767, there was at one time inclosed in St. Ives Bay 7000 hogsheads of pilchards, each hogshead containing 35,000 fish, in all 245 millions!

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
 AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Posthumous Letters, from various celebrated Men: addressed to Francis Colman, the elder, with Annotations, Occasional Remarks, &c. By George Colman, the younger. 4to. pp. 347.

THESE letters will doubtless be much sought after, on account of the name of the author, which has advanced far and wide, and whose satirical and ludicrous poems are in every person's recollection. They are written in all the sincerity of friendship, and which display every sentiment of their hearts and feelings. In perusal we found the following curious letter of Dr. Guthrie, which to our readers may not be unacceptable.

“ St. Petersburg, Sept. 12,
O. S. 1775.

“ Dear Sir,—A man from the frigid Zone, in consequence of having read your Elegant translation of Terence with your commentations, has taken the Liberty of sending you a Small present of little Value but some curiosity. It consists of some rude Musical Instruments in common use in the internal parts of this empire (Russia) where no foreign custom has found an Entrance for many centurys, and where modern improvements in Music and almost every thing Else, have never been heard of. I mean to be understood as speaking of the interior parts of the Empire far removed from the Sate of Government, for certainly in the place of my ordinary residence St. Petersburg there are few of the fine arts that have not found their way. Some of the Instruments I send you I think resemble those that we are told were introduced upon the Grecian Stage whilst in its rude, Simple, confin'd State, and probably you may find with me a re-
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

semblance between the unequal flutes that I send you, and those so often mentioned as accompaniments to the Ancient Drama at its first appearance, they are piped upon by our Russian Shepherds and I think answer to Horaces description,

*Tibia non ut nunc, orichalco vineta, tubæque
 Æmula; sed tenuis, simplexq; foramine
 pauco, &c.*

The Learned Montfaucon was at a loss to conceive how a double flute could create an agreeable harmony yet supposed that it was even more in use with the Ancients than the single; but I am of opinion if he had heard one of those rustics mentioned above play upon it his infidelity would have been removed, at least it pleases my untaught Ear. he also supposes that the two Flutes were in fact separated, but that the several Pipes of each joined in the mouth of the Player; this opinion seems to be confirmed by those sent both with regard to construction and manner of playing upon them. he also Says “ that the flute at first had but three holes and that they were afterwards multiplied to seven and even ten.” certainly these strengthen this assertion and are good Samples of the flute whilst in its rude unimproved state with only three holes.—I shall make one observation more upon them, that I think they are not unlike the unequal flutes in the Mouth of Francisco Ficarons female Minstrel whom you have given us a plate of, and those She is playing on Seem by the application of her fingers to have also but three Holes. As to the Flutes that were termed by the Ancients Right and Left handed I can pick up nothing in this part of the World that throws any light upon the Subject (although I

have met with another of their instruments in common use as I shall mention after I have given Some description of those I send) for I suppose there must have been something in their construction that made the name applicable. You will find in the Case another rustic Shepherd's Pipe made of Wood and the Bark of a Tree that I think is as well intitled from its appearance to the Honor of the Original Bucolic Pipe as any thing I have seen, altho I must confess that the captivating Pipe of Theocritus must have had a little more sweetness in it or he would have found some difficulty to have charmed Lycidas the Goatherd out of his Crook. It has Six Stops and is used here to swell the Chorus of a Rustick Song similar perhaps to that which was the father of Drama, it is sung by one voice but a number of Boors join the Chorus and sing in parts. I wish from my heart I had the learned Dr. Burney's Technical Pen to give you a description of both the Vocal and instrumental parts. Secund. Art. but I am a judge of no composition but a Bolus or Pill, so you must take the will for the deed, however thus much I can inform you of that it has a deep harsh Note and serves to swell the Chorus altho it does not add much to the Melody. Besides this Pipe they accompany the Chorus with a stranger sort of an instrument consisting of two Bunches of hollow, oval, Brass Grapes I believe I must call them, for they resemble very much Clusters of Grapes when suspended over the Players Head one in each hand, which he shakes and occasionally strikes together so as to keep time to the Music, this Performer throws himself into a Number of Bacchick postures and has much the appearance of one half mad with Liquor. I am almost tempted to hazard an opinion that this very figure has made its appearance in Antique Musical Groops but from the great resemblance his instrument bears to grapes he has always been taken by the Moderns for a mad Bacchanalian, I wish Sir you that are so founded in these Subjects would pursue this hint and see if there is any thing to confirm it. They are commonly strung like these sent, upon wooden Spoons for the advantage of striking the convex side of their mouths together which I suppose they find answer better than common sticks.

“ The next instrument you'll find in

the Case I dont know what name to give it but take it to be the Mother of your Guitares, Lutes, &c. and certainly has the most rude Simple appearance that ever stringed instrument bore, it is certainly in its first State of invention from both its Shape Materials and Number of Strings being only two, and the whole formed by the hand of the Shepherd himself, as indeed are all the rest, but the Brass Grapes—It is surprising what execution the Russ Boors have upon these instruments considering their Simplicity, and what I admire most is the Ease with which they fill for a length of time the pipe cover'd with Bark which you need only try to be a judge of—

“ Upon the whole I take all these to have been the musical instruments of the Ancient Slavonians or Slavi that possessed the tract of Country afterwards called Russia and that escaped Rurick and the Waræghians or Russians who over ran and took possession of the Country as I find none of them in those parts where the invaders came from.

“ I have also visited our new conquered Provinces Moldavia and seen part of Walachia inhabited by Greeks who are certainly not descended from the Heros that bore the same name in the Ancient World, for a race of more ignorant lazy dastardly People I never saw however what makes me mention this part of my travels is to take notice to you of finding the Pipe of Pan consisting of Seven unequal reeds in common use in Moldavia. The performer upon it always accompanys a Groop of itinerant Minstrels who are the only musicians they have in those Parts which I had the clearest proof of at a Ball which the Nobility of the province gave to Prince Orlof Ambassador plenypotentiary at the Congress, the Field Marshal Romanoff, Sir Charles Knowles &c. they could muster no other music and we danced Greek dances to Pans Pipe, another instrument resembling a violin, a sort of Tabor, and the Voice of a Bard who was perhaps singing Homer in Modern Greek, or might be celebrating our activity in the Whirling Ring, with extemporary Song like Mr. Baretti's Spaniards for any thing I knew to the contrary.

“ If I remember right it has been a matter of inquiry amongst the moderns, in what manner the Ancient Greeks join'd their Winding dance,

which they threw into so many graceful figures: whither by joining hands or laying hold of a string. It is danced to this day by the modern Greek Ladies exactly in the same manner that I have seen it painted, they form a long Single line by each Lady laying hold with one hand of the end of a handkerchief, and they twist this line into a great many graceful figures, according to the fancy of the first or leading Nymph, in a sort of graceful flowing minuet Step. however these people seem to think Activity in every shape as much below them, and seem to adhere as religiously to the Graces as my Lord Chesterfield. There is a considerable resemblance between this last mentioned Dance and a Polonoise only with the difference of a Single instead of a double line, and I make no doubt but the Poles have taken it from the Greek one as the countrys border one another, but they seem to have thought a Line of males no bad addition and a hand sufficient without a Kerchief.

“ When upon this Musical Subject, I must take notice to you also of a Company of Buccarin Tartars who have traveled from their own country down here to show their dexterity upon the Rope, and given me an opportunity of seeing the Drum I really believe in its first state of invention. it consists of an Earthen Pot that Bellys towards the top and covered with a piece of dried Lambskin which they beat with two round Sticks without Nobs at the Ends, which would be unnecessary as they apply the whole surface of the Stick to the parchment.

A pair of these Pot Drums, a Sort of Tabor covered only of one side and hung with Iron rings, and a screaming Pipe; is the music with which they exhilarate the Spectators during performance, and I make no doubt but that it has the proper effect in Buccari altho the four instruments dont produce Six different Sounds.

“ One would be almost tempted to suppose that those People derived their name from Bucca as their face is almost all Cheek. I cant help making an observation upon the performance of those Eastern Neurobati, that altho they perform some difficult feats upon the rope (which is a thick Hare one and they dance it barefooted) yet there is that Asiatic Lensor attends them which I have observed every where in the East that I have visited; they have nothing

of that activity which accompanys European Performance. One thing more offers it self before I take my leave. The Finnas or Finns the ancient inhabitants of these countrys bordering the Gulph where we now dwell, have the Bagpipe in a very rude State and from its venerable Simple appearance I strongly suspect it to be the Parent of our Scotch one (as I am resolved to Send you no Orphan) for considering that its principal residence is in the Highlands, and that the Western Islands were often visited by the Baltic Gentry it seems very probable that they had the Honor of introducing that war-breathing Bulga. but at the same time I dont mean even to hint that they have most distant claim to the Pibrogh, the Cronogh, or any of these Noble Strains which the Highlanders have taught it, on the contrary, I have the best opportunity of judging of their merit by hearing the mean Original—

“ I think Sir I have now exacted a sufficient Share of your patience in return for my present, so will now quit Scores: and assure you that I am your admirer and obedient Humble

Servant

MATTHEW GUTHRIE M. D.”

Another letter we extract received from Gaffrick, and conclude, assured that the literary period to which it relates, cannot fail to make it interesting—He says—

“ Suppose there was an extract of a letter from Paris!—in which many things may be mention'd & yr friend among ye rest, that it may take off all suspicion from me; I should be glad that you would add, diminish, correct, and blow a little pepper into ye tail of ye following Nonsense.

—Extract of a letter from Paris—

“ ——— the great subject of Conversation here at present is the Hermaphrodite who has married a Girl at Lyons — they have annull'd ye marriage there, and in their sentence have condemn'd the Hermaphrodite to wear Woman's Apparel hereafter — from ye circumstances of this case (& very strange they are) the Sentence is thought unjust, and there is an appeal from it to ye Courts here, and the Curious wait with great impatience for the Consequences — the Philosophical Dictionary which has made so great a noise here, & thought to be Voltaire's,

is absolutely disown'd by him, & for very good reasons, the parliament has taken it into consideration, & if the Author is known, He may have reason to repent both of his Wit & his Indecency—the Play house (the French one I mean) cannot stand against the comick Operas at the Italians—the last, which is taken from our George Barnwell, and call'd l'Ecole de la Jeunesse, is much admir'd—They have chang'd the Murder of the Uncle into an intention of robbing his Scrutore, where the Young Man finds his Uncle's Will, in which he is left Heir to all his Uncle's Estate—this occasions a new Catastrophe, by repentance &c. & it Ends happily & heavily," &c. &c. "I write (he adds) in confusion for ye Ambassador's Private Secretary has promis'd to send this for me in his packet & the man waits for it—I think you must leave me out as I have, or begin ye Paragraph about me; 'our little Stage Heroe looks better than he did &c.'—if you think it right, speak of me as you please, gravely, ludicrously, jokingly, or how you will, so that I am not suspected to write it—pray touch this matter up for us and believe me at times & in all humours—walking, trotting or gallopping

"Ever & Ever yrs

"D. GARRICK."

Life in London, or the Day and Night Scenes of Jerry Hawthorn Esq. and his elegant friend Corinthian Tom, in their Rambles and Sprees through the Metropolis: dedicated to the King. By Pierce Egan, Author of Sporting Anecdotes.

IN these days, when every man who can read calls himself a man of letters, and all who can write set up for authors; when almost every branch of literature has been stripped, and little remains but to begin at the beginning again; no small share of praise is due to the ingenious and daring author, who strikes into a new path, and presents to the public view an object which has never been seen before, or has been forgotten.

This is the great merit of the author of the book before us. It is unnecessary to say one word on Mr. Egan's previous literary achievements. Boxiana and the Sporting Anecdotes will form the monument of his talents "ære perennius" while taste and science exist in the world. No man who

knows the use of his fists but will confess with grateful delight how much he has been indebted to the first of these works, in which Mr. Egan has proved his legitimate claims to the laurels of the celebrated Captain Godfrey, with whom he enjoys the reputation of being the only eminent authors who have written works of fancy without fiction, though they have sometimes indulged in fibbing when relating matters of fact.

Mr. Egan's present work is not confined to the *ring*; he has taken a subject as inexhaustible as human nature, and as extensive as the world's epitome; London! He has represented in the person of his hero, a gentleman by birth and education, of a manly generous temper, liberal ideas, good constitution, and large fortune, determined to *see life*. This purpose he pursues with all the ardour of youth, and with that determination to do well whatever he chooses to do, which characterises a man of genius. He is quite successful; and after having gone through all the gradations, suffered all their consequences, and paid in hard experience the only coin current upon such occasions, he "relates his adventures for the benefit of *fire-side heroes*, and sprightly maidens, who may feel a wish to *see life*, without receiving a *scratch*." Jerry Hawthorn is a *raw*, whose education the Corinthian has undertaken to finish, and who seems to have been introduced for the purpose of setting off by his inexperience, the elegant accomplishments of our hero. In the author's words, "the grand object of this work is an attempt to portray what is termed *seeing life*, in all its various bearings upon society, from the high-mettled Corinthian of St. James', swaddled in luxury, to the needy *flue-faker*(1) of Wapping, *born without a shirt*, and not a bit of *scrane*(2) in his cup, to allay his piteous cravings. Life in London is the sport in view, and provided the chase is turned to a good account, *seeing life* will be found to have its advantages, and upon this calculation, whether an evening is spent over a bottle of Champagne at Long's, or in taking a *third of a duff*(3) at Tom Belcher's, if the *mind* does not decide it barren, then the purposes are gained.

(1) Chimney Sweeper.

(2) Food.

(3) Third of a quartern of gin.

Equally so in *waltzing* with the *angelics* at my lady Fubb's assembly, at Almacks, or *sporting a toe* at Mrs. Snook's hop at St. Kita's, among the pretty straw damsels and dashing *chippers*, if a knowledge of *life*, an acquaintance with *character*, and the importance of *comparison*, are the ultimate results.—

"A peep at Bow-street office—a stroll through Westminster Abbey—a lounge at the Royal Academy—an hour passed with the eccentrics—a strut through the lobbies of the Theatres—and a trot on Sundays in Rotten-row, have all turned to account. Even if out of wind, and compelled to make a *stand still* over the Elgin marbles, at the British Museum, it will be found, that the time has not been misapplied. Washing the *ivory*(1) with a prime *screw*(2) under the *spikes*(3) in St. George's-fields, or in tossing off on the *sly* some *tape*(4) with a *pal*, undergoing a three months *preparation*(5) to come out as a new member of society, is a scene that develops a great deal of the human heart."

The task is a difficult one, and but few men can execute it. The moralist may reason upon the virtues and vices, passions, habits, and circumstances by which in the abstract man is acted upon; but he cannot detect the poisonous drug which lurks at the bottom of pleasure's chalice, nor chase the hidden serpent from the bed of roses, which lies invitingly in the path. Seneca would make but an indifferent *second in a turn-up*;—and what constable of the night would take Plato's word for a gentleman's appearing before a magistrate in the morning? It is the experienced dupe who makes the sage adviser; he whose bark has been damaged by it, can best point out the insidious rock. Of the utility of such a work there can be no doubt, while London abounds as it does with imposture and temptation. As far as it has proceeded, (the three first numbers only having been published,) it is executed with considerable taste and truth, and deserves to fill a respectable rank among works of *prac-*

tical philosophy. It is one of the most amusing books lately published; for our own parts, but perhaps we are partial, we prefer it to many of the sketches of mankind which have appeared since the days of the Spectator. "Le Franc Parleur" does not speak half so *plainly* as our hero, "L' Hermite de la Chaussée d'Antin" leads too retired a life, and the Hermit in London too dandyish and vapid a one to compare with him. Geoffrey Crayon presents mere sketches while Corinthian Tom gives finished portraits; with all the delicacy and precision of Gerard Douw he unites the boldness of Rubens, and the intimate knowledge of Teniers.

Mr. Egan, perhaps anticipating the objections which the unlearned might entertain against the *modern Greek*, which he has so beautifully and so necessarily introduced in his book, has the following apologetic note:—

"I am aware that some of my readers of a higher class of society may feel, or seem to think, that I have introduced a little too much of the *slang*, but I am anxious to render myself perfectly intelligible to all parties. Half the world are *up* to it; and it is my intention to make the other half *down* to it. Life in London demands this sort of demonstration. A kind of cant phraseology is current from one end of the metropolis to the other. Indeed, even in the time of Lord Chesterfield he complained of it. In some females of the highest rank it is as strongly marked, as in *dingey druggle tailed Sall*, who is compelled to dispose of a few sprats to turn an honest penny; and while the latter in smacking her lips, talks of her *prime jackey*, an *out and out concern*, and a *bit of good truth*, &c., the former in her dislikes, tossing her head, observes, it was *shocking*; *quite a bore*, *beastly*, *stuff*, &c. The duchess at the Opera, informs the countess of a *row* which occurred on the last evening with as much *sang froid* as Carrotty Poll mentions to a *Coster Monger*, the *lark* she was engaged in at a *gin-spinner's*, and in being turned out of the *panny* got her *ogles* took measure of for a *swit* of *mourning*."

"Therefore some allowance is to be made for an author who is compelled to write under a subdued tone of expression, in order to keep his promise with the public, that, 'the modest it is trusted will not have occasion to turn aside with disgust, nor the moralist to

(1) Teeth.

(2) Turnkey.

(3) Belonging to the King's Bench, formerly called Ellenborough's, now Abbott's teeth.

(4) Gin; but spirituous liquors not being admitted into any prison, they are disguised under various appellations.

(5) White washing; but this old phrase is now nearly obsolete.

shut the book offended.—' In fact, in many instances the language of real life is so very strong, coarse, and even disgusting, that in consequence of keeping the above object in view, the points of many a rich scene are in danger of being frittered away; nay, of being almost reduced to taimeness and insipidity."

'We have but one word to say to Mr. Egan in the way of caution. He sometimes, in an excess of that liberality of sentiment which is so remarkable in him, forgets to pay proper attention to the rules of grammar. Let this be mended. Priscian is a *good one*, though of the old school; he is too heavy for a light weight, like our friend Pierce, who as often as he puts in a *jacer*, will only hurt his own knuckles, and perhaps ultimately get his head into *chan-cery*.

We shall be happy to see Mr. Egan again.

A History of England, containing the Reigns of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. by the Rev. John Lingard, vol. 4. 4to. pp. 488.

No one can peruse this History of England without expressing some approbation at the fidelity and research which the historian displays in it. This volume must convey additional interest on account of the period of English History it contains, and the impartiality with which it is written. History requires every exact and minute incident stated, with precision; here it is fully accomplished: and we congratulate the public in the possession of records so truly related. Mr. Lingard attributes the origin of the reformation in Germany to the counsels of Staupitz, vicar of the Friars of St. Augustine, who chose Martin Luther, between whom and the vicar a controversy arose.

"Whatever knowledge the German reformer might possess of the doctrines, his writings displayed little of the mild spirit of the gospel. In his answer to the king of England, the intemperance of his declamation scandalized his friends, while it gave joy to his enemies. To the King he allotted no other praise than that of writing elegant language; in all other respects he was a fool and an ass, a blasphemer, and a liar. Henry complained to his

patron, the elector; the German princes considered the work as an insult to crowned heads; and, at the earnest entreaty of Christian, King of Denmark, Luther condescended to write an apology. In it he supposes that the 'defence of the Seven Sacraments' had been falsely attributed to Henry; offers to acknowledge his error, and to publish a book in the King's praise; paints in seductive colours the purity and holiness of his own doctrine; and takes occasion to inveigh against the tyranny of the popes, and against that bane of England, the Cardinal of York. Such an apology was not likely to appease the mind of Henry, who was proud of his work and attached to his minister; and the assertion that the King began to favour the new gospel, provoked him to publish a severe but dignified answer. In it he openly avows himself to be the author of the tract printed with his name, and expresses his esteem for Wolsey, whom he always loved, but whom he shall now love much more, since he has been honoured with the abuse of one, who never spared exalted worth either in the living or the dead. He then argues, that, if the tree may be known by its fruits, the pride and passion, the lusts and debauchery of the new apostle, prove that he had received no commission from God; and concludes with maintaining that the favourite doctrines of his antagonist, respecting the sufficiency of faith and the non existence of freewill, were subversive of all morality, and repugnant to the first principles of religion. The publication of this letter rekindled the anger, and exasperated the venom of the reformer. He announced his regret that he had descended to the meanness of making an apology; and condemned his own folly in supposing 'that virtue could exist in a court, or that Christ might be found in a place where Satan reigned.' But thenceforth let his enemies tremble. He would no more attempt to allure them by mildness; but would apply the merited lash to their backs.

"In further illustration of the acts of this reign, and the assumed title of the King to be the head of the church, he sacrificed the blood of the numerous victims to the jealousy of his power. The two next who suffered were more illustrious victims, the Bishop of Rochester, and the late chancellor. Both had been closely confined in the Tower

ever since the passing of the act, and could hardly have found an opportunity of offending against it. Of the trial of Fisher, we know only that he was accused of having maliciously and traitorously said, that the King was not the head of the church; that he was found guilty on the depositions of the men who had been sent by the council to discuss with him the question of the supremacy; and that he received the usual judgment in cases of treason. It so happened that Pope Paul III. (Clement had died six months before) in a general promotion of cardinals, made before the news of his condemnation could have reached Rome, had named him to the purple: but Henry, as soon as he received the intelligence, exclaimed, 'Paul may send him the hat: I will take care that he have never a head to wear it on.' That veneration which he formerly bore the aged prelate, seemed now to be changed into the most unrelenting hatred. Not content with the execution of Fisher, he ordered the dead body to be stripped, and exposed for some hours to the gaze of the populace.

"After the condemnation, but before the execution of Fisher, Sir Thomas More was placed a prisoner at the bar of that court, in which he had formerly presided as judge with universal applause. To make the greater impression, he was conducted on foot through the most frequented streets, from the Tower to Westminster Hall. He appeared in a coarse woollen gown; his hair, which had lately become grey, his face, which though cheerful, was pale and emaciated, and the staff, with which he supported his feeble steps, announced the length and rigour of his confinement; and a general feeling of horror and sympathy ran through the spectators. Henry dreaded the effect of his eloquence and authority; and, therefore, to distract his attention and overpower his memory, the indictment had been framed of enormous length and unexampled exaggeration, multiplying the charges without measure, and cloathing each charge with a load of words, beneath which it was difficult to discover its real meaning. As soon as it had been read, the chancellor, who was assisted by the Duke of Norfolk, Fitzjames, the chief justice, and six other commissioners, informed the prisoner that it was still in his power to close the proceedings,

and to recover the royal favour by abjuring his former opinion. With expressions of gratitude he declined the favour, and commenced a long and eloquent defence. Though, he observed, it was not in his power to recollect one third part of the indictment, he would venture to comprise its contents under four heads. 1°. In the first place, it was objected to him as an offence, that he had disproved the King's marriage with Anne Boleyn. He acknowledged the charge; but then his disapprobation had never been communicated to any other person than the King himself, and not even to the King, till Henry had commanded him on his allegiance to disclose his real sentiments. In such circumstances to dissemble would have been a crime; to speak with sincerity was a duty. 2°. He was next charged with having traitorously sought to deprive the King of his title of head of the church. But where was the proof? That, on his examination in the Tower, he said, he was by his attainder become civilly dead; that he was out of the protection of the law, and therefore could not be required to give an opinion of the merits of the law; and that his only occupation was and would be to meditate on the passion of Christ, and to prepare himself for his own death. But what was there of crime in such an answer? It contained no word, it proved no deed against the statute. All that could be objected against him was silence; and silence had not yet been declared treason. 3°. It had been maintained, that in different letters written by him in the Tower, he had exhorted Bishop Fisher to oppose the supremacy. He denied it. Let the letters be produced: by their contents he was willing to stand or fall. 4°. But Fisher, on his examination, had held the same language as More, a proof of a conspiracy between them. What Fisher had said, he knew not; but it could not excite surprise, if the similarity of their case had suggested to each similar ideas. That he could affirm with truth, that whatever might be his own opinion, he had never communicated it to any, not even to his dearest friends.

"But neither innocence nor eloquence could avert his fate. Rich, the solicitor-general, and afterwards lord Rich, now deposed, that in a private conversation in the Tower, More

had said, 'the Parliament cannot make the King head of the church, because it is a civil tribunal without any spiritual authority.' It was in vain that the prisoner denied this statement, shewed that such a declaration was inconsistent with the caution which he had always observed, and maintained that no one acquainted with the former character of Rich, would believe him even upon his oath; it was in vain that the two witnesses, who were brought to support the charge, eluded the expectation of the accuser by declaring that, though they were in the room, they did not attend to the conversation; the judges maintained that the silence of the prisoner was a sufficient proof of malicious intention; and the jury, without reading over the copy of the indictment which had been given to them, returned a verdict of guilty. As soon as the sentence had been pronounced, Moreau tempted, and, after two interruptions, was suffered to address the court. He would now, he said, openly avow what he had hitherto concealed from every human being,—his conviction that the oath of supremacy was unlawful. It was, indeed, painful to him to differ from the noble lords whom he saw on the bench; but his conscience compelled him to bear testimony to the truth. This world, however, had always been a scene of dissension; and he still cherished a hope that the day would come, when both he and they, like Stephen and Saul, would be of the same sentiment in heaven. As he turned from the bar, his son threw himself on his knees, and begged his father's blessing; and, as he walked back to the Tower, his daughter Margaret twice rushed through the guards, folded him in her arms, and, unable to speak, bathed him with her tears.

"He met his fate with constancy, even with cheerfulness. When he was told that the King, as a special favour, had commuted his punishment to decapitation, 'God,' he replied, 'preserve all my friends from such favours.' On the scaffold, the executioner asked his forgiveness. He kissed him, saying, 'thou wilt render me to-day the greatest service in the power of any mortal; but,' (putting an angel into his hand,) 'my neck is so short that I fear thou wilt gain little credit in the way of thy profession.' As he was not permitted to address the spectators, he contented

himself with declaring that he died a faithful subject to the King, and a true Catholic before God. His head was fixed on London Bridge."

Advice to Julia, a Letter in Rhyme,
12mo. pp. 192.

THIS volume conveys its advice in a very liberal and agreeable manner. The lady to whom the author addresses himself is a frail one, and his endeavours are to gratify her by pleasing descriptions of fashionable life. He visits several places, such as Hyde Park; then Almack's and the Opera; then Newmarket. We afterwards find him returned to Kensington Gardens: all of which subjects he treats in a very animated manner. He then changes the scene to Paris, from whence he gives Julia an account of the Palais Royal, Parisian ladies, gaming houses, &c. In perusing the work, we notice the following, which we will lay before our readers as a specimen of the author's superior poetical abilities:—

'But how shall I, unblamed, express
The awful mysteries of dress;
How, all unpractised, dare to tell
The art sublime, ineffable,
Of making *middling* men look well;
Men who had been such heavy sailors,
But for their shoe-makers and tailors?
So, sharpened by the cutler's skill,
The dullest weapons wound and kill;
So, when 'tis scarcely fit to eat,
Good cooks, by *dressing*, flavour meat.
And, as when steam has lent its motion
'Gainst wind and tide, across the ocean,
The merest tub will far outstrip
The progress of the lightest ship
That ever on the waters glided,
If with an engine unprovided:—
Thus beaux, in person and in mind
Excell'd by those they leave behind,
On, through the world, undaunted, press,
Back'd by the mighty power of dress;
While folks less confident than they,
Stare in mute wonder—and give way.

Charles was a master, a professor
Of this great art—a first-rate dresser.
Oft have I traced him through the town,
Mowing whole ranks of beauty down.
Armed at all points, from head to foot,
From rim of hat to tip of boot;
'Above so loose, below so braced,
In chest exuberant, and in waist
Just like an hour-glass or a wasp,
So tightened, he could scarcely gasp.

Cold was the nymph who did not dote
Upon him in his new-built coat;
Whose heart could parry the attacks
Of his voluminous *Cossacks*—

Trowsers so called from those barbarians
Nursed in the *Steppes*—the *Crim-Tartarians*,
Who, when they scour a country, under
Those ample folds conceal their plunder.
How strange their destiny has been!
Promoted since the year fifteen,
In honour of these fierce allies,
To grace our British legs and thighs!
Fashion's a tide which nothing stems;
So the *Don* mingles with the *Thames*!

But, ere his darts were aimed to kill,
One charm, he knew, was wanting still.
“Weak,” would he cry, “are the attacks
Of your voluminous *Cossacks*;
In vain to suffocation braced
And bandaged is your wasp-like waist;
In vain your buckram-wadded shoulders
And chest astonish all beholders;
Wear any coat you will, 'tis fruitless;
Those shoes, those very boots are bootless,
Whose tops ('twas I advised the mixture,)
Are moveable, and spurs a fixture;
All is unprofitable, flat,
And stale, without a smart cravat,
Muslined enough to hold its starch—
That last key-stone of fashion's arch!”

*Mazeppa Travestied, a Poem, with an
Introductory Address to the Goddess
of “Milling,” and her Worshipers,
“The Fancy,”* 8vo. pp. 54.

THE author of “*Mazeppa Travestied*” is deeply versed in the flash language, and gives it very copiously in his volume. He defends parody in his Preface. The hero of the poem is a worn-out boxer, who is called Joey, who when young seduced the wife of a costermonger in *Tothilfields*. The husband discovers it and places him on an ass. Making him fast by ropes, the donkey went toward *Hounslow Heath*, and after gallopping about and conveying the unfortunate Joey through a horsepond, &c. he exhausted himself so much that he fell down and died. This is described in the following whimsical passage:—

“The donkey's strength seem'd nearly done,

Just then I saw the rising sun;

I thought it very lazy.

I thought the day would never break,
And with that thought began to quake;
I knew not what of it to make,

The weather was so hazy.

At length he came, the stars fell back;

The dusky moon he gave the sack.

And fill'd the earth, the shining elf,

With light made only by himself.

Up jump'd the sun; off went the fog,

As fast away as it could go,

From heath and hill, and fell, and bog—

But what availed it Joe?

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

Heath, hill, or fell, bog, valley, plain,
They did not give me ease from pain;
No soul was there whom it might suit
To set me free, nor man nor brute,
Not e'en the cawing of a rook;
It seem'd as all the spot forsook
At sight of me. Along we went—
How his poor knees beneath him bent!
And his rough sides so lean had grown,
It would have touch'd a heart of stone!
At length, as we along did pass,
I heard the braying of an ass
Behind a heap that look'd like clover—
Is it a bray? and is it over?

No; from behind that heap a score

Of asses come, with voices loud;

Perhaps their number might be more—

There was, indeed, a motly crowd.

My donkey join'd them in their roar;

They come along with shuffling trot—

The devil a rider have they got:

Aye full a score,—nay, doubt me not—

With whisking tails and lifted lugs,

Tossing about their ugly mugs,

Without either bit or bridle,

On they come, with legs not idle.

The sight of such a frisky set

Made my poor bearer lively get;

He ran to them; but ere they met,

He tumbled o'er a stone.

'Twas over with him—one low bray

He gave, as on the ground he lay—

His wind from him had flown.

The brood came up, and on his crup

They saw Pill Garlic tied:

I thought that all with me was up,

So sly my phiz they ey'd.

They look at me, as up they pass,

Male and female, every ass;

But when they saw the flannel jacket,

And apron blue, that I had on,

All in a moment ceas'd their racket;

They turn'd, and soon were gone.

They left me there, nor came again.

Tied to their dead and brother beast,

In whose cold carcase life had ceas'd,

The most ill-used of men,—

Outworn with pain I'd borne so long,

A shadow of what once was strong;

He dead, I nearly—there we were,

Stretch'd out upon the plain,

A pretty melancholy pair!”

A Treatise on the Art of Brewing, exhibiting the London Practice of Brewing Porter, Brown Stout, Ale, Table Beer, and various other Kinds of Malt Liquors, with Copper Plates. By Frederick Accum, Operative Chemist, &c. &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 268.

ANOTHER extremely useful work has appeared of that truly able writer (Mr. Accum), whose talents have of late been of such utility to the public; it exhibits a summary account

of the process of Brewing, from the preparation of the malt, to the storing of the beer. There is an account of various descriptions of malt used in producing the various beers in greatest estimation, and the process of malting is fully explained, as well as the chemical changes necessary for obtaining the desired products.

Then follows a concise description of the operations constituting the Art of Brewing, which are illustrated and explained by examples from the science of chemistry.

The author then proceeds with a clear and faithful account of the particular process pursued in brewing Porter, Ale, Brown Stout, and other descriptions of malt liquor.

Mr. Accum then explains the malt, and process of malting.

"One of the preliminary, or first processes in the art of brewing, is the conversion of the farinaceous part of the grain into a species of saccharine matter. It is known that barley, and other cereal and leguminous seeds, when penetrated first with a portion of water, and afterwards exposed to a moderate temperature, swell and announce the intestine movement that is excited in them by the developement of the grain which sprouts out of these seeds. If the grain in this state be examined, it will be observed, that it has acquired a saccharine taste, and the water in which it is boiled extracts from it a real saccharine substance, which may be obtained from it by evaporation. Previous to this process it was insipid and simply farinaceous.

"When the grain has been thus changed, the brewer stops this operation, he heats and dries the germinated seed by the action of fire, and when they are well dried he grinds them, in order afterwards to prepare an infusion of them, which when boiled with hops, and suffered to ferment, affords beer. The term *malt* is, therefore applied to grain which has been made to germinate artificially to a certain extent, in the following manner:

The barley is steeped in water for a period according to law, not less than forty hours, beyond that time the steeping may be continued as long as the maltman chooses. The barley increases in weight 0.47 per cent. and the increase in bulk amounts to about one fifth; during this change much carbo-

nic acid is disengaged; the grains become somewhat tender, and tinges the water of a bright reddish brown colour. The water being drained away, the barley is spread about two feet thick upon a floor, where it is formed into a rectangular heap, called the *couch*, about sixteen inches deep. In this situation it is allowed to remain about twenty-six hours. It is then turned by means of wooden shovels, and diminished a little in depth. This turning is repeated twice a day, or oftener, and the grain is spread thinner and thinner, till at last its depth does not exceed a few inches. It is chiefly during this period that it begins gradually to absorb oxygen from the air, and to convert it into carbonic acid. In consequence of this chemical action the temperature slowly increases, and in about ninety-six hours the grain is, at an average, about 10° hotter than the surrounding air. At this time the barley, which had become dry on the surface, becomes again so damp that it wets the hand; this is called *sweating*. The great object of the maltman is to keep the temperature from becoming excessive. This is effected by frequently turning the grain. The temperature which they wish to preserve varies from 55° to 62° F.

"During the *sweating*, the roots of the grains begin to appear, and rapidly increase in length till checked by frequently turning the malt. About a day after the sprouting of the roots, the rudiments of the future stem, called *acrosipire* by the maltsters, lengthens; it rises from the same extremity of the seed with the root, and advancing within the husk, at last issues from the opposite end; but the process of germination is stopped before it has made such progress.

"As the *acrosipire* shoots along the grain, the mealy part of the corn undergoes a chemical change. The glutinous and mucilaginous matter is taken up and removed by the embryo plant; the texture of the grain becomes so loose that it crumbles between the fingers. When the *acrosipire* has come nearly to the end of the seed, the process is stopped by drying the malt upon the kiln. The degree of heat at first does not exceed 90°; but it is raised very slowly up to 150°, or higher, according to the nature of the malt required. It is then cleaned, to separate the rootlets, which are considered

as injurious; these appear to be formed chiefly from the mucilaginous and glutinous part of the grain. The starch is not employed in their formation; but undergoes a change, intended, no doubt, to fit it for the future nourishment of the *plumula*, or embryo plant. It acquires a sweetish taste, and the property of forming a transparent sweet solution with hot water, approaching to the nature of sugar.

“ The process of malting, therefore, is obviously nothing more than germination artificially excited, with the view of converting the fecula, or starch of the barley, into saccharine matter, and this is brought about by the abstraction of carbon, which takes place on the malt floor. It appears, however, that the whole starch does not suffer this change; a portion of it still remains in the grain, which may even be extracted from it pure. •

“ It was supposed that the germination of seeds was absolutely indispensable to render them susceptible of fermentation. The produce of the malt distiller shews that this opinion was founded in error. The malt distiller adds to the malted grain, which they ferment, a certain quantity of unmalted corn, nearly ground to powder, and the proportion of unmalted corn has even been gradually so much increased, as to exceed considerably that of the malted grain. This mixture they grind to meal, infused with water, at a heat considerably lower than that of the water used by the brewers, and employ much more agitation to mix it completely. The wort is drawn off and cooled in the usual way, and fresh water poured on to exhaust the grain.

“ The wort thus formed is not so transparent as that from malt, but its taste is nearly as sweet. It would appear, therefore, that the starch in the raw grain undergoes a certain change during the mashing, and is brought towards the state of saccharine matter.

“ The wort of raw and malted grain is, by the addition of yeast, made to ferment easily, and affords a strong vinous liquor. The advantage of employing unmalted corn in the process of the vinous fermentations was first pointed out by Dr. Irvine, in 1785. He observes, that not only is saccharine matter susceptible of fermentation, but the farinaceous and mucilaginous parts of vegetables also contribute in producing this effect. In their pure state they

can neither be changed into vinous liquors, nor into vinegar; but, when combined with a small portion of sweet matter, they all ferment together, and may either change wholly into vinous liquor, or wholly into vinegar, according to the proportion of saccharine matter combined with them. If the latter greatly predominate, the farinaceous parts are entirely changed into the same vinous fluid with the sweet part; if the quantity is very small, the whole becomes vinegar, and has little tendency of ever having been in the vinous state. Thus a quantity of meal from wheat, barley, or oats, whose greatest part is farinaceous, when mixed with a portion of saccharine matter, it falls into the vinous fermentation, and the quantity of inebriating spirit produced is much greater than the saccharine matter alone would have afforded.

“ Certainly, however, continues he, the powers of vegetable life are no way concerned or necessary to it. It is not during the growth only of the seed that this change can be affected; but a quantity of the sweet matter produced by the growth of the seed, mixed with a quantity of the same seed ground into powder, and the whole mixed with a proper quantity of water, will all become sweet, and fall afterwards into the vinous fermentation, and be changed into spirit in the same manner as if the whole had been previously altered by the vegetation of the seed. Were it not for this property of the farina, great loss would frequently be sustained by the farmers in unfavourable seasons; grain, that has once began to grow, and whose vegetation has been stopped, can never be made to grow again. Such grain can never undergo any farther malting; when grain has been made to grow in this improper manner, it can hardly be supposed that the change into saccharine matter is perfect or complete. It therefore would be less proper for the vinous fermentation, and would furnish a smaller quantity of spirit than grain which had been perfectly malted. This grain, however, when mixed with a quantity of perfect malt, and fermented, furnishes as much spirit as if the whole had been in the state of malt. The persons in this trade even prefer it to an equal quantity of malt; for, in good seasons, when no such half malted or half spoiled grain can be got, they take

good grain, reduce it to meal, and mix it with their malt, and are satisfied that they obtain more spirits in this way than from an equal quantity of good malt.

The advantages that would result to the brewer from the use of a portion of unmalted barley, would be very great; but the Excise laws, as they now are, prohibit the use of every other article, except malt and hops, in the manufacture of beer made for sale."

In order that our venders may be made acquainted with the laws which exist relative to supplying illegal ingredients to brewers we extract the following.

"The Act of Parliament* prohibits chemists, grocers, and druggists, from supplying illegal ingredients to brewers under a heavy penalty, as is obvious from the following abstract from the Act.

"No druggist, vender of, or dealer in drugs, or chemist, or other person, shall sell or deliver to any licensed brewer, dealer in, or retailer of beer, knowing him to be such, or shall sell or deliver to any person on account of or in trust for any such brewer, dealer, or retailer, any liquor called by the name of or sold as colouring, from whatever material the same may be made, or any material or preparation other than unground brown malt for darkening the colour of worts, or beer, or any liquor or preparation made use of for darkening the colour of worts or beer, or any molasses, honey, vitriol, quassia, cocculus indicus, grains of paradise, Guinea pepper, or opium, or any extract or preparation of molasses, or any article or preparation to be used in worts or beer for or as a substitute for malt or hops; and if any druggist shall offend in any of these particulars, such liquor preparation, molasses, &c. shall be forfeited, and may be seized by any officer of Excise, and the person so offending shall for each offence forfeit 500*l*."

"The adulterating of hops is prohibited by the legislature.†

"If any person shall put any drug or ingredient whatever into hops to alter the colour or scent thereof, every person so offending, convicted by the oath of one witness before one justice of the peace for the county or place

where the offence was committed, shall forfeit 5*l*. for every hundred weight."

"No brewer or retailer is to charge more than the duty of excise beyond the usual price for beer or ale.*

"No brewer or retailer is to sell, or permit to be sold, any beer, brewed or made as or for table beer, and charged with duty as table beer; at a higher price than 16*s*. the barrel, exclusive of the duties, either as the price of the beer, or under pretence of carriage, credit, or interest of money, or under any other pretence whatever, on forfeiture of 100*l*.†

"No brewer or retailer is liable to any prosecution for advancing the price of strong beer or ale in a reasonable degree.‡

"No beer or ale is to be delivered by the brewer or maker thereof, to any victualler, or other retailer, until he has paid the duties.§

"Every common brewer, who shall sell beer, ale, or worts, in any less quantity, at one time, than in a whole cask, containing four gallons and a half, is to be deemed a retailer, and is not to be entitled to the allowance for waste by fillings and leakage.||

"No common brewer is to sell beer, ale, or worts, in any less quantity than a whole cask, containing four gallons and a half, on forfeiture of 50*l*.¶

Letters written during a Tour through Normandy, Brittany, and other parts of France, in 1811, &c. By Mrs. Charles Stothard, 4to. pp. 322.

This writer may certainly boast of having done to a French tour every thing that could be pleasing and interesting; it conveys infinite honour to her talents as a female, and much more so as an author. Mrs. C. Stothard appears to have accompanied Mr. D. Turner in his tour in Normandy, and after having resided more than a month at Bayeux she was employed by the Antiquarian Society to copy the famous Bayeux Tapestry. She afterwards visited many parts of Normandy, Brittany, and places where the English very little frequented. It was there she produced the work which is illustrated with beautiful specimens of antiquity, architecture, &c. and it is eminently calculated

* 56 Geo. 3. c. 2.

† 7 Geo. 2. c. 19. § 2.

• 12 Cha. 2. c. 29. † 42 Geo. 3. c. 38.

‡ 2 Geo. 3. c. 44. § 13 Cha. 2. c. 33.

|| 25 Geo. 3. c. 73. ¶ 32 Geo. 3. c. 8.

to convey delight and amusement to its readers. Mrs. S. speaking of the habits of the inhabitants of Brittany speaks thus.—“The excessive dislike the people of Brittany bear towards the English, is to be attributed, in a principal degree, to the idea they have formed, and yet entertain, respecting the conduct of England in the affair of Quiberon Bay, where our administration landed during the war a number of French emigrants to join the royalists. These unfortunate persons were all slaughtered in the action that ensued, and the French government, always desirous of disseminating amongst the people a hatred towards the English, caused a report to be circulated in Brittany, that we had sent the emigrants to Quiberon, for the purpose of being there murdered. I was walking yesterday with Mr. S—— in Rennes, when he stopped at the door of a shop, to examine a large map of Brittany. Mr. S—— looking for Auray, traced his finger along the map, till he paused in the mark of the celebrated druidical remain; and, turning to me, said, ‘There is Carnac.’ An officer who chanced to be passing at the moment, came up to him, and, with a fierce look, placed his own finger upon the map, exclaiming, ‘And there is Quiberon!’”

“We continued our journey in this wildly picturesque country, passing through thick forests of chesnut trees, with which Brittany abounds. By the road’s side, or in the fields, many wretchedly dirty looking women were loitering, with the distaff in their hands, watching their cows and goats. The Bretons dwell in huts, generally built of mud; men, pigs and children live all together, without distinction, in these cabins of accumulated filth and misery. The people are, indeed, dirty to a loathed excess, and to this may be attributed their unhealthy, and even cadaverous aspect. Their manners are as wild and savage as their appearance: the only indication they exhibit of mingling at all with civilized creatures, is, that whenever they meet you, they bow their heads, or take off their hats in token of respect. I could not have supposed it possible that human nature endured an existence so buried in dirt, till I came into this province. The common people are apparently in the very lowest state of poverty. In some part of Brittany the men wear a goat skin dress, and look not unlike De Foe’s descrip-

tion of Robinson Crusoe. The furry part of this dress is worn outside; it is made with long sleeves, and falls nearly below the knees. Their long shaggy hair hangs dishevelled about their shoulders, the head being covered by a broad flapped straw or beaver hat. Some few of the Bretons go without shoes or stockings: but the generality wear sabots, and thrust straw into them to prevent the feet being rubbed by the pressure of the wood. You frequently see the women, both old and young, sauntering along the fields with the distaff, employed in spinning off the flax. The girls carry milk upon their heads, in a vessel of rather an elegant form, somewhat resembling the common Roman household vessels.

“We continued travelling, in the hope of coming into some town or village, where we might obtain refreshment: for, in consequence of leaving Rennes so early, we had not breakfasted, and, unfortunately, my little basket, from neglect, was unsupplied. You may imagine, therefore, that the postillion’s annunciation of a town being in sight, was most agreeable intelligence to persons numbed with cold, and sick for want of food. Accordingly, at noon we arrived at Pleilan, to us the land of promise, and, like many such lands, afforded only disappointment, augmented by the comfortable hopes we had indulged. The horses, who, from custom, knew their resting-place, jogged on at a full trot, that was soon abated by the mud, through which they had to wade in passing down the village street. Pleilan consists of a few miserable houses, inhabited by the pallid and dirty natives of Bretagne. Before their doors several children, covered only by a few tattered garments, were paddling for very sport, in the pool of slush that flooded the street; their savage manners and wretched looks, begrimed as they were with dirt, gave them the appearance of little imps appertaining to some lower world.

“We stopped at the entry of what is termed an inn, distinguished by the bush suspended over the door. At most of the inns in this country, they hang out such a signal, to denote that wine is sold within. This custom, now almost obsolete in England, reminds us of the old proverb, ‘Good wine needs no bush;’ but, if in the inns, they sell only cyder, it is expressed in Brittany by hanging a few apples to the side of the

bush. Here the horses were to rest two hours, during which time we proposed regaling ourselves with something like a dinner. Upon entering the inn, the first view of the interior made me start back; for I had never seen any thing at all similar to it before. Some faggots were blazing in a ruined chimney, by the side of which stood a miserable bed, where an old man sick of the gout was sitting up; the tortures of his disorder (for the fit was upon him) gave to a naturally fierce and savage countenance, a malignant and dreadful expression; his complaints burst forth in accents of impatient execration, unchecked by the presence of strangers. The curtains of his bed hung in tattered rags, festooned by spiders, that crawled about, and made their intricate web upon the pendant shreds of the decayed hangings. A slush pool, in the centre of the room, served the double purpose of a receiving hole for foul water, and a pond for the ducks, who enjoyed themselves by paddling about in it. A hen-roost stood above a larder of viands, beneath which a fowl was hatching her young upon a sort of dung-hill. To think of dining was impossible; we begged to be shewn into some other room, and inquired if they could give us bread and coffee. We were ushered into an apartment quite in character with the rest of the

house. After desiring that the nearly broken-down chairs might be wiped, (a caution very necessary before venturing to sit down,) we ordered a fire, and had at least the comfort of warming ourselves, for all hope of refreshment vanished as soon as the repast appeared. The bread was full of sand, that gritted between the teeth, and so sour that I could not taste a second piece; the coffee bore no resemblance to that beverage, excepting the brown-coloured tinge, but seemed a mixture of dirty water and sugar. We resigned it after the first taste, and paid for looking at such fare, as we could not be said to partake of it, the sum of four francs; while some French travellers below were regaled in like manner for twelve sous each. One of these travellers had the charity to give me a bunch of grapes, which, with the addition of some raw chesnuts that Mr. S—— pulled from the trees as we journeyed on, was all the refreshment we could procure from five in the morning till ten o'clock the same night, when we got into Ploermel. I cannot help thinking how useful a moral lesson a day's starvation would be to those who have plenty and a daily meal; that they may experience the misery arising from the want of food, and learn to pity and feel for the needy who have none."

LIST OF NEW WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER,

*At the Prices they are advertised at, in bours, unless otherwise expressed:
and may be had at the late J. ASPERNE's, No. 32, CORNHILL.*

HISTORY.

MORELL's Studies in the History of England, Vol. 11. 8vo. 12s. Ditto, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Mills' History of the Crusades, 2d edit. 2 vols, 8vo. 11. 4s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

A Narrative of a Journey to New Britain, by Mr. Ellis, to a Country so called by its inhabitants, discovered in the vast plain of the Missouri, in North America, and inhabited by a people of British origin, who live under an equitable system of society, productive of peculiar independence and happiness; also, some account of their Constitution, Laws, Institutions, Customs and Philosophical Opinions; together with a brief account of their History, from the time of their departure from Great Britain, 9s.

Narrative of the Operations and recent Discoveries within the Pyramids, Temples, Tombs, and Excavations, in Egypt and Nubia; and of a Journey to the Coast of the Red Sea, in search of the ancient Berenice, and another to the Oasis of Jupiter Ammon, by G. Belzoni, 4to. with a Portrait, 21. 2s.

COMMERCE.

A complete Collection of the Treaties and Conventions at present subsisting between Great Britain and Foreign Powers; so far as they relate to commerce and navigation; to the repression and abolition of the Slave Trade; and to the privileges and interests of the Subjects of the High Contracting Parties: the whole in English, and the modern treaties, and most important documents,

also in the foreign languages in which they were signed ; compiled from authentic documents, by Lewis Hertslet, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 17. 4s.

LAW.

The Touchstone of Common Assurances; or, A plain and familiar treatise, opening the learning of the common assurances, or conveyances of the kingdom, by Richard Preston, Esq. Seventh edition, with considerable additions, Part I. royal 8vo. 12s.

EDUCATION.

A Catechism of Classical Biography ; containing an account of the lives of the most celebrated characters among the ancient Greeks and Romans, for the use of schools, 1s.

THEOLOGY.

The Claims of the Established Church to exclusive attachment and support, and the dangers which menace her from schism and indifference, considered : in eight Sermons, preached before the University of Oxford, in the year M D C C C X X, at the Lecture founded by the late Rev. John Bampton, M.A. Canon of Salisbury, by Godfrey Faussett, M.A. 10s. 6d.

An affectionate Address to those Dissenters from the Communion of the Church of England who agree with her in the leading doctrines of Christianity, by Samuel Wix, A.M. F.R. & A.S. Vicar of St. Bartholomew the Less, London, 6d.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

The Beauties of Mozart, Handel, Pleyel, Haydn, Beethoven, Rossini, and other celebrated Composers, adapted to the words of popular Psalms and Hymns, for one or two voices ; with an accompaniment and occasional symphonies for the piano-forte, organ, or harp, by an eminent professor, in one volume, 4to. 17. 11s. 6d. neatly bound.

MEDICINE.

A Physiological System of Nosology ; with a corrected and simplified Nomenclature ; by John Mason Good, M.D. F.R.S. 8vo. 17. 1s.

Travers on the Eye, coloured plates, 8vo. 17. 5s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Boys' School, or traits of character in early life, by Miss Sandham, 3s.

More Minor Morals, 5s. 6d.

One Hundred and Twenty-six Sepulchral Mottoes ; consisting of original Verses composed for public adoption, as Epitaphs on Tombs and Grave-stones ; also a Collection of appropriate Texts of Scripture for the same purpose : to which are added. Five Scripture Versions, intended to illustrate the poetic style of the Prophetic Writers, 4s.

Delany's Anecdotes of their late Majesties, 2d edit. 8vo. 6s. 6d.

The British Imperial Calendar, by John Debrett, price 4s. 6d. bound, with an Almanack, Companion Almanack, and Alphabetical Index.

NOVELS, TALES, AND ROMANCES.

Eccentricity, a Novel, by Mrs. Mac Nally, 3 vols. 12mo. 17. 1s.

The School Fellows, an Instructive Tale for Girls, by Miss Sandham, 4s.

Melmoth, the Wanderer, a Tale, by the Author of Bertram, a Tragedy, 4 vols. 12mo. 17. 8s.

Tales of My Landlord, New Series, containing the Fair Witch of Glas. Lynn, 3 vols. 12mo. 17. 4s.

POETRY.

A Day in Autumn, a Poem, by Bernard Barton, small 4to.

There is displayed much talent and skill in this work ; natural sentiments are expressed in every page ; and the poem of " A Day in Autumn " is uncommonly beautiful and expressive.

In the Press.

In the press, and speedily will be published, an Essay on Medical Application of Electricity and Galvanism, pointing out the mode, as well as the period, when this active principle may be used, either separately or as an auxiliary to Medicine, with a concise descriptive Account of Disease. By James Price, Surgeon.

Mr. Pontey, author of the Profitable Planter and Forest Primer, is preparing for the Press, a practical treatise on the nature, management, and improve-

ment of such rural objects and scenes as tend to beautify and embellish the country residences of the higher ranks, and to encrease their convenience, comfort, and value. His system is founded on principles natural and immutable, and matured by extensive and long experience.

A second Edition of Mr. Lloyd's Translation of Alfieri's Tragedies, to which will be added, Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Alfieri.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Alfieri, in one volume 12mo, with his Portrait finely engraved by Cooper.

Preparing for the press, by the Rev. Archdeacon Coxe, the Private and Confidential Correspondence of Charles Talbot, Duke of Shrewsbury, principal Minister to King William, for a considerable period of his Reign.

This Collection comprises his Epistolary Intercourse with the King, as well as with Lords Somers, Sunderland, Oxford, Halifax, and other distinguished Characters of the Time; and is elucidated with Historical and Biographical Notices. With a Portrait of the Duke of Shrewsbury, from an original painting, by Sir Peter Lely.

Early in January, 1821, will be Published, in three vols. 12mo, *Such is the World*.

The General History of the House, of *Guelph*, or Royal Family of England, from the first record of the name, to the accession of George the First to the Throne of Great Britain; printing under the immediate Patronage of his Majesty—will be ready early in December, in one volume 4to.

In the press, and speedily will be published in octavo, volume first, of the *Principles of Medicine*, written entirely on the plan of the Baconian Philosophy, to prove that the only rational method of curing Diseases, is to induce by medicines and opposites, or counteracting action, sufficiently powerful to expel the disorder. By R. D. Hamilton.

Mrs. Williams, author of the summary Method of Reading, and other useful works upon education, will publish at Christmas, *Conversations on English Grammar*, in a series of familiar Dialogues between a Mother and her Daughter; in which are introduced the various rules of grammar, and explained in a manner calculated to excite the attention of children, and at the same time to convey to their minds clear and comprehensive ideas of the general principles of language.

A small work, to be entitled, *The Mental Calculator*, a compendium of concise but general rules of easy solution on various useful and interesting problems in Astronomy, forming an epitome of the elements of that science: to which is annexed, a Guide to the Constellations, by Mr. Lovekin.

Dr. Mavor has corrected through the press the tenth edition of his *Eton Latin Grammar*, with explanatory Notes.

Mr. Robertson will in a few days republish his *Geographical Exercise Book*, which is not only enlarged and improved, but printed on a fine writing-paper, so as to serve the purpose of a Writing as well as a Geographical Exercise Book.

Observations shewing the National and Domestic Evils resulting from too low Wages, with hints respecting the means likely to render the working classes better satisfied, more loyal, contented, and happy; to which is annexed, a copy of the Act of Parliament upon this subject, passed July 24, 1820, and the Speeches of the Members of the House of Commons thereon.

Mr. Robinson has written the History of the late Revolution in Mexico, including a Narrative of the Expedition of General Xavier Mina, with some observations on the practicability of opening a commerce between the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans, and on the future importance of such commerce to the civilized world. This interesting Work will be published in the course of a few weeks.

Speedily will be published, *The Earthquake, a Tale*, in three volumes, by the Author of the *Ayrshire Legatees*, or the Correspondence of the Pringle Family.

Digitalem Monographiæ; sistens historiam Botanicam generis, tabulis omnium specimen hastenus cognitarum illustratam at plurimum ad icones Ferdinandi Bauer in bibliotheca Gulielmi Cattley, A.M. cura Johannis Lindley, S.L.S. is now preparing for publication.

The first Part of Mr. David Booth's *Analytical Dictionary of the English Language*, is now in the press. The same Gentleman is also preparing for publication, a Work to be entitled, *The Morality of Human Nature, compared with that of Religious Systems, and with the Doctrines of Modern Philosophers.*

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

OCT. 30.—On Saturday, the 28th instant, this Theatre was opened to a select but numerous party, for the exhibition of the alterations and improvements. These consist principally of a change in the colouring of the fronts of the boxes, which are now of a deep rich crimson, and a new drop-scene, by Mar-rinari, the design of which is very comprehensive, and the execution very successful, though in our opinion, rather too gaudy in colouring, and too diffuse in outline. Most of the other scenery is also re touched or re-painted; and a new elegant portico over the box-entrance, in Brydget street, surmounted by a statue of Shakespeare, adds equally to the appearance of the Theatre and the comfort of the audience. The order of the night, however, was very new, very festive, and very well worth recommending for the example of all other managers on all similar occasions. It was a good old English house-warming, in the triple shape of a concert, a ball, and a supper. The party were invited by printed tickets, and the hour was nine. After viewing the Theatre, they were introduced to the grand saloon, where dancing began, and quadrilles and country dances were kept up with great gaiety. In the intervals, some songs and glees, accompanied by the piano, were given by Mr. T. Cooke, Miss Povey, &c. &c. Refreshments were prepared at the usual bars, and a light supper was laid out in the saloon. All this was extremely well conducted, and the party separated at a late hour, highly pleased with the manager's discovery of the true way to open a Theatre. There were about 300 ladies and gentlemen present, literary characters, artists, and others of public repute; and, as the example is too good not to be worth record, so is it, we perfectly think, deserving of imitation. The regular season commenced to-night with "*The Road to Ruin*." Munden was absent, from indisposition, and Mr. W. Farren, of Covent Garden, performed *Old Dorn-ton*, with his usual inflexibility. Elliston, Harley, Knight, and Miss Kelly are too well known to the public in their respective parts to afford matter for remark; and the whole went off with due spirit and *eclat*.

Europ Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

At the close of the play Mr. Elliston came forward, and delivered an address, which was much applauded, as reflecting more credit upon his management than all the improvements of his Theatre, and all the excellencies of its performances; it was announcing the loan of his Theatre for Mrs. Rae's benefit, and entreating the public benevolence in her behalf.

That strange piece of monstrous absurdity "*Don Giovanni in London*" followed. Madame Vestris performed *Giovanni* with the usual sacrifice of all the graces of her person and manner to the appropriate personation of low and vulgar gallantry. Miss Tree's *pas seul* is however one fortunate interpolation upon its nonsense, and she performed it with her customary gracefulness of manner, and lightness of motion.

OCT. 31.—One of the largest and most fashionable audiences ever assembled in any Theatre attended here this evening, for the benefit of the widow and family of the late Mr. Rae. At seven o'clock there was not standing room even in the most unfrequented lobbies of the Theatre, and very many were obliged to return, not being able to procure accommodation. The professional merits and private character of this gentleman have been thus most honourably remembered; and to his family we trust, that this tribute of public esteem will prove no trifling consolation for their misfortune. Sheridan's comedy of "*The Rivals*" was performed in an unequalled style by the comic strength of the Rival Theatres. The names of C. Kemble, who acted *Falkland*, of Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. Davison, united with those of Elliston, Dowton, and several other eminent members of their own company, are sufficient security that any eulogy upon the entertainments cannot be undeserved. Mrs. West recited the following Address, written by Mr. Sharp, most feelingly, and a vocal concert by Braham, Ambrogetti, &c. added much to the universal satisfaction:—

"When o'er th' untimely grave where
 merit sleeps,
Affection droops, and kindred sorrow weeps;
When near that dome his voice was wont
 to cheer,

2 M

Or claim for mimic woe the starting tear;
 Voiceless he lies, nor hears nor heeds the
 sigh
 Breathed to his fate by gen'rous sympathy;
 What best may soothe the widow'd mourn-
 er's grief?
 Whence shall the anxious mother hope
 relief?
 Whence, but from you—the patrons of his
 fame,
 His earliest, latest friends—in more than
 name,—
 Whose smiles e'en now a genial influence
 shed—
 So shows the flow'ret from the grave's low
 bed—
 Hope to the living, honour to the dead!
 "How often, here, the plausible hand
 and eye
 Have hail'd the mingled grace, and energy
 That mark'd his efforts in the injured
 Thane—
 The *Red-Rose Chief*—the melancholy *Duke*;
 The *Mantuan Lover*—*Edgar* too—but
 hold—
 Pardon *Cordelia's* tears—"Poor Tom's
 a' cold."
 Yes! he is gone—but shall his memory fade
 From the "mind's eye," as flits the rapid
 shade
 Of the light cloud on Summer's gale that
 flies?
 And shall his tomb but tell us—"Here he
 lies?"—
 No—let his virtues and his fame survive—
 In the remembrance of your bounties live
 Thus, in day's beam, the liquid amber shines,
 So gilds, and so preserves, the object it
 enshrines.
 "Who most his merits and his loss shall
 know
 In her chill'd heart, yet feels the grateful
 glow
 To You, ye Fair, whom rank and beauty
 crown,
 And Charity bath "mark'd you for her
 own"—
 Whose gentle bosoms throb for others' woe,
 Whose smile endears the largess you
 bestow:—
 To you, whose wealth, and power, and
 manly sense
 Court the mild lustre of beneficence;—
 To All, her heartfelt thanks she bids me pay.
 Whose bounteous hands have smooth'd life's
 rugged way—
 From her pale brow effac'd the lines of
 care,
 And bid fair comfort smile, so late where
 gloom'd despair.
 "So, when the iron grasp of Fate may
 tear
 Forth from your arms and heart what most
 is dear,
 Hopeless from earth you raise your eyes to
 heaven,
 Yourselves may prove the solace you have
 given!"

Nov. 1.—Mr. Cooper, from the Li-
 verpool Theatre, sustained the difficult
 part of *Romeo* here this evening, so suc-
 cessfully as to procure an unanimous
 demand for the tragedy's repetition the
 following night. Elliston was *Mercutio*,
 Mrs. West was the *Juliet*, and the re-
 maining characters, nearly as usual,
 save the *Friar*, whose representative
 (Mr. Bromley,) delivered the part judi-
 ciously, distinctly, and impressively.

Nov. 4.—This evening "*The Beg-
 gar's Opera*" was performed, with the
 novelties of Madame Vestris as *Mac-
 heath*, and a young lady, a *debutante*, as
Polly. To which were added, the charms
 of *Mary-le-bone Gardens* in their pris-
 tine glory. *Macheath* was received with
 great applause, and, as an exhibition of
 female versatility, there was some inte-
 rest in Madame V's. adroit representa-
 tion of the gay highwayman. She sang
 with a bold plainness, not unsuitable to
 the dashing spirit of the robber; and
 her acting was appropriate and ani-
 mated. But the figure necessarily de-
 stroys the illusion, and *Macheath* is
 nothing more than a premature scape-
 grace, a sort of *Little Pickle*, mounted
 into the dignity of boots and cravat,
 prating and profligacy. The new young
 lady's was not a fortunate display.
 Some of her tones were sweet, and
 some of her cadences tasteful, but the
 alloy of harshness and tastelessness was
 too strong and too frequent to admit of
 popularity. She has, however, no right
 to despair, and we may yet meet her un-
 der more advantageous circumstances;
 but the interval must be passed in unin-
 termitted labour, and under a tuition
 more adequate than any that she can
 have hitherto enjoyed. "*Cease your
 Funning*" was tolerably sung. But she
 will also have other reforms to make;
 and it was discreditable to the Theatre
 to suffer her to stand before the audi-
 ence such a complication of disordered
 drapery and dishevelled tresses. Miss
 Kelly was the *Lucy*, and she played with
 her usual spirit, which was constantly
 applauded. The tavern scene with the
 ladies, laudably omitted at Covent Gar-
 den, was to-night transposed to the
 shady bowers of *Mary-le-bone*, once the
 formidable rival of *Drury Lane*, because
 gifted with a more picturesque popula-
 tion, and with more lamps for its de-
 velopement. By the mutual aid, indeed,
 of the scene painter, mechanist, and
 lamp lighter, the gardens appeared in
 all their primæval splendour, and ver-

tainly looked most brilliantly, and were applauded most noisily. The dances were not all quite so fortunate, though we really know not on what score they could be objected to, as they were certainly quite *en regle* with the remainder of the piece. Munden was the *Peacham* of the night, and acted as excellently as usual. The opera was again repeated the following night, with Miss Povey in the character of *Polly*, *vice* the new young lady. Her performance was not calculated to excite any very considerable portion of sympathy, but she sang with sufficient power and effect. Her voice, though rather deficient in clearness throughout the ordinary scale, possesses in its higher tones a brilliancy and sweetness which in some degree compensates for the deficiency. She was *encored* in "*Cease your Funning*," but, in the repetition of the song, was betrayed into an injudicious affectation of ornament, which always terminates in disappointment. The garden scene was judiciously curtailed, and, as an equivalent for the luckless waltzes, the audience were gratified by a fancy dance, which was performed by Miss Tree, with her habitual gracefulness and precision.

Nov. 8.—To-night "*Othello*" was performed at this Theatre, when Mr.

Cooper sustained the chief character with considerable force and feeling. His performance in the scene where *Iago* first excites his suspicion was much applauded, and, as an exhibition of the gradual progress of jealousy developing itself by change of countenance, it deserved approbation. But his best effort was the last; and we have never heard the concluding passage of the play delivered with deeper feeling, or more emphatic effect. Booth was *Iago*, and delivered several passages in an improved manner; but his general performance did not appear to us much calculated to raise his reputation. Miss Chester, who appeared last season in *Portia*, played *Desdemona*; and her performance was entitled to popularity.—Mrs. Glover's *Emilia*, always effective, was played to-night with increased success.

Nov. 20.—Mr. Wallack re-appeared here this evening, after an absence of nearly three years in America, in the difficult part of *Hamlet*, and was as warmly welcomed by the audience as he could wish or anticipate. His performance was perhaps not quite a *chef d'œuvre*, but he is evidently much improved, and he is certainly sufficiently improvable for us to expect rapid approaches to first-rate talent.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Oct. 30. Road to Ruin—Giovanni in London.
 31. The Rivals—of Age To-morrow.
 Nov 1. Romeo and Juliet—Giovanni in London.
 2. Ditto—Ditto.
 3. Beggar's Opera—Hit or Miss.
 4. Ditto—Frightened to Death.
 5. Ditto—High Notions.
 7. Town and Country—Giovanni in London.
 8. Othello—Ditto.
 9. Beggar's Opera—Three and the Deuce.
 10. Ditto—Magpie.
 11. Ditto—Ditto.

1821.

- Nov. 13. Othello—Giovanni in London.
 14. Town and Country—Magpie.
 15. King Lear—Midas.
 16. Adelgitha—Ditto.
 17. King Lear—Midas.
 18. Guy Mannering—Ditto.
 20. Hamlet—Giovanni in London.
 21. Road to Ruin—Wild Goose Chase.
 22. Hamlet—Ditto.
 23. Guy Mannering—Ditto.
 24. Brutus—Giovanni in London.
 25. English Fleet—Wild Goose Chase.

COVENT GARDEN.

Oct. 30.—Young's Tragedy of "*The Revenge*" was performed here this evening, when the part of *Alonzo* was acted by C. Kemble; *Leonora* by Miss Foote; and the Moor, through whom so much of the play lives and agonizes, was by Macready. There was some fine acting by all, but the merit belonged to the actors; for nothing can be less natural or true than the passion of the play. It has occasional force of language, but not much force of feeling; its sentiment is often bombast, and its plot improbability; it is, indeed, throughout, a parody upon *Othello*. The

audience of to-night were, however, frequently moved to strong applause by the spirit of the performance. The scene in which *Zanga* insinuates *Leonora's* infidelity was admirably played both by Macready and Kemble; and the furious rage and desperate suffering of the husband were contrasted with the subtle temptation and covert triumph of the Moor in a style of power that called down the loudest plaudits. Miss Foote looked pretty, and played tenderly.—The tragedy has not been repeated.

Nov. 8. — Shakspeare's "*Twelfth*"

Night," which has been for some time announced, was performed this evening, when the house was crowded at an early period, considerable expectation having been excited by the success of a similar musical adaptation of "*The Comedy of Errors*." The arrangement which had in that instance converted a rather heavy drama into a fine compilation of popular airs, was followed on the present occasion; and the principal *Dramatis Personæ* were thus disposed of:—

The Duke, Abbott; *Sir Toby Belch*, Emery; *Sir Andrew Aguecheek*, Liston; *Malvolio*, Farren; *Clown*, Fawcett; *Olivia*, Miss Greene; *Viola*, Miss M. Tree; *Maria*, Mrs. Gibbs.

The songs were selections from favourite composers, adapted to words from Shakespeare, taken indiscriminately from tragedy, comedy, and sonnet, and were in general introduced without much violation of the probabilities of the drama; and the glees, in particular, were very strikingly effective. Miss Greene sang with much skill, and Miss M. Tree exhibited a superior ease and spirit in her acting, that, added to her sweet voice, made her a favourite from the beginning. Farren and Liston, it will be seen, had exchanged their customary characters. They are both dextrous actors, and, with their intelligence, no part could altogether fail; but the part of *Sir Andrew*, that shadow of an intellect, is physically formed for Farren's slowness of substance, though he performed the brain-sick and pompous steward, with a stiff vanity that took wonderfully with the audience in the earlier acts; but the part itself falls off towards the close. Liston shewed his habitual humour, but we have seldom seen him to less advantage. He ought to resume the *Steward*, and taking *Falstaff's* advice, "forswear thin potations." Emery's *Sir Toby* is a fine piece of surly humour, but we think, rather too surly. The decorations of the piece are very handsome, and a *Musque* introduced in the Ducal Palace, the descent of *Juno* and *Iris*, to announce prosperity to his love, was worthy of those olden times when Queens sat at "festivalles and magnifiquie pageantes," and when Sydneys and Johnsons laboured to flatter them with all the allegoric gorgeousness of mythology. The scenery and machinery were indeed equal to the most splendid display we ever witnessed. The applauses were loud on the fall of

the curtain, and we cannot doubt of its becoming as popular as the liberality of the manager, and the performance of the actors so well deserve.

Nov. 14.—To-night a new Historical Scottish Tragedy, entitled "*Wallace*," was presented, when the principal characters were as follow:—

SCOTS.—*Wallace*, Regent of Scotland, Macready; *Comyn*, Thane of Cumberland, Egerton; *Douglas Monteith*, and *Ramsay*, Leaders of the Army, Messrs. C. Kemble, Abbott, and Hunt.

ENGLISH.—*Clare*, Earl of Glo'ster, Chapman; *Lord de Clifford*, Connor; *Sir Reginald Fitz Rastace*, Claremont; *Helen*, wife of *Wallace*, Mrs. Bunn.

The story of the Scottish hero, Wallace, has many strong dramatic features, and our only surprise is, that it has not long since attracted the notice of our writers for the stage; indeed we are by no means convinced that its present adoption, however successful, supersedes the formation of a vigorous and effective play on the same subject. In the first act, *Wallace*, summoned by King Edward, prepares for the defence of his country, answering the proposals of the English King by a bold defiance of his power, and a strong appeal to the feelings of Scotland. But as according to the laws of the stage no hero is a hero without love, *Wallace* is accordingly a lover in the midst of all his mightier concerns of war and freedom. He has been privately wedded, and he waits but the event of the next battle to declare his marriage. The second and third acts exhibit some striking mountain scenery, and are distinguished by further developments of the love of *Wallace*, the fidelity of his wife, the perfidy of *Monteith*, and the devotedness of *Douglas*. The hero is at length defeated, and forced to take refuge in the Perthshire hills. There, amidst all the grandeur of mountain and cataract, he soliloquises on the fate of Scottish liberty, is deluded by *Monteith* into a belief of his sincerity, and chained while his senses are paralysed by the evidence of the traitor's ingratitude. In all this, Macready's action was excellent, and his total loss of faculty was performed to the life. His conveyance to the scaffold gave room for some fine dramatic points, and the alternate fire and softness of his addresses to his compatriots and to his wife were highly applauded. He is offered his life on

condition of swearing allegiance to Edward, when he refers the decision to *Helen*, who, in desperate magnanimity rejects it for her husband. An order is now sent to revoke the pardon on the ground that *Robert Bruce* has raised the standard of rebellion. *Wallace* passes to the scaffold, while *Helen* is in a swoon. The axe falls first, and then the curtain! This play is said to be the work of an author of only nineteen! a Mr. Walker, and it certainly exhibits much promise. Its language has, however, more of the force of conversation than the richness of poetry, and its sentiment is rather too much expended on the tender passion. It seems to us that the more natural conception would have been to limit the love, and to magnify the heroism. *Wallace* should have been of a firmer, more martial, more vigorously employed character; but at least one half of the play is taken up with details of a passion which probably scarcely occupied five minutes in five years of the living warrior's thought. Personal encounter, the desperate feats that must have made the every-day life of men who preyed like the wolf, and encamped with the eagle, would have advantageously occupied a larger space in the play. Mrs. Bunn was well received, and played spiritedly. Kemble, in the *Douglas*, had a graceful, *Itolla* kind of part, which he played with his usual energy; and Abbott acquitted himself very skilfully in the traitor, *Monteith*. The play was very frequently applauded, and ultimately succeeded without any opposition. The prologue was well delivered by Connor, and Miss Foote gave a very good specimen of

recitation in a *piquante* and lively epilogue. We must not omit noticing, that on this and the several preceding evenings since her Majesty obtained, what has been so very contradictively termed a triumph, the gallery guests, at both houses, have vociferated for "God save the Queen!" This was received as such a demand merited, but the party making it having much the advantage in point of noise, it was considered most prudent to still the uproar, by singing the National Anthem, in which her Majesty is not even alluded to! "God save the King" was accordingly given for several nights, and the radical uproar was thus only the means of proving, that the friends of loyalty and good order in the pit and boxes, who expressed their disapprobation of the first outcry, most warmly joined in the second.

Nov. 20.—A new musical Indian Tale, entitled, "*The Iroquois, or the Canadian Basket Maker*," was produced here to-night, founded on the very old tale of the latter title, and we believe once dramatized by the indefatigable O'Keefe. We are sorry to pronounce harsh judgment, but the *onus* rests not with us. The new scenery was lavish in the extreme, which, with some very excellent music, particularly a song by Young Longhurst, will, we hope, be grafted on a piece more fortunate. The audience departed in troops long before the close, and those that remained, uttered condemnation loud and deep. The active exertions of the managers deserve better success, and we trust our next notice will be, that they have obtained it.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Oct. 26. *She Stoops to Conquer*—*Pygmalion*—*Cozening*.
 27. *The Antiquary*—*A Roland for an Oliver*.
 28. *Henri Quatre*—*Marchand d'Esclaves*—*Bombastes Furioso*.
 30. *The Revenge*—*Marchand d'Esclaves*—*All the World's a Stage*.
 31. *Rob Roy Macgregor*—*Too late for Dinner*.
 Nov. 1. *Clandestine Marriage*—*Rendezvous*—*Le Marchand d'Esclaves*.
 2. *Henri Quatre*—*All the World's a Stage*.
 Comedy of Errors—*Rendezvous*—*La Fille mal Gardée*.
 No performance.
 Virginius—*Rendezvous*.
 Twelfth Night—*Raising the Wind*.
 Twelfth Night—*Raising the Wind*.

1820.

- Nov. 9. *Ditto*—*La Fille mal Gardée*—*Bombastes Furioso*.
 10. *Twelfth Night*—*Roland for an Oliver*.
 11. *Confederacy*—*Zephyr and Flora*.
 13. *Twelfth Night*—*Ditto*—*Rendezvous*.
 14. *Wallace*—*Too late for Dinner*.
 15. *Twelfth Night*—*Miller and his Men*.
 16. *Wallace*—*Marriage of Figaro*.
 17. *Twelfth Night*—*Miller and his Men*.
 18. *Wallace*—*Barber of Seville*.
 20. *Ditto*—*Iroquois*.
 21. *Twelfth Night*—*Ditto*.
 22. *Wallace*—*Marriage of Figaro*.
 23. *Twelfth Night*—*All the World's a Stage*.
 24. *Wallace*—*The Critic*.
 25. *Twelfth Night*—*Katherine and Petruchio*.

POETRY.

THE YEW IN SKIPTON CASTLE.*

PRIDE of these ruins—stately Yew !
 Thou livest still, an emblem true
 Of those who in the silence pine
 Of solitude more drear than thine,
 Yet look at length above their fate,
 And rise magnificent, though late.
 Hard was the selfish heart that doom'd
 Thy tender youth to waste entomb'd,
 Where summer's breath could never bless
 Thy dark and frozen loneliness.
 Once by these grey dim arches screen'd,
 Perhaps some captive maiden lean'd,
 And saw thee in thy dungeon pent,
 Then mourn'd her own imprisonment.
 Her tears and gentle pity fed
 Thy famish'd root, and bade it spread ;
 For scarce the noblest sapling lives,
 Without the dewdrop Kindness gives.
 On thee was grav'd the mystic knot
 Of faith and friendship long forgot :
 Thy leaves by thankless hands were shorn,
 Thy stem the spoiler's axe has borne,
 While only on thy silent cell
 The sullen damps of evening fell.
 Thro' many a long, long wintry year,
 Thy steadfast roots have struggled here,
 Yet thou hast lived and lingered last,
 While Glory crumbled in the blast.—
 The bold, the powerful, and the sage,
 Have moulder'd in the depths of age ;
 And Valour's crest and Beauty's flower
 Have fall'n alike from Clifford's tow'r :
 These mighty walls are shrunk, but thou
 Hast life and strength and beauty now !
 Above thy prison to the sky
 Thy glorious head is lifted high ;
 And patient Honour smiles to see
 An emblem of itself in thee.

V.

SUPPOSED SONG OF A BUCKINGHAMSHIRE CAVALIER IN THE CIVIL WARS.

THE fight is o'er—the setting sun
 Proclaims the morning's battle won ;
 The morn the mother kissed her child,
 Ere in his youthful courage wild
 He rushed to slaughter—at that night
 Shall lay him lifeless in her sight.
 Pierc'd by no wound, elate with fame
 To Lathbury the warrior came ;
 And as he passed that silent bow'r,
 Sweet solace of his younger hour,
 He sported 'fore the victor throng,
 And raised the lofty voice of song ;
 " Hail ! fair Eliza—see thy knight
 Returns victorious from the fight.

* This superb tree is said to have been planted in one of the square deep courts of Skipton Castle two hundred years. It is now higher than the battlements.

Lo, rebel blood bedews yon plain,
 And Newport saddens o'er her slain !
 Deign then one smile, one parting ray
 To cheer the soldier on his way.

" Haste, seneschal!—the bowl prepare
 To drown awhile the warrior's care ;
 And while the fresh'ning cup goes round,
 Let every victor-trumpet sound,—
 That note of terror Lidcot knew,
 And D'Oyley trembled as it blew.

" First let our conquest's vow be paid,
 Then pour to murder'd Dillon's shade ;
 Their soldiers sing with victor-lays
 Great Tyringham and Napier's praise ;
 While foes to Cateuchlania's fame
 Shall tremble at her Forster's name ;

" Edmund of Mulso—'twas thy spear
 Hung on the flying rebels' rear ;
 It was the faulchion drawn by thee
 Gave the first gleam of victory ;
 Pale terror wait'd on thy call,
 And scatter'd fear o'er Newport's wall.

" Alas ! no smile, no welcome light
 Breaks on the dusky gloom of night ;
 Yon door is barr'd—some newer flame
 Effaces hapless Kenelm's name.
 The dance, the lute, the pleasure gay,
 Are dearer than the warrior's bay.

" Farewell, proud fair !—to-morrow's sun
 May see my course of glory run :
 Firm votary of my sovereign's crown,
 I fear not Temple, Luke, or Brown ;*
 To-morrow we shall meet—farewell—
 And future tales perhaps may tell,
 How Digby lov'd—how Digby fell."

J. T. M.

THE NIGHTINGALE AND THE SPARROW.

A FABLE.

Inscribed to a Young Lady, who disputed the Propriety of rejecting obsolete Pronunciation.

A NIGHTINGALE, whose plaintive lays
 In style approach'd to former days,
 Perch'd on a bough, began to tune
 Her midnight music to the moon.
 It chanc'd, a sparrow and his brood,
 Who nested in the neighbourhood,
 The songstress heard, and thither flew
 To hear what Philomel could do ;
 When one, more forward than the rest,
 The parent, thus the bird address'd :
 " Excuse me, Philomel, if I
 Presume to tax thy melody
 With aught of censure? but 'tis plain
 That antique graces mark thy strain,

* Three commanders in the Parliament Army in that neighbourhood.

Such as to ages past belong,
And ill become a modern song.
As if the sparrow would have said,
(Had he in I——n been bred,)
What's language but the garb of thought,
Which never to perfection's brought;
Successive years new modes display,
And each lives out its fleeting day:
If custom then explode a grace,
Why scorn the one that takes its place?
A case in point—Suppose awhile,
The ladies of the British Isle,
To add to their resistless graces,
Were to immure their pretty faces
In cottage bonnets—prythee, why,
On ancient score, should you or I

Resist the change, and, spite of joke,
Retain the prim old-fashioned poke;
'Twould be absurd; since, 'tis confess,
That what's most general is the best."

All this and more might be inferred
From the pert chirping of the bird;
From which this meaning Fancy drew,
Why don't you sing as others do?

The nightingale resumed her strain,
Nor touched upon those notes again;
Her error saw—removed the cause,
And all the sparrows chirped applause.

MORAL.

Hence let us learn, since wits agree,
In uttering *Physiognomy*,
Always to drop the letter G. CHIRP.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS RELATIVE TO THE QUEEN.

(Concluded from page 365.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, OCT. 5.

THE evidence for the defence was commenced, the substance of which we shall detail in another form, merely naming here the names of witnesses, and days of examination. James Leman, clerk to her Majesty's Solicitors, was examined by Mr. Denman, relative to the attendance of the Grand Chamberlain of Baden. Colonel Anthony Butler St. Leger, her Majesty's chamberlain, examined by Mr. Denman; not cross examined; Earl of Guilford, Lord Glenbervie, and Lady Charlotte Lindsay, also examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, OCT. 6.

Lady C. Lindsay's cross-examination continued by the Solicitor-General; Lord Landaff, Hon. Keppel Craven, and Sir Wm. Gell, examined in chief, and cross-examined by the Counsel and Peers. Adjourned.

SATURDAY, OCT. 7.

Wm. Carrington, and John Whitcombe, valets to the Hon. R. Craven and Sir Wm. Gell, were examined and cross-examined; Lady C. Lindsay, and Theodore Majocchi, were also re-examined upon some points which were not elucidated. John Jacob Sicard, her Majesty's maitre d'hotel, was also examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

MONDAY, OCT. 9.

Dr. Holland, Chas. Mills, Esq. and Col. Joseph Theolini, were examined and cross-examined; also Carlo Forti, the courier, and Lieut. Flynn, who commanded the celebrated polacca, the latter of whom was much confused, and made many contradictory admissions.

TUESDAY, OCT. 10.

Lieutenant Flynn's cross-examination was continued by the Solicitor-General, during which he faints! and his evidence was extremely inconsistent; Wm. Carrington was re-examined; Lieutenant Hownam was examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 11.

Lieutenant Hownam's cross-examination was continued, when he admitted, that Bergami certainly slept under the tent with her Majesty during the polacca voyage for five or six weeks. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, OCT. 12.

Lieutenant Hownam's examination was concluded; Granville Sharpe, of the East India service; Santeno Lugiani, servant to her Majesty; and Giuseppe Garolini, a mason, were also examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, OCT. 13.

Giuseppe Garolini's examination was concluded, when it appearing that Bastelli, one of the former witnesses, had been sent back to Milan, John Allan Powell, Esq. was called to the bar, and examined as to sending him. Adjourned.

SATURDAY, OCT. 14.

Mr. Powell, and Joseph Planta, Esq. the Foreign Secretary, were further examined relative to Bastelli's absence. Philippo Poinoni, was also examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

MONDAY, OCT. 16.

Rear-admiral Sir John Beresford was examined relative to some contradiction of William Carrington, and Pommi's cross-examination concluded. Pompillio Pomati also examined respecting Villimarti's subordination of witnesses. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, OCT. 17.

After a long debate amongst the Peers, a question was put to the Judges, whether such indirect evidence affecting parties not before the House could be received, which they required until the next day to decide upon. Adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18.

The Judges delivered their opinion, that the enquiry should be farther gone into. Bonfiglio, Pomati, and Felippo Pommi, were then re-called and re-examined; and Antonio Maoini examined and cross-examined. Adjourned.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.

Maoini's examination was concluded, and Rumarigo Salvadori was also examined; when further difficulties arising as to the admission of such evidence, other questions were put to the Judges, and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20.

The Judges having decided that such question could not be put until the criminated party had been cross-examined, the House, by a majority, 108 (159 to 51) agreed, that such interrogatory should not be made, when Mr. Brougham immediately closed his case upon that point. A long debate then ensued upon the departure of Bastelli, when it was resolved to submit all the correspondence upon the subject to a secret committee, to report thereon, the numbers being.

Contents	128
Non contents	79

Majority 49

Col. Alexander Olivier was then examined, and the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, OCT. 31.

Mr. Powell delivered the correspondence in a sealed packet, and swore to their accuracy. Tomaso Laggio Magiori, a fisherman; and the Chevalier Carlo Vassalli were also examined and cross-examined; and the correspondence relative to Baron D'Ende, was laid on the table by Lord Liverpool. Adjourned.

MONDAY, OCT. 23.

The Earl of Harrowby, with the other members of the committee, entered the House, and delivered in their report, which was immediately read by the junior clerk. It stated, that the lords to whom it had been referred to inspect and verify certain sealed papers, and also to examine John Allan Powell, Esq. touching the same, had agreed in their report. The committee had had Mr. Powell before them, who stated the contents of the whole correspondence on the absence of Rastelli. The committee then proceeded to verify the same, and also to compare the extracts of letters with the originals, which extended from before the 14th of September till after the period that Rastelli was to have returned back. It appeared from the letters of Colonel Brown, that an excessive alarm had arisen at Milan by reports, not only of the mal-treatment, but even the murder of the witnesses who had repaired to this country as witnesses for the Bill; and it was strongly urged by Colonel Brown, in letters of the 10th, 18th, and 24th of July last, and again on the 14th of August last, that the alarm of the relations of the witnesses had much increased in consequence of no letters having been received by them. After this similar reports were received from Colonel Brown, who stated, that it was absolutely necessary to send back one of the witnesses as a courier if it could be done in no other way, for that it was reported and believed by their families, that Rastelli had lost an eye, and also that Sacchi had been murdered; the terror these reports had produced was so extreme, as to deter other witnesses from coming over. The committee had confined their inquiry to this point respecting Mr. Powell's sending Rastelli to Milan, and conceived they had no right to produce such papers as might affect, in other points, the important inquiry now before the House.

Extracts from those papers were subjoined to the Report. These extracts came under two heads:—

1st. Extracts of letters from Colonel Brown to Mr. Powell previous to the 14th September, when Rastelli was dispatched back to Milan.

2d. Extracts from Colonel Brown's letters to Mr. Powell, and from Mr. Powell's answers to Colonel Brown since that period.

Under the first head, as early as the 10th July, Colonel Brown had written to Mr. Powell, that reports were prevalent in Milan of the maltreatment of the foreign witnesses. His letters of the 18th and 24th of July, and also as late as the 4th August, repeated the same reports, which, he stated, had acquired strength from the circumstance of none of the relations having received any letters, and concluding by expressing his hopes that letters would be speedily transmitted. Five letters, written by Colonel Brown to Mr. Powell in the month of September, mention the prevalence of similar reports. In those letters it was stated by the Colonel that reports were in circulation that Rastelli had himself been ill treated and lost an eye, and that Sacchi had been murdered. The terror which had prevailed was so extreme, that it had the effect of deterring several witnesses from coming to England, who had before expressed their willingness to come.

The Committee stated to the House, that under this head, they had confined themselves to general statements, as the extracts themselves were mixed up with matter that could not be received in evidence, as they conceived they had no right to countenance the production of papers which would affect the important inquiry before the House.

The same reason did not apply to the second head, and therefore the Committee had subjoined to their Report the extracts.

In the extract of a letter, dated 13th September, from Mr. Powell to Colonel Brown (of which Rastelli was the bearer), that letter stated that he had returned Rastelli to Colonel Brown, as he might be of use to him; but he was to send him back with all the witnesses and documents in time to arrive by

the 3d of October. It also stated, that Mr. Powell was conscious of the difficulties which Colonel Brown had to encounter in consequence of the reports of the injurious treatment of the witnesses, and he relied on his exertions to get over them. In Col. Brown's letter to Mr. Powell, dated 20th Sept. he states, that just as he was going to dispatch the courier, Rastelli arrived, and declared himself heartily sick of the manner in which the witnesses were confined in England; and a subsequent letter stated that Rastelli was sick in bed. Mr. P.'s letter to Colonel Brown of 2d October, expressed his sorrow at Rastelli's unwillingness to return, and it requires the Colonel to send him back, he having received the commands of the Attorney-General to that effect, whether the papers entrusted to Rastelli were verified or not. Another letter from Colonel Brown to Mr. Powell, dated October 3, mentions that Rastelli was seriously ill of a fever, which he attributed to his vomiting of blood in his passage over. A letter, dated October 4, stated that Rastelli was ill of the jaundice, that he dreaded the thoughts of going by sea, and could not, without imminent danger, be engaged to travel in less than three weeks.

The Earl of Harrowby then moved, that the Report should be printed, which was agreed to.

Lieutenant Hownam's diploma was then presented, and verified by the gallant officer, and of which the following is a copy.

This instrument was dated at Jerusalem the 13th of July, 1816, and expressed it was issued by her Royal Highness as Institutor of the Order of St. Carol granted to the Chevalier Hownam, in compensation for his fidelity in attending her.

The chief body of the instrument then ran thus:

"That her Royal Highness had created and constituted a new Order, to recompense the faithful Knights who had the honor of accompanying her Royal Highness on her pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

"1st. This Order shall be given and awarded to those only who have accompanied her Royal Highness to Jerusalem, with the exception of the Professor Mochetti, who could not, being prevented by accident, accompany her Royal Highness.

"2. That Colonel Bartolomeo Bergami, Baron of Franchino, Knight of Malta, and also of the Holy Sepulchre of Jerusalem, and Equerry of her Royal Highness, be Grand Master of this Order, and his children, male and female, may succeed him, and shall have the honor to wear this Order from generation to generation, and end to end.

"3. The same advantage of wearing this Order is granted to the Knight of the Holy Sepulchre, Mr. William Austin, and his legitimate children, who shall for ever enjoy the same.

"4. To Mr. Joseph Hownam, Captain in the Royal English Navy, and Knight of the Holy Sepulchre, and in the suite of her Royal Highness, it is also granted to him to enjoy the same Order, as a personal favour to him.

"5. The Grand Master to wear the Cross of the Order round his neck, suspended from a gold chain; but the other Knights to suspend the insignia from the button-hole of the coat.

"6. The above-mentioned Order to consist of a red Cross, with the motto, '*Honi soit qui mal y pense*' to be worn with a riband of lilac and silver, and to be called by the name of the Order of St. Caroline of Jerusalem."

(Signed)

"CAROLINE, P.W.

(Undersigned)

"Col. BART. BERGAMI,
&c. &c. &c."

"Directed to Joseph Hownam, Knight, in the suite of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, No. 15.

Louisa Demont was then called and re-examined, as was Franchetti Martini, who positively contradicted her in some unimportant points. Mr. Brougham then declared the Queen's case finally closed. Adjourned.

TUESDAY, OCT. 24.

Capt. Briggs was re-called by the Attorney General, and most directly contradicted Lieut. Hownam as to circumstances which Lieut. H. had sworn to the denial of. This closed all the evidence on both sides, and we subjoin a summary of the whole of the allegations for the defence, arranged under the same heads as before, and shewing how far the charges are sustained, even by her Majesty's dependants, and pensioned witnesses; the figures refer to the pages of evidence.

I. FAVOURS AND REWARDS.

It was alleged that Bartolomeo Bergami was a person of low condition, engaged by her Royal Highness as a menial servant.

Colonel Joseph Teuille stated, that in 1800 Bergami was *Marechal de Logis* in the 1st regiment of Italian Hussars, in the service of the French Republic, and that that rank corresponds to *Sergeant* of Infantry. (628, 631.) The witness lost sight of him after this till 1808 or 1809, when he saw Bergami employed in the household of General Pino, as a *Courier*. (628.) Sicard says, that Bergami was engaged at Milan (in October 1814,) as a *Courier* only to go as far as Naples, at 40 louis d'ors per annum. (600, 604.) Mr. Craven says, that as a *Courier* was to be discharged from her Royal Highness's service, and another engaged at Milan, he applied to the Marquis Ghisilieri, who recommended Bergami, saying, he had known his family, and was interested for him himself, as he had served some friends of his, and that he hoped if Bergami behaved well, he would be continued in the family, and remain as a *servant out of livery*. (592, 593, 594.) At Naples Bergami breakfasted with the upper servants. (Sicard, 598.) Here his wages were raised to 50 louis d'ors, but none of his family were at that time engaged in her Royal Highness's service. (Sicard, 601, 604.) At Naples he waited at table. (Dr. Holland, 613; Lady Charlotte Lindsay, 516; Earl Llandaff, 528; K. Craven, 543.) From Naples her Royal Highness went to Rome, in March, 1815, and Bergami rode as *Courier* on that journey. (Lady C. Lindsay, 519.) From thence they proceeded to Civita Vecchia; here also he waited at table. (Earl of Guilford, 504,) and it is stated by Sicard and Earl Guilford, that he did not appear superior to persons in his situation. (510, 600.) At Genoa, her Royal Highness resided from the latter end of March to the middle of May, 1815. Here Bergami waited behind her Royal Highness's back in the habit of a *Courier*, and helped her company to wine, &c. (Lord Glenbervie, 511; Dr. Holland, 613; Lieutenant Hownam, 724.) At Genoa, he never sat down to dinner. (Dr. Holland, 618.) But at this place some of his family began to be brought into her Royal Highness's household. His brother Louis was taken to wait at table, and wore a livery. (Dr. Holland, 614; Lieutenant Hownam, 725.) His Mother also came with the little child, Victorine (725), and his sister, Faustina. (724.) From Genoa her Royal Highness went to Milan, in May, 1815, and a few days after the last English lady had quitted her service, Bergami's other sister came as *Lady of Honour*! (Dr. Holland, 614.)

Her Royal Highness introduced her to Dr. Holland as Countess of Oldi, but not as Bergami's sister, and it was not known to the Doctor that she was so. (614.)

Subsequently to this, in June or July, 1815, the Earl of Llandaff saw Bergami acting as *Courier* at Venice. (530.) He continued to wear his *Courier's* dress till after the return from the tour to Mount St. Gothard. (Lieut. Hownam, 726.) It was toward the end of 1815 that they went to Sicily, and staid there three or four months, in the course of which time Bergami was made *Baron Della Franchena*, and a *Knight of Malta*. (734.) The voyage to the Levant took place the following summer, when Bergami was made *Knight of the Holy Sepulchre*, a Catholic order, conferred also on William Austin, the Princess being present (740); and finally, Bergami was made *Grand Master* of the Order of St. Caroline, of which Order the two "Lieutenants of the Royal Navy of England" were made Knights, under the *Courier*! (740.) It does not appear exactly when the estate of the Barona was bought, or when Bergami was made *Chamberlain* to her Royal Highness; but both these facts are frequently alluded to in the evidence. His relations were also provided for in various ways. Sister Oldi, as *Dame d'Honneur*; Sister Faustina kept the account of the *lunen*; Brother Louis, *Equerry*; Cousin Bernardo, *Prefect of the Palace*; Cousin Francesco, *Accountant* (Carlo Forti, 638); Nephew Carlino, a *Footman*; Nephew Pietro, in the stable, &c. (Lieutenant Hownam, 748.) The only person overlooked in this distribution of patronage, was Bergami's wife. That there is such a person was proved by Carlo Forti, who carried a letter from her husband to her at Milan, about a year ago (638); but no other witness so much as ever saw her, not even Lieutenant Hownam, who lived three years with her Royal Highness. (Lieutenant Hownam, 749.)

II. FAMILIARITIES.

It was in the month of August, 1815, that her Royal Highness first admitted her *courier* to dine with her. This circumstance was distinctly sworn to by Lieutenant Hownam, who says, that Bergami, in his *courier's* dress, dined with her Royal Highness at Bellinzona, on the tour to St. Gothard, and remained at table during the whole of the dinner, he, Lieutenant Hownam, dining also at the same table. (725, 726.) When the Lieutenant, with tears in his eyes, entreated her Royal Highness not to admit Bergami to her table. Mr. Hownam swore "he did not believe he ever stated such a fact to Captain Briggs, but he would not swear positively he did not." (729.) Captain B. positively swore he did. Hownam thought the *courier* did dine twice more in his *courier's* dress with the Princess; viz. at Lugano, and at the Devil's Bridge. They returned to Villa d'Este in September, 1815, and there he laid aside his *courier's* dress, and dined regularly with his Royal Mistress. (726.) In November, 1815, the Earl of Guilford saw Bergami sitting at table with the Princess at the Villa d'Este. The Earl sat on one side of her, and Bergami (who, only seven or eight months before, had waited behind his Lordship's chair) sat on the other side. (503, 504, 508.) The Honourable Keppel Craven, Sir William Gell and Charles Mills, Esq. have also had the honour of dining at the same table with the ex-*courier*! Louis Bergami dined sometimes with her Royal Highness. Faustina always alone. Nona, alias Donna Livia, the mother, sometimes with the Princess and sometimes alone. Francisco always with the servants (Carlo Forti, 640.) An uncle of Bergami's is mentioned as having dined with her Royal Highness (Lieutenant Hownam, 775.) The Countess Oldi sat next to Earl Guilford at dinner. The Princess introduced her, and also "Monsieur Bergami" to his Lordship. (508, 509.) Sicard, however, who had been 21 years in her Royal Highness's service, never knew her to admit to her table, with the exception of this family, any servant, or person who had been hired as a servant, nor any person who was accustomed to eat and drink at the steward's table. (602, 604.)

Lieutenant Hownam has seen her Royal Highness walk *arm in arm* with Bergami at the Villa d'Este. (727.) Lady Charlotte Lindsay will not swear that Bergami did not walk *arm in arm* with the Princess at Genoa, while attending her as *courier*. (515.) On board the polacca the sailors had a festival on St. Bartholomew's Day, when Lieutenant Hownam thinks the sailors may have cried *Viva il Capatiere!* *Viva la Principessa!* and that the Princess and Bergami may have walked about the deck *arm in arm* as usual. (739.)

This kind of familiarity is the more remarkable, because Mr. Craven cautioned her Royal Highness against "any outward appearances that might be misconstrued," when he once saw Bergami in a garden overlooked by the whole neighbourhood, walking behind her Royal Highness, not touching her, and when no impropriety at all took place. This circumstance occurred somewhat more than a fortnight after they first reached Naples. (540, 541, 544, 547.)

Carlo Forti spoke to Bergami's travelling in the same carriage with the Princess. (635.)

The Earl of Guilford saw Bergami and the Princess alone in a boat, on the Lake of Como (507, 509,) and the same also has been seen by Hownam. (727.)

After Mr. Burrell left her Royal Highness at the Villa Villani (about August, 1815,) she frequently amused herself at games with the servants, particularly at Collin Millard, or *Blindman's Buff*! (Lieutenant Hownam, 730.) Bergami and his brother Louis joined in these games. (731.)

Entertainments were given at the Barona to the farmers' daughters. (Lieutenant Hownam, 716.) A subsequent witness, named Pomi, enumerates some of the company, particularly an innkeeper's daughter, whom he calls "the flower of gentle-folks."

Her Royal Highness performed on the theatre at the Villa d'Este, before more than 400 persons. Louis Bergami performed with her. Her Royal Highness danced on the stage. Whether or not she played *Columbine* the witness does not remember, but Louis Bergami certainly played *Harlequin*. Bergami himself enacted a fiddler. There were several pieces played, and in one of them the Princess performed the part of an *Automaton*, a woman that you could wind up to every thing! (Lieutenant Hownam, 731, 732.)

III. INDECENCIES.

On the subject of various indecencies alleged by the witnesses in support of the Bill, much pains was taken to produce adverse evidence on the part of the Queen, and one peculiar feature running through a great deal of the defensive evidence, was, that argument and inference were opposed to the positive assertions of eye-witnesses. Thus the positive oaths of several witnesses, who saw Mahomet's dance, are opposed by Mr. Granville Sharp, who clearly proves, that a dance which he saw in the East Indies was not indecent. So as to the bathing on board the polacca, Lieutenant Flynn argues that a six-foot bathing-tub could not be forced into a ten-foot cabin.

The bathing in the Brescia was contradicted by Lieutenant Hownam's opinion that the river is not suitable for bathing, being sometimes too deep and sometimes too shallow; and somewhat similar remarks were made on the *Adam and Eve* scene. But in all these cases many facts were admitted. It is admitted that her Royal Highness did bathe on board the polacca. It is admitted that there is such a river as the Brescia, in which persons may by possibility bathe; and it is admitted that there are such figures as those of Adam and Eve, with moveable fig leaves; and, from the balance of evidence, therefore, on all these points, the wisdom of the high tribunal doubtless decided.

IV. OPPORTUNITIES.

It was alleged that there was a communication between the bed-rooms of the Princess and Bergami at Naples, and at many subsequent places of abode on shore; and that on board ship they slept so near each other as to afford abundant opportunity for the gratification of a criminal passion.

That Bergami's room was changed the second night after his arrival at Naples, is admitted by W. Carrington. (566.) Whitcombe says there was an inward passage from Bergami's room to that of the Princess (573), and Sicard says there was a communication along this passage, and nothing to interrupt the communication, provided the parties were desirous of communicating between the one room and the other. (597.) Sicard also says, that on the journey to Naples, William Austin always slept in the Princess's room; but at Naples an alteration took place. Sicard had first put him to sleep in the Princess's room; but the Princess ordered that he should have a room to himself, (608). There were two ways by which a person could go from Bergami's room to that of the Princess; one by a public passage, and another by a smaller passage and the cabinet. If by the public passage, the person must have passed the doors of the rooms in which Dr. Holland and other members of the suite slept; if by the other passage, the person might have reached the princess's apartment without passing by any door of any room in which any other person slept. (606.)

In regard to the several residences on shore, travelling alone in a carriage, &c. much evidence was produced on the part of the Queen, as well as relating to the voyage on board the polacca. Lieutenant Flynn proves that the cabins on board the polacca were fitted up according to the orders of her Royal Highness. (646.) They sailed first from Sicily to Tunis; then from Tunis to the Levant; and lastly, from Jaffa to Syracuse. The Princess's cabin opened into the dining room. Before coming to Tunis, Bergami slept in the cabin next the dining-room; afterwards he slept in the dining-room. (646, 647, 653.) On the voyage from Tunis, Lieutenant Flynn had frequently occasion to pay his respects in the morning to her Royal Highness when she was in her sleeping cabin, and then he saw Bergami in bed, and cannot swear positively that the bed of her Royal Highness might not be seen from Bergami's, as he never stood in such a position as to decide that question. (654.) After leaving Jaffa a tent was erected on the deck under which her Royal Highness slept. (647.) It was erected by her directions. (684.) Under the tent was a bed and a sofa. On the sofa her Royal Highness slept. (655.) Who slept on the bed Lieutenant Flynn does not know! (656.) Where Bergami slept during this part of the voyage he does not know! (656.) Though Flynn settled before the voyage where each passenger was to sleep (675.) and though he knows where Hieronimus, Austin, Schiavini, and the Doctor slept. (685.) The tent was about twenty or twenty-two feet long, and 18 wide. (684.) There was a communication by a ladder between the interior of the tent and the cabin below. (649.) A person might descend by that ladder into

the dining-room in a second. (685.) On the voyage from Tunis, when Bergami was removed into the dining-room, there were no orders but the desire of her Royal Highness to remove him there. (688.) The tent remained up permanently to the end of the voyage from Jaffa (707), which was excessively tedious (707), and lasted above a month. One night a sea broke into the tent, and her Royal Highness came down below to sleep, handed down by Bergami, who told Lieutenant Hownam that the sea came in, and must have been in himself or could not have known it. (761.) In fine, Lieutenant Hownam at length confessed that Bergami did sleep under the tent with her Royal Highness! (783.)

Mr. Denman then proceeded to address their Lordships. Under any circumstances in which it was possible for any advocate to be called on to discharge the solemn duty then imposed upon him, he was sure that it would be unnecessary to request the merciful indulgence of their Lordships to the individual who had to address them; and perhaps there was something in the peculiar circumstances under which he himself came forward, which made it more fitting and necessary that he should receive an ampler portion of that indulgence, of which he was fully sensible that he stood so much in need. For, certainly, after the application which had been yesterday made, and the wish which had been yesterday expressed by the Attorney-General, that all the evidence which he had to offer in contradiction to that offered on behalf of the Queen should be postponed until their Lordships had decided whether the evidence of Colonel Brown should be received or not, it was only natural to expect that, besides the solitary witness whom he had called to a single point of evidence, there might have been a considerable mass of contradictory testimony to consider, especially as the whole of his (the Attorney-General's) cross-examination of the witnesses for the defence was such as led plainly to the inference that it was intended to go at length into evidence in reply, and was, therefore, such as kept his (Mr. Denman's) attention continually suspended, and diverted his mind from that connexion with the case made upon the other side, which it was necessary for him to preserve, in the contemplation of being required to proceed immediately with his summing up. He did not intend to make any complaint of that circumstance; because, during the time that had elapsed in proof of the accusations against her Majesty, and likewise of the defence, he should have been deficient in his duty as the Queen's counsel, if he had not paid the closest attention to the whole of the evidence. He should, therefore, without further preface, proceed to make his remarks upon the whole of that evidence—evidence which, he said it boldly, had satisfied his mind, had satisfied the minds of the learned friends with whom he acted, had satisfied the minds of all the people of England, and those too of all the civilized nations in the world, who were looking with a deep interest on these momentous proceedings, that his illustrious client had established such a defence, as made it imperative on their Lordships to give her a most complete acquittal of all the charges which had been preferred against her. Mr. D. then at great length went over most of the evidence, eloquently enforcing such parts as aided his cause. This speech continued also during the next day.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25.

When the learned gentleman concluded as follows:—

"You have but one course to pursue, and that course is straight forward—it is to acquit her Majesty at once of those odious charges. We may truly say, that as there never was such a trial, so there never existed such means of accusation. Before I conclude, I must be permitted to say, that during the whole of this proceeding (though personally I have every reason to thank the House for its kindness and indulgence) the highest gratification resulting to my mind has been, that with my learned friend I have been joined upon this great occasion. We have fought the battles of morality, Christianity, and civilized society throughout the world; and, in the language of the dying warrior, I may say—

'In this glorious and well-foughten field
'We kept together in our chivalry.'

While he was achieving the immortal victory, the illustrious triumph, and protecting innocence and truth, by the adamant shield of his prodigious eloquence, it has been my lot to discharge only a

few random arrows at the defeated champions of this disgraceful cause. The House will believe me when I say, that I witnessed the display of his surprising faculties with no other feelings than a sincere gratification that the triumph was complete; and admiration and delight, that the victory of the Queen was accomplished. This is an inquiry, my Lords, unprecedented in the history of the world: the down-sitting and up rising of this illustrious lady have been sedulously and anxiously watched; she uttered no word that had not to pass through this severe ordeal. Her daily looks have been remarked, and scarcely even her thoughts escaped the unparalleled and disgraceful assiduity of her malignant enemies. It is an inquisition also of a most solemn kind. I know nothing in the whole race of human affairs, nothing in the whole view of eternity, which can even remotely resemble it; but the great day when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed!

"He who the sword of Heav'n will bear
Should be as holy as severe"

And if your Lordships have been furnished with powers, which I might almost say scarcely Omniscience itself possesses, to arrive at the secrets of this female, you will think that it is your duty to imitate the justice, beneficence, and wisdom of that benignant Being, who, not in a case like this, where innocence is manifest, but when guilt was detected, and vice revealed, said, "If no accuser can come forward to condemn thee, neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more."

A pause of some moments occurred after Mr. Denman had concluded; and the Earl of Liverpool had risen to move the adjournment, when

Mr. Brougham advanced to the bar, and observed, that although the summing up of the case of the Queen was now closed, if the other side intended to reply by more than one counsel, he should wish to take till to-morrow morning to consider whether he would not request the House to permit Dr. Lushington also to address it.

The Attorney-General answered, that it was undoubtedly his desire and intention to avail himself of the assistance of his learned friend, the Solicitor-General. This privilege had been allowed on former occasions, and particularly to the counsel for the Queen, when two of them were allowed to open their case.

The Lord Chancellor said, that the rule, subject to any re consideration, was, that the House would hear two counsel on each side, and, in his opinion, either party, waiving the privilege, did not deprive the other of the right to exercise it.

Mr. Brougham added, that he did not intend to waive his claim, and should therefore request the assistance of his friend, Dr. Lushington, to-morrow morning.—Adjourned.

FRIDAY, OCT. 27.

Dr. Lushington took a luminous and comprehensive view of the whole of the evidence for and against her Majesty, applying himself particularly to those topics which might have escaped Mr. Denman, and arguing, in the clearest and most conclusive manner, that the only correct inference to be drawn from the whole was the innocence of his illustrious client. He concluded by saying, that he left the honour and character of the Queen in the hands of the House;—with the most perfect confidence he left her, not to the mercy, but to the justice of their Lordships.

The Attorney-General then commenced his reply, and continued until the time to retire, soon after one o'clock, when Mr. Denman begged their Lordships not to separate, as his learned friend, Mr. Brougham, had an important application to make.

Mr. Brougham then afterwards entered the House. Their Lordships having resumed their seats, he said, he thought it was his duty not to lose one moment in making a most important communication to the House. There had just been communicated to him, and he now had the original letters of the Baron Ompteda, signed "J. Ompteda," also regularly dated, forwarded to several servants of her Majesty's household, endeavouring to seduce them to give evidence against their illustrious mistress, amongst others to Mariette. (De Mont's sister.)—(Loud cries of Order, order, Counsel withdraw, &c.)

The Attorney-General appealed to their Lordships, whether such an application had ever been made under such circumstances. (Hear.)

The Earl of Liverpool observed, that he was as much surprised as the Attorney-General or any body else could be; and whatever might be the propriety

of making the communication at some time, he thought the most proper stage had not been selected. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Brougham feared, that had he delayed one instant in making such communication after the documents were forwarded to him, he might have been accused of acting unfairly.

Lord Holland agreed with the learned counsel, that it was right to make such communication as early as possible: what had often been asserted, was now offered to be proved. When such information ought to be received, or whether it ought to be received at all, were questions for their Lordships' future consideration. (Hear, hear.)

Lord Liverpool thought that the middle of the Attorney-General's speech was not the best time to make such statement. (Hear, hear.)

The Marquis of Lansdowne admitted that it was quite impossible that such information could be regularly received now.

The Earl of Donoughmore maintained that it was irregular to have made such a communication at such a period.

The Attorney-General having resumed his address, continued it also during great part of the Saturday.

SATURDAY, OCT. 28.

The learned gentleman having concluded his most luminous and eloquent arguments,—

Mr. Solicitor-General then addressed their Lordships. He began by entreating his hopes for their indulgence, under the state of exhaustion to which he was reduced by his attendance to his duties in this long and arduous trial; and more especially under the disadvantages of rising to address them upon a topic so much exhausted, and after the able and elaborate speech of his learned friend. Indeed, perhaps, he would do better by remaining silent upon the subject; and if he consulted the dictates of his own feelings he should not offer one word upon it. But he would do his duty to the best of his powers, however painful the task. The elevation of Bergami's family, was, he contended, utterly unaccountable upon any other grounds than those which were imputed to her Majesty. When before were 12 or 13 of the same family elevated in such a manner? The first of them from the station of courier to that of a Knight of Malta, a Sicilian Baron, a Grand Master of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre;—a Colonel, too, was this same Bergami designated. The learned gentleman then referred to the evidence of Sir Wm. Gell, of Mr. Keppell Craven, the Earl of Guildford, and Mr. Sicard, to explain what were the manners of Bergami, because, forsooth, it was on account of his manners, so superior to his station, that he was so rapidly and inconceivably promoted. From the testimony which he recapitulated, it was clear that there was nothing in the manners of Bergami to entitle him to all this favour from his Royal mistress. It was said, indeed, that there was a promise to the Marquis Ghusiere, who recommended him, that when the Princess stopped on her journey, Bergami should, if he behaved properly, be kept in the service out of livery. So that in fact, it was fully proved, that Bergami was only taken into the service as a courier, and the only promise made was, that if he behaved well, he might be retained out of livery. It was also singular, that when almost the whole of Bergami's family were the object of her Royal Highness's patronage, there should yet be one remarkable exception, namely, that of his wife, who never from the beginning to the end was permitted to come where her husband was.

The learned counsel then proceeded with great ingenuity, to advert to all the circumstances connected with the scenes on board the Polacca, and under the tent at Aum, all of which he forcibly contended could only have arisen from the insatiable passion of her Royal Highness towards the object of her favour. It was impossible for any man, not wilfully shutting his eyes to conviction, to come to any other conclusion. He next referred to the occurrences at San Carlos, at Genoa, at Milan, at Venice, at Bologna, Lugano, and the Devil's Bridge; in all which places he contended the same decided evidence was given of her Royal Highness's criminal attachment to Bergami.

At four o'clock the learned counsel intimated, that he should, in the discharge of his duty, still have to trespass further on their Lordship's time, and the Earl of Liverpool proposed an adjournment to Monday.

MONDAY, OCT. 30.

The Solicitor-general having proceeded to comment with great ingenuity on all the facts to which the Attorney-General had not particularly adverted, and having dwelt with much force on those points to which his learned friend's observations had not been directed, concluded by saying, that it was for their Lordships to declare, after having heard the whole evidence of the case, whether the charge was not substantially made out against her Majesty. Never came a cause into a court of justice attended by so much severe anxiety at its entrance and during its progress to a final result. Every passion had been successively applied to by his learned friends in conducting the defence of her Majesty. They had, indeed, well and faithfully discharged their arduous duty to their illustrious client. Of their mode of conducting the defence he made no complaint; he rather rejoiced that such great talents had been exercised in behalf of a Queen of England, called upon to meet such a charge. His learned friends had, indeed, endeavoured to awaken all the sympathies and passions of their Lordships for their client; they had even in her cause appealed to the basest of all passions—fear; they had done so too to the peers of a country renowned for its fame and valour. Their Lordships had been told that they would commit an act of political suicide, if they passed this Bill; they were again told by one of his learned friends, that they would pass it at their peril—these words hung long enough upon his learned friend's lips to be understood, though they were immediately after affectedly withdrawn. He was astonished at the introduction of such topics, for they could only have an injurious effect upon those from whom they proceeded. He (the Solicitor-General) knew well that their Lordships would not dare to be unjust; at the same time he knew that what justice required they would be prepared to do, without reference to any consequences. It was not here alone that these artifices were resorted to; the same course of intimidation had been pursued out of doors, and attempts of every description were repeatedly resorted to for the purpose of exciting apprehension. Even the name of her Majesty had been profaned, undoubtedly without her consent, for these purposes; her name had been used in attacks against all that was sacred and venerable in the constitution, the sovereignty, the hierarchy, against all orders in the state. These attacks could never have proceeded from her Majesty, though made under her sacred name; they sprang from those who sheltered themselves and their dark and mischievous designs against the state under the shield of her Majesty's name. If their Lordships thought the guilt of the Queen clearly established by legal evidence, then they had but one duty, and that was to pass the Bill. If they did not think the case made out by legal evidence, then and then alone could they, in the language quoted by his learned friend, Mr. Denman, say to her Majesty, "Go, and sin no more." If, however, they were satisfied by bending their minds to the whole of the evidence—looking at it with just and dispassionate feelings—if they saw no real doubt in the case, then knowing the upright judgment of the tribunal which he had the honor of addressing, he was sure they would pronounce their decision with that firmness which became their exalted station and upright and dignified character.

Mr. Brougham then made a second application for leave to produce the letters of Baron Ouffteda, which was replied to by the Attorney General, and after an animated discussion amongst the Peers finally negatived, the numbers being,

Contents - - - - - 16

Non-contents - - - - - 145

Majority 129

The House then immediately adjourned to

THURSDAY, NOV. 2.

The Lord Chancellor having left the woolsack, and taken a place at the table, spoke at great length in favor of the Bill, from the evidence having proved the Queen guilty.

Lord Erskine followed on the opposite side, but was unfortunately compelled to leave the house from severe indisposition, shortly after commencing his speech.

Lords Lauderdale and Redesdale then argued in favor of, and the Earl of Rosebery against the Bill, and at four o'clock the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, NOV. 3.

Earls Grosvenor and Harwood opposed the Bill, and the Earl of Donoughmore supported it in speeches of much ability. They were followed by Earl Grey, who vehemently opposed the measure, and the Earl of Liverpool, who most eloquently supported it.—Adjourned.

SATURDAY, NOV. 4.

Lord Liverpool resumed his arguments against the Queen; Lords Falmouth and Harrowby condemned the Queen, but opposed the Divorce Clause; Lord Ellenborough also spoke to the same effect, and Lords Ashton and Erskine opposed the Bill *in toto*; Lord De Dunstanville and Manners, and the Duke of Newcastle, supported the Bill, and condemned the Queen as guilty; and the Marquess of Lansdowne spoke on the opposite side until four o'clock, when the House adjourned.

MONDAY, NOV. 6.

The Marquis of Lansdowne resumed the speech interrupted by the adjournment on Saturday, and after calling their Lordships' attention to what was stated in evidence to have occurred at Aum, entertained the House, while they had yet time to reflect, to pause before they gave their assent to a measure, the existence of which they might hereafter have too much reason to lament.

The Duke of Northumberland expressed his conscientious conviction that, through a long course of time, a most gross and indecent familiarity, and an adulterous intercourse had taken place between her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, and her servant Bergami. With this impression on his mind, he, *he*, could not consent that such a person *time* to claim that respect which was *of these realms*—nor could he think that she was a person who ought to be at the head of the female society in this country. (Hear)

Lord Howard, from the view which he took of the evidence, did not think that the preamble of the Bill had been sufficiently sustained. He could not give his assent to the Bill unless the charges contained in the preamble were indisputably proved.

The Earl of Enniskillen considered the evidence was so suspicious, that he could not possibly convict any person upon it. He should, therefore, vote against the second reading of the Bill.

Lord Calthorpe could never give his sanction to such a measure, nor would he vote for its proceeding a step further towards its completion. With this strong feeling against the Bill, his feelings were no less strong as to the conduct of the Queen. It was of a most shameful and disgraceful nature. The laws of God, the interests of morals and of society, forbade them to call such acts by extenuating names. What had been proved against her Majesty was of an offensive and degrading kind, and it was highly desirable that some other mode should be proposed by which an opinion might be pronounced upon it. It would be highly injurious to public morals, if they expressed no opinion on the gross licentiousness that had been proved against the Queen.

The Marquis of Stafford opposed the Bill.

Lord De Clifford thought the evidence proved that a shameful familiarity existed between her Majesty and a person of low condition. At the same time he could not forget the state of long separation in which her Majesty had lived from her husband, and that if she had been in a different situation, there would be no cause for this painful enquiry.

Lord Grantham anticipated so many difficulties in the progress of the Bill through this and the other House of Parliament, that it was impossible for human foresight to provide against them; he thought it, therefore, better that the Bill should not pass at all. He was aware that by throwing it out they would afford a triumph to a mischievous party in the country, who were equally indifferent about King or Queen. This might be the case; but the triumph would be only temporary. The good sense and sound feeling of the country would at last form a right judgment of the business. If this was a case of impeachment, he should know how to make up his mind on it. Though there were many contradictions in the evidence, it could not be

denied that it left a heavy weight of suspicion upon her Majesty. Though he would say Not Content to this Bill, he could not put his hand on his heart, and say not guilty.

The Earl of Blessington, and Lord Gosford, opposed the Bill.

The Duke of Athol briefly supported the Bill, and the Duke of Somerset opposed it.

Lord Grenville, in a speech of considerable length, supported the Bill. He had given the subject the best consideration in his power, and upon a careful examination of the evidence, he could not do otherwise than support the question, that the Bill be then read a second time. No one, he thought, could vote for the second reading of the Bill, without having a full judicial presumption of her Majesty's guilt (hear). He regretted that he himself felt so, and he must therefore vote for the second reading of the Bill, reserving to himself, however, to alter his opinion in the case, either with respect to the Divorce Clause, which, as it now stood, he thought a necessary part of the Bill.

Earl Rosslyn said, even though their Lordships had had many circumstances proved which led to suspicion, yet as they did not go to one direct fact, but were spread all over the evidence, he thought they could have, but very little weight with any honest or candid mind.

At the conclusion of this speech, at three o'clock, there were loud cries of "Question," and strangers were ordered to withdraw.

The Lord Chancellor then having called upon each peer, he rose in his place, and said, "Content, or Non-content."

The result was,

Contents	- - - - -	123
Non-contents	- - - - -	95

Majority for the Second Reading 28

TUESDAY, NOV. 7.

PROTEST FROM HER MAJESTY.

Lord Dacre rose, and stated, that since he had come into the House this morning, a Protest, with respect to its proceedings, on the part of her Majesty the Queen, had been unexpectedly put into his hands to be presented. It might, perhaps, surprise their Lordships, that such a paper should have been placed in his hands, as he had taken no part in the proceedings on this important case; and he ought to apologise to their Lordships for not having at an earlier stage expressed his opinion of it. His objection to Bills of Pains and Penalties for the punishment of moral turpitude long since committed, was so invincibly strong, that he never felt the least hesitation in declaring it. The noble Lord concluded with reading her Majesty's protest, which was couched in the following terms:—

PROTEST.

"CAROLINE REGINA.

"To the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled.

"The Queen has learnt the decision of the Lords upon the Bill now before them. In the face of Parliament, of her Family, and of her Country, she does solemnly protest against it.

"Those who avowed themselves her prosecutors have presumed to sit in judgment on the question between the Queen and themselves.

"Peers have given their votes against her who had heard the whole evidence for the charge, and absented themselves during her defence.

"Others have come to the discussion from the Secret Committee, with minds biased by a mass of slander, which her enemies have not dared to bring forward in the light.

"The Queen does not avail herself of her right to appear before the Committee, for to her the details of the measure must be a matter of indifference; and unless the course of these unexampled proceedings should bring the Bill before the other Branch of the Legislature, she will make no reference whatever to the treatment experienced by her during the last twenty-five years.

"She now most deliberately, and before God asserts, that she is wholly innocent of the crime laid to her charge, and she awaits with unabated confidence the final result of this unparalleled investigation."

(Signed)

"CAROLINE REGINA."

The Lord Chancellor said, he humbly conceived, that, after the second reading of the Bill, according to the practice of their Lordships, the accused might be personally heard against it. It was, therefore, for their Lordships to consider if they would receive the Protest, as in the case of Bishop Atterbury, and some others. It certainly might be received as an address to the House, by the party who was supposed to be aggrieved in the event of passing the Bill; but as a Protest, he was apprehensive it could not be received by the House, consistently with their established forms.

The Earl of Liverpool had no desire to resist the reception of the Protest, if offered to their Lordships in another form. He conceived the most convenient way was, that if the paper were received by the House, it should be entered on their Lordships' Journals, that it had been received as an Address only, and as containing what her Majesty would have offered to the House, if she had been personally there.

The Earl of Lauderdale was of opinion that the paper might be received as the address of her Majesty, and be recorded as such on the Journals of the House, but nothing ought to be added to it.

The Duke of Newcastle, who conceived he had been attacked by the Protest of her Majesty, wished to say, that, from the very origin of this proceeding, he supposed, if any Peer were at all deprived of the ability of attending on any occasion, he was not, nevertheless, to be prevented from giving his vote. He declared, in conclusion, that he was determined fearlessly to pursue his duty, without regard to aspersions of any kind, either there or elsewhere.

Lord Somers said, that owing, as their Lordships knew, to a severe indisposition which confined him to his bed, he was unable to attend to some part of their proceedings. He had, however, paid great attention to every other part of the evidence, and his firm persuasion was, that the Queen was guilty of the substantial part of the charges against her.

Lord Sheffield regretted that he had been absent during any part of the proceedings; but justified his voting on the ground of that absence having been occasioned by illness.

The Earl of Carnarvon spoke at considerable length, urging that the protest of her Majesty was in all respects well founded.

The Lord Chancellor argued in favour of the course which the House had taken throughout the whole of this important case. His Lordship then moved, that the Protest should be entered on the Journals, accompanied with the following resolution:—The resolution proposed by the Lord Chancellor, "That the House, notwithstanding the exceptionable matter in some parts of the paper, did, nevertheless, under all the circumstances of the case, consent to its reception, as a representation of what her Majesty had further to state to the House in that stage of the proceeding," was then read.

The Earl of Lauderdale suggested, that the word "justly," should be inserted in the resolution before the word exceptionable. He thought that such an alteration was necessary to preserve the honour and dignity of the House.

After some observations from Earl Grey, who considered the exception in her Majesty's protest extremely just; and from Lord Redesdale, who thought the allusions to the Secret Committee false and scandalous,

The resolution, proposed by the Lord Chancellor, with the insertion of the word "justly," was agreed to.

On the order of the day for going into the committee being read, a very long and animated discussion ensued, in which the Earl of Liverpool and the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, most of the Bishops, and several noble Lords, took a part; many verbal alterations were made, and the Divorce Clause ultimately passed by the following division:—

Contents	- - - - -	67
Non-content	- - - - -	28

Majority 67

This debate continued during

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 8.

When after some other mere trifling amendments, the House adjourned.

THURSDAY, NOV. 9.

The Earl of Shaftesbury brought up the Report of the Committee on the Bill, which was read by the Lord Chancellor.

Bill [as amended by the Committee] entitled an Act to deprive her Majesty, Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth, of the Title, Prerogatives, Rights, Privileges, and Exemptions, of Queen Consort of this Realm; and to dissolve the Marriage between his Majesty and the said Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth.

"Whereas, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fourteen, her Majesty Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth, then Princess of Wales, and now Queen-Consort of this realm, being at Milan, in Italy, engaged in her service, in a menial situation, one Bartolomeo Bergami, a foreigner of low station, who had before served in a similar capacity; and whereas after the said Bartolomeo Bergami had so entered the service of her Royal Highness the said Princess of Wales, a most unbecoming and degrading intimacy commenced between her said Royal Highness and the said Bartolomeo Bergami; and her said Royal Highness not only advanced the said Bartolomeo Bergami to a high situation in her Royal Highness's household, and received into her service many of his near relations, some of them in inferior and others in high and confidential situations about her Royal Highness's person, but bestowed upon him other great and extraordinary marks of favour and distinction, and conferred upon him a pretended order of knighthood, which her Royal Highness had taken upon herself to institute, without any just or lawful authority; and whereas also her said Royal Highness, whilst the said Bartolomeo Bergami was in her said service, further unmindful of her exalted rank and station, and of her duty to your Majesty, and wholly regardless of her own honour and character, conducted herself towards the said Bartolomeo Bergami, both in public and private, in various places and countries which her Royal Highness visited, with indecent and offensive familiarity and freedom, and carried on a licentious, disgraceful, and adulterous intercourse with the said Bartolomeo Bergami, which continued for a long period of time, during her Royal Highness's residence abroad; by which conduct of her said Royal Highness great scandal and dishonour have been brought upon your Majesty's family and this kingdom. Therefore, to manifest our deep sense of such scandalous, disgraceful, and vicious conduct on the part of her said Majesty, by which she has violated the duty which she owed to your Majesty, and has rendered herself unworthy of the exalted rank and station of Queen Consort of this realm; and to evince our just regard for the dignity of the crown, and the honour of this nation; we, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in Parliament assembled, do humbly entreat your Majesty that it may be enacted; and be it enacted by the King's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, that her said Majesty, Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth, from and after the passing of this Act, shall be, and is hereby, deprived of the title of Queen, and of all the prerogatives, rights, privileges, and exemptions, appertaining to her as Queen-Consort of this realm; and that her said Majesty shall, from and after the passing of this Act, for ever be disabled and rendered incapable of using, exercising, and enjoying the same, or any of them; and, moreover, that the marriage between his Majesty and the said Caroline-Amelia-Elizabeth be, and the same is hereby, from henceforth for ever, wholly dissolved, annulled, and made void, to all intents, instructions, and purposes whatsoever."

Considerable discussion followed the reading of the Bill, but which terminated without any division or alteration, and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, NOV. 10.

The Earl of Liverpool moved the order of the day for the third reading of the Bill.

The Earl of Morley rose to oppose the motion. He said, that he was one of those who concurred entirely with his Majesty's Ministers up to the second reading of this Bill. He thought at first, and still, that the course of events, after her Majesty's arrival here, rendered this inquiry necessary. He also approved of the manner in which it had

been conducted; but the reason he voted on Monday against the second reading, and would now vote against the third reading was, that he did not think the charge in the preamble fully made out. (*Hear, hear.*) The Bill covered six years of her Majesty's conduct, and was it not singular that during that long space of time, it did not produce proof of any one act of adultery on any specific day. (*Hear.*) He knew that strong inferences were drawn that it had at particular times been committed, but he still thought they did not amount to proof. He also thought that the provisions of the Bill were, if not of a revolutionary shape, at least of an anti-monarchical. The noble Lord then said, that before he touched upon any evidence, he would remind the House, that the mode of proof which obtained in cases of adultery was now different from that which formerly prevailed. The new doctrine respecting the legitimacy of the children of an adulteress, was open to be rebutted by circumstances, since the unanimous opinion of the Judges delivered before their Lordships on the 11th of May, 1811.

Lord Somers spoke at considerable length in favour of the Bill—the preamble of which he contended had been fully established.

The Duke of Bedford said, that, in his opinion, the measure was one which, to use the emphatic words of another branch of the Legislature, "was derogatory to the honour of the Crown, and injurious to the best interests of the country." He would ask their Lordships, how the character of Queen Elizabeth would have stood?—where the glory of her reign would have been—if she had been infested, as the Princess of Wales had been, by spies and informers?—His Grace concluded by declaring, that if called upon, in his judicial character, to give a verdict on the evidence which had been produced, he must say, Not Guilty, on his honour and conscience; and, if asked for his opinion as a legislator, "that the Bill was as impolitic as it was unjust!"

The Lord Chancellor still considered, that, if any noble Lord was not conscientiously satisfied that there was a clear legal presumption of guilt in this case, it was his duty not to vote for this Bill. For his own part, whether he viewed the evidence in favour of the Bill—the evidence which had been called for the defence—or the evidence which ought to have been called, and had not been called, he was of opinion that the charge of adultery had been clearly established. If this were not his feeling, no earthly consideration should induce him to vote for the third reading of the Bill.

The Bishop of Chester said, that thinking the divorce clause in the Bill against the precept of the divine law, and contrary to the whole spirit of the civil law, it was impossible for him to vote for the Bill *with that clause*.

The Marquis of Huntley was satisfied of the guilt of her Majesty, and should vote for the third reading.

The Bishop of Gloucester, from his objection to the divorce clause, should vote against the Bill.

After some observations from Lord Ellenborough and the Earl of Darnley, amidst loud cries of Question—the House divided.

The result of this last division on the Bill was then—

For the third reading	- - - - - 108
Against it	- - - - - 99

Majority - - - - - 9

The Bill was then read a third time, when

Lord Dacre rose amidst vehement cries of "Order," and observed, that he had been intrusted with a Petition from her Majesty, praying to be heard by Counsel against the passing of the Bill.

The Earl of Liverpool immediately rose, and said, that he apprehended such a course would be rendered unnecessary by what he was about to state. (*Hear, hear.*) He could not be ignorant of the state of public feeling with regard to this measure, and it appeared to be the opinion of the House that the Bill should be read a third time only by a majority of nine votes (*much cheering*). Had the third reading been carried by as considerable a number as the second, he and his noble colleagues would have felt it their duty to persevere with the Bill, and to send it down to the other branch of the Legislature. In the present state of the country, however, and with the division of sentiment so nearly balanced, they had come to the determination not to proceed

further. It was his intention, accordingly, to move that the question "that the Bill do pass now," be altered to "this day six months." (*Most vehement cheering.*)

Earl Grey rose, and complained of the whole course Ministers had pursued with regard to the Bill, which, after the declaration of the noble Earl, could scarcely be said to be before the House, but which was still before the country, and would live long in its memory. The servants of the Crown had thus for many months agitated the nation—they had produced a general stagnation of public and private business—and they had given a most favourable opportunity, were it desired, to the enemies of internal peace and tranquillity. They had insulted their Queen, and had given a shock to the morals of society by the promulgation of the detestable and disgusting evidence, in the hearing of which the House had been so long occupied. His Lordship also reprobated the conduct of the Milan Commissioners, who having been appointed, not to investigate truth, but to obtain testimony of guilt, had found in this country but too great an inclination to put faith in all the stories their agents and witnesses might invent against the honour and reputation of the Queen of Great Britain. The result had been that, after inquiries, secret and open—after the grossest calumnies and the foulest libels had been made the subject of detail and debate for fifty days—after all the injury that it was possible to do the Queen had been accomplished, the Bill was abandoned, not without reason, but assuredly without apology. His Lordship concluded by assuring noble Lords on the other side, that the people of Great Britain would not be satisfied with the mere withdrawing of the measure, but would

demand a strict inquiry into its foundation and origin.

Lord Erskine followed, and expressed the delight he felt that, after all that had been threatened and performed, he had yet at length lived to see justice—tardy and reluctant justice—done to the Queen. It was the victory of right and innocence over wrong and malignity. He had spent much of his life in courts of justice, and he had often witnessed the triumph of the law, but never so gloriously as on the present occasion—the triumph of that law of which Hooker, in his "Ecclesiastical Polity," said, "Of Law there can be no less acknowledged, than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world. All things in heaven and on earth do her homage; the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power. Both angels and men, and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all, with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy." (*Hear, hear.*)

The Duke of Montrose took the opportunity of stating, that his conviction of the criminality of her Majesty was unaltered, and that, for one, he should never look up to her as his Queen.

The question was then put from the Woolsack, on the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, that the question "that this Bill do pass" be put on this day, six months." It was carried *nemine contradicente*, and almost by acclamation.

Order having been re-established, the Earl of Liverpool moved that the House should adjourn until the 29d of November, the day on which the Commons meet. This was also carried, and their Lordships immediately separated.

PARLIAMENTARY PAPER.

An Account of the PRODUCE of the EXCISE DUTIES of GREAT BRITAIN (exclusive of any Arrears received of the War Duty on Malt), in the Years and Quarters ended 10th October, 1819 and 1820, shewing the Increase or Decrease on each Head thereof.

	Years ended 10th Oct.		Increase.	Decrease.
	1819.	1820.		
	£.	£.	£.	£.
Auction	271,612	242,338		29,274
Beer	2,703,361	2,599,155		104,206
Bricks and Tiles	351,025	363,888	12,858	
Candles	302,424	313,123	10,699	
Coffee and Cocoa	143,393	380,599	237,206	
Cider, Perry, and Verjuice	47,121	61,514	14,393	
Glass	540,993	449,738		91,255
Hides and Skins	612,191	604,020		8,171
Hops	329,853	322,223		7,630
Licenses	666,802	704,817	38,015	
Malt	2,751,216	4,647,392	1,896,176	
Paper	470,548	478,211	7,663	
Pepper	6,171	119,595	113,424	
Printed Goods	433,479	589,798	156,319	
Salt	1,504,238	1,579,607	93,369	
Soap	851,838	947,540	95,702	
Spirits { British	2,930,834	3,071,498	140,664	
	2,266,082	2,383,680	117,598	
Starch	47,705	50,733	3,228	
Stone Bottles	2,539	1,897		642
Sweets	11,965	6,428		5,537
Tea	3,055,673	3,067,274	11,601	
Tobacco and Snuff	1,596,196	2,475,995	879,799	
Vinegar	45,417	39,993		5,424
Wine	1,035,333	959,175		76,158
Wire	6,966	10,084	3,118	
	22,984,975	26,488,510	3,831,832	328,297
	Deduct Decrease		328,297	
	Increase on the Year		3,503,535	

	Quarters ended 10th Oct.		Increase.	Decrease.
	1819.	1820.		
	£.	£.	£.	£.
Auction	77,449	70,911		6,538
Beer	643,238	715,038	71,800	
Bricks and Tiles	113,418	109,339		4,079
Candles	41,809	38,347		3,462
Coffee and Cocoa	56,875	90,492	33,617	
Cider, Perry, and Verjuice ..	19,183	20,206	1,023	
Glass	122,427	88,788		33,639
Hides and Skins	141,773	165,917	24,144	
Hops	11,234	79,450	68,216	
Licenses	56,302	80,420	24,118	
Malt	1,112,168	2,289,097	1,176,929	
Paper	118,190	146,172	27,982	
Pepper	6,171	40,467	34,296	
Printed Goods	116,950	188,252	71,302	
Salt	326,584	383,143	56,559	
Soap	242,860	238,076		4,784
Spirits {	British	506,717	547,775	41,058
		497,744	565,433	67,689
Starch	Foreign	17,637	14,044	2,407
		717	779	62
Stone Bottles				
Sweets	4,400	1,998		2,402
Tea	756,331	761,892	5,561	
Tobacco and Snuff	447,918	645,880	197,962	
Vinegar	15,102	12,941		2,161
Wine	227,803	253,574	25,771	
Wire	1,686	3,590	1,904	
	5,676,686	7,552,021	1,932,400	57,065
	Deduct Decrease		57,065	
	Increase on the Quarter		1,875,335	

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 31.

THE King has been pleased to grant unto John Henry Ley, Esq. the office of Under-Clerk of the Parliament, to attend upon the Commons of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled, in the room of John Hatsell, Esq. deceased.

SATURDAY, NOV. 4. "

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 4.

Lieutenant Parry, accompanied by Captain Sabine, of the Royal Artillery, attached to the expedition, arrived at this Office this morning.

Lieutenant Parry states, that the officers and men of both vessels passed the winter without any considerable inconvenience, notwithstanding the intense cold (the thermometer having been so low as 55 deg. below Zero, and that only one man was lost, who died of a chronic disease of the heart.

SATURDAY, NOV. 11.

Member returned to serve in Parliament.
County of Warwick.—Francis Lawley, of Middleton Hall, in the said county, Esq. in the room of Sir Charles Mordaunt, Bart. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

TUESDAY, NOV. 21.

This Gazette notifies, that the King has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, for presenting the Rev. John Moore, Master of Arts, to the Archdeaconry of Exeter, void by the translation of the Right Rev. Father in God George, Bishop of Exeter, to the see of Lincoln; and a grant unto the Rev. James Wood, D.D. the place and dignity of Dean of the Cathedral Church of Ely, void by the death of Dr. William Pearce, late Dean thereof. It also notifies, that the Lord Chancellor has appointed John Foster, of Great Driffield, in the county of York, Gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named, using the Firms of

J. OWEN, Oilman, No. 38, Hosier-lane, West Smithfield;

THOMAS, alias BARTHOLOMEW WHITE, Merchant, late of No. 5, Charterhouse-lane, and since of No. 7, Lilliput lane, Noble-street;

HOLLAND GODDARD, late of No. 22, Crown-street, Westminster, and since of No. 25, Swithin's-lane;

WHITTINGHAM and ATTWOOD, of No. 33, Threadneedle-street;

CHARLES TUTHILL, late of No. 17, Finsbury-place, and of Aldersgate-street, and since of No. 27, Tokenhouse-yard;

G. BRODERSON, of White Bear Yard, Basinghall street;

J. TURNER and Co., No. 2, Little Love-lane, Wood street; (with whom the respectable firm of James Turner and Co. of No. 4, Love-lane, Wood street, have no connection)

—— SCHWERTZER, No. 6, New-street, Brunswick-square, who refers to

J. TURNER and Co. of No. 2, Little Love-lane, Wood-street; and

CHARLES TUTHILL, No. 27, Tokenhouse-yard, both mentioned above; and

—— NELTO, Watchmaker. No. 6, Providence-row, Finsbury, connected with the latter: and also

CHARLES COLLIER WINDSOR, calling himself CHARLES COLLIER, late of Watford, Schoolmaster;

J. STEWART, lately lodging in Warwick-court; and

—— LEE, having a counting house at No. 121, Lower Thames-street; with

EDWARD MACDONALL, mentioned in October last, are reported to that Society as improper to be proposed to be balloted for as members thereof;

The Secretary also informs the Members, that there are now in circulation Bills dated "London," drawn by "John Harrison," on and accepted by "A. G. Thomson," sometimes described of "High-street, Edinburgh," and sometimes of "The Naval and Military Coffee House. St. Martins's lane," and made payable at Mess. Drummonds and Co. who upon enquiring, are found to know nothing of the parties; and that

WILLIAM SMITH, mentioned in October last, obtained Cash for a Cheque drawn by JOHN OAKES, of Paddington, on

E. BUTTON, of King's Arms-buildings, Cornhill, for which payment could never be obtained.

DEATH OF TAMMEAMEA, KING OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Accounts from Petro-
Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Nov. 1820.

pawlow-sk, in Kamtschatka, of the 10th November, 1819, received by way of Petersburg, give the following particulars of the death of Tammeamea, King of the Sandwich Islands, which event took place in the month of March, of the same year. The statement is derived from the reports of American vessels.—"Before the death of the King an extraordinary phenomenon took place: within the space of three hours the water of the ocean rose and fell on the coasts of the Sandwich Islands for the space of six feet, with such a regularity and calmness that the ships in the harbour, and the villages situated near the coast, suffered not the least injury. The inhabitants of Owaihi looked upon this as an omen of their Sovereign's approaching death. In the mean time his Majesty had collected round his death-bed all the chiefs of the Islands submitted to his power; and he made them promise religiously to maintain all the useful establishments founded by him, 'which we,' he said, 'owe to the white people that have come to live among us.' These he requested to be respected before all others; that their property should be held sacred, and those rights and privileges be preserved to the white visitors which they had enjoyed during his reign. Hereupon he appointed one of his sons, named Rio-Rio, to be his successor. This youth, of about twenty years old, has been brought up in the European manner, and is said to speak English tolerably well. According to the custom of the country, Tammeamea made all the present chiefs take the oath of allegiance to this newly-appointed Sovereign, and recommended him, on account of his youth, to the care of his consort, by which act he made her the temporary and virtual regent of all his possessions. A few hours after, this remarkable Prince expired. By the law of these Islanders, the acknowledged successor is obliged to leave the spot, and even the island, where the Sovereign died. But the bold and ambitious young Rio-Rio said to his friends, on his departure from Owaihi, 'Since my father has thought me worthy to reign, in preference to my brothers, I shall suffer no other power over me; and after the expiration of the time, I declare to you I shall either return as actual King, or never return alive.' The chiefs, who had remained at Owaihi, were engaged in military exercise, and the whole island was filled with warriors, mostly armed in the European style. Even foreign ships in the harbour were obliged to arm themselves. This was the critical situation of these remote islands when the American ships left them. They are, however, of opinion, that young Rio-Rio, supported by a numerous party, and even by the American ships

that are there, will, although not without bloodshed, succeed to the throne. The property, found after the death of the King, and which he had acquired, with the Europeans, in trading, amounted to half a million of Spanish piastres in cash, and the same value in goods, besides several well-fitted merchantmen; an immense fortune for a chief, who, in 1795, during Vancouver's residence near these islands, exchanged, in common with his subjects—bananas and figs for the English old nails. He then assisted the sailors in filling the water-casks, and fitting the iron hoops to the casks, in which he showed much skill. And this barbarian died, 24 years after, a well-informed and powerful Prince, master of the whole Sandwich Archipelago."

DECISION ON THE PATENT COFFIN CASE. Nov. 8th.—This important and novel proceeding, which had been argued at great length on a former day, came on for judgment before Sir William Scott in the Consistory Court. It was a suit brought by John Gilbert, parishioner of St. Andrew, Holborn, against John Basward and William Boyer, churchwardens, for the offence of obstructing the interment of his wife, Mary Gilbert. After stating in substance the criminating articles, and the defensive allegation, the learned Judge proceeded in a long and elaborate speech to deliver the opinion of the Court, on the question of right which had been submitted for its decision. Sir William first took a view of the different modes of disposing of the remains of the dead, recorded in history, and then came to consider the argument relative to particular coffins. The argument that rests the right of admission for particular coffins upon the naked right of the parishioner to be buried in his church-yard, seemed, the learned Judge observed, rather to stop short of what is requisite to be proved, the right of being buried in a large chest or trunk of any material, metallic or other, that his executors think fit. With respect to the difference in the duration of the coffins of wood and coffins of iron, it was, said the learned Judge, the fault of the party complainant, if being left by him to judge of this matter, without sufficient information, I judge amiss in holding, that coffins of iron are much more, perhaps doubly more durable than those of wood. The learned Judge then went on to shew that all contrivances that, whether intentionally or not, prolong the time of dissolution beyond the period at which common local usage had fixed it, is an act of injustice, unless compensated in some way or other. If, therefore, these iron coffins are to bring additional charges upon parishes, they ought to bring with them a proportionate compensation; upon all common principles of estimated value, one must pay for the longer lease which you usually take of the ground. At the same time parishes are not left to crave for them-

selves in imposing rates; they are submitted to the examination of the Ecclesiastical Magistrate, the Ordinary. "It remains only," added the learned Judge, "that I should direct the parish to exhibit a table of burial fees for the consideration of the Ordinary. I would recommend, in the mean time, that the body should be committed to the grave without further obstruction, but without prejudice to the present question, or to the rights of the parish. No prohibitory resolutions existed at the time of the death; and I willingly lay hold of that circumstance to recommend a measure of peace to the living and to the dead. I shall admit affidavits to be brought in on both sides, before the tables of burial fees."

CURIOUS DISCOVERY.—In removing the library, and clearing away the floor and book-cases that have so long encumbered the Lady Chapel of Exeter Cathedral, a discovery has been made of two ancient Tombs. The sculpture of both is early. They are placed in Gothic niches of much later date, and appear to be the lids only of sarcophagi, and to have been removed from some other station to that which they now occupy. The material is the Purbeck marble.—The most ancient of them is the figure of a prelate, with a depressed mitre, a beard and mustachios; the two first fingers of the right hand pointing upwards, in the act of benediction; in the left hand, a crozier. In spandrels, above the head, on each side, are cherubs. The feet of the figure, and the crozier, rest on two birds, which terminate in the centre with a single head, the face of which is human. The sides and ends are wrought into wide flutes, without fillets, like the flutings of the Doric column; the front is placed parallel with the niche, and the upper corner of the lid at the back, inserted four or five inches into the wall. This tomb is on the north side of the chapel. The other tomb is placed in a niche on the south side of the chapel, immediately opposite that first described. This is likewise the figure of a prelate, and is carved in good style, and in much higher relief than the former. The arms and hands are placed in easy and natural positions on the body, over the staff of the crozier; the head, or crook, is defaced. The mitre of this figure is of a more recent form than the other; the feet rest on a chimera, carved in a style of spirit and beauty that would do honor to a period of more refined art. The head is that of a wolf, terminating the body of a serpent, branching on each side, and scrolling down the sides of the lid, and finally branching off into rich foliage tastefully arranged by the feet of the figure, between which the head is seen.

THE NEW REGULATIONS OF BILLINGS-GATE MARKET.—A series of Regulations have recently been put in force, at the instance of the Lord Mayor, in Billings-gate-market, by which the flagrant mono-

policies that have existed there for so many years have, in some measure, been put an end to. The whole business of the market has hitherto been in the hands of a set of men called *shorers* or *bobbers*. No person was formerly allowed to go on board the fishing boats and make purchases himself, but was obliged to employ a *bobber* or *shorer* to go on board the boats, and make the purchases desired. The poor were not only obliged to pay a considerable toll to these fellows for services which they did not want, but were entirely at their discretion as to the quality of the fish with which they were served. This, however, was not the only grievance, for the purchasers had no security whatever for the honesty of these men, who could with impunity charge whatever price their conscience would allow them for the fish which they purchased. A commission was also taken by them from the masters of the fishing-boats, who, however inferior might be the quality of their fish, had only to pay a higher premium in order to insure the greatest sale. This system, which was particularly grinding in other respects upon the poor, and the dealers in fish generally, has been almost entirely done away with by some regulations made by the Lord Mayor, by which the fishing boats are so arranged as to afford an opportunity to all persons to go on board them and make their purchases themselves, without being obliged to pay an extra price for an inferior article, or to employ any of the *bobbers*. The landing of oysters, which was formerly a source of much confusion, is now so regulated as not to interfere with the business of the other part of the fish market. Measures have also been taken to prevent the sale of shedder salmon, or salmon in spawn, at the market, by seizing and burning publicly all that could be found, and by inflicting heavy penalties on those who were detected in carrying on this abominable traffic, the suppression of which is likely to be of incalculable benefit; it has already been felt in an increased supply of wholesome salmon, which has in consequence been sold during the present season as low as 4d. per pound.

Nov. 10, 11, and 13th, the metropolis was very generally, though not very splendidly illuminated, in commemoration of the withdrawal of the "Bill of Pains and Penalties" against her Majesty after the third reading had been carried by a majority of nine. The rabble were more than usually numerous and noisy, and many windows were broken, and much mischief done, where the public shewed any disinclination to rejoice as they did.

We hear that an association, called the *Johnsonian Club*, has been established at Dr. Johnson's Coffee-house, Bolt-court, near the house which was so long the residence of "the Colossus of Literature."

EXPENSES OF HER MAJESTY'S TRIAL.

An Account of the total Expenses incurred on account of the Proceedings carrying on against the Queen, as far as the same can be made out:—

The total sum applied out of the secret service money, from the commencement of the proceedings..... £18,100 15 0

The total sum issued to Mr. Maule, the Solicitor of the Treasury, out of the grant of Parliament, for civil contingencies, for the expense of these proceedings, is..... 16,000 0 0

The total sum issued to Mr. Vizard, her Majesty's Solicitor, out of the grant of Parliament, for satisfying certain charges upon the consolidated fund, or civil list, for the expense of those proceedings, is..... 20,000 0 0

N. B. The Council for the Queen know, that in conformity to their application on the 9th Oct. 1820,

a warrant for the issue of 10,000*l.* is ready to be delivered to them; and this sum, together with the preceeding sums, will make the whole issued for her Majesty's service, amount to..... £30,000 0 0

A further sum of 10,000*l.* has been applied for by Mr. Maule, which, with the preceeding sum of 16,000*l.*, will make 26,000 0 0

The above sum of 18,100*l.* 15*s.* does not include the expense of couriers between Italy and London, which was defrayed in the usual manner.

S. R. LUSHINGTON, Whitehall, Treasury Chambers, Oct. 17.

His Excellency the Russian Ambassador has addressed a letter to Sir George Grey, intimating that he has received orders from the Empress of Russia to present to Capt. Loring, the Governor of the Royal Naval College at Portsmouth, a diamond ring of the value of 100 guineas; to Professor Immann a diamond ring of the same value; and to Mr. Skelton, the Secretary of the College, a gold snuff-box, and 30 guineas (the box valued at 50 guineas) for their attentions to a young protégée of the Empress (Victor Touloubieff), who has completed his naval education in the College, and is now attending to the practical part of seamanship as a Midshipman on board his Majesty's frigate *Active*. Sir J. A. Gordon, cruising in the Mediterranean,

Wilkie, the painter, is at present occupied on a picture, the subject of which is a Chelsea Pensioner reading from the Gazette to his comrades an account of the Battle of Waterloo. It is for the Duke of Wellington.

A loom has recently been brought to perfection by a gentleman of Malmesbury, by which the texture of woollen cloth, is rendered so close as to become completely water-proof.

PARGA.—By advices from Corfu, dated Oct. 12, we received the interesting information that the emigrants from Parga, whose treatment, notwithstanding the small and obscure spot they occupied, has excited the sympathy of the whole civilized world, have received from Ismael Pasha, of Janina, a formal invitation to return to their native country. They are offered, in the name of the Sultan, full security and protection, and, on certain conditions, the restoration of all their property. They are understood to be waiting the result of the deputation they have sent to Constantinople, before taking their final determination. Ali Pasha, their old enemy, still holds out against the Turkish power, in the fortress which is situated in the lake of Janina. His fall, however, is considered inevitable.

The Portuguese government is taking prompt measures to prevent the depredations on their commerce, by privateers under the South American flag, who had been suffered, under the old regime, to range nearly with impunity, and to cruise even in the mouth of the Tagus.

AMERICA.—The "Navigation Act,"

passed at the last Session of Congress, went into operation on the 2d Oct. This Act prohibits the importation into the United States from the British West Islands of any articles other than the produce of those islands.

POOR IN SCOTLAND.—From an account just printed by order of the House of Commons, in "A Supplementary Report of the Committee of the General Assembly," as to the management of the poor in Scotland, it appears that the gross funds applied to paupers in Scotland amount to 114,195*l.* 17*s.* 9*d.* of which 49,718*l.* 10*s.* 5*d.* are derived from assessment, the rest being from contributions at the church doors, and other funds. In seven out of fifteen synods there are no assessments. The non-assessed synods are Aberdeen, Moray, Ross, Sutherland and Caithness, Argyll, Glenelg, and Orkney. The paupers are as 1 to 39 and 9-10ths to the population.

The following are comparative lists of the House of Peers in the years 1764 and 1820:

	1764.		1820.
Peers of the Blood		Peers of the Blood	
Royal.....		Royal.....	7
Dukes.....	23	Dukes.....	18
Marquisses..	1	Marquisses...	17
Earls.....	80	Earls.....	100
Viscounts..	14	Viscounts.....	22
Barons.....	65	Barons.....	134
	186		298
Scotch Peers.	16	Scotch Peers.	16
	202	Irish Peers .	28
			342

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

OXFORD.

NOV. 10.—Tuesday last, the Rev. Dr. Hodson was admitted Canon of Christ Church, in the room of the Bishop of Llandaff, promoted to the Deanery of St. Paul's. On Thursday last Henry Hey Knight, B.A. of Exeter College, was elected a Fellow, and Gregory Birch Boraston, an Exhibitioner of Queen's College in this University, on Mr. Michel's Foundation. Thursday last the Rev. George Cracroft, B.A. of Lincoln College, was elected Fellow of that Society.

Nov. 18.—On the 30th ult. Griffith Richards, Esq. of Queen's College, was admitted Master of Arts.

Wednesday se'night, Alexander James Mure, Fellow of All Soul's College, was admitted Bachelor in Civil Law.

Thursday the following Degrees were conferred:—

Masters of Arts.—Rev. George Ingram

Fisher, Worcester College; Rev. William Law Pope, Fellow of Worcester College; Rev. Henry Arthur Beckwith, Chaplain of New College; Richard Hasler, University College; Henry Hey Knight, Fellow of Queen's College; Rev. Rowland Helme Cooper, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. William Spencer Whitelock, Balliol College; Herbert Barrett Curteis, Student of Christ Church.

Bachelors of Arts.—Frederick Richard Thresher, Esq. Queen's College, Grand Compounder; John Bradford, Pembroke College; James Edward Austen, Exeter College; John Broadwood, Exeter College; Charles Joseph Bishop, St. Mary Hall; Isaac Bridgman, St Edmund Hall; John Barnes Bourne, Trinity College; Thomas Tonken Hulme, Trinity College; John Garnett Atkinson, Brasenose College; Henry Perceval, Esq. Brasenose College; James Birkett, Christ Church.

BIRTHS.

SEPT. 29. At Orotava, Island of Teneriffe, the lady of G. Stewart Bruce, Esq. II. M. Consul General for the Canary Islands, of a daughter.

Oct. 9. At Walnut Tree House, Kingston, the lady of Mr. Harcourt, of her eleventh daughter.

12. Mrs. Thomas Rinder, of a daughter.

16. Mrs. Richard Twining, of Norfolk-street, of a daughter.

18. At Ormsby Hall, the seat of Charles Burrell Massingberd, Esq. the lady of Captain Nixon, of a daughter.

19. At Limerick, the lady of Lieut.-col. Douglas, 79th regiment, of a daughter.

— At Boulogne-sur-mer, the lady of Henry Erskine, Esq. of Arnondelle, of a daughter.

— The lady of Lieut.-col. Forssteen, of the 12th regiment, of a daughter.

20. At Brixton, the lady of Osbert Forsyth, Esq. of a son.

24. At Athlone, Ireland, the lady of Major Smith, Royal Welch Fusiliers, of a son.

30. In Montague-place, Russell-square, the lady of Capt. Wm. Forrest, of a daughter.

— At Lawrence Pountney-lane, Mrs. Whittle, of a daughter.

31. At Kippax-park, the lady of Thomas Davison Bland, Esq. of a daughter.

Nov. 1. At Brighton, the lady of Lieut.-colonel Wibber Smith, of a son.

3. At Woodford, the lady of Captain David Ross, of the East India Company's Marine, of a daughter.

5. At Barge House, Hants, the lady of Jos. Green Wilkinson, Esq. of a daughter.

22. In Upper Berkeley-street, the lady of James F. Saunders, Esq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LATELY, Mr. Gumersall, jun. of Milk-street, to Miss Beauchamp, of Norfolk-place, Marlborough-road, Brompton.

Lately, Mr. Benjamin Alpin, Bucklersbury, to Mary Ann Elizabeth Story, only child of G. W. Story, Esq. of Epsom.

Oct. 19. Bernard Fountaine, Esq. of Stoke Hammond, Bucks, to Mary, second daughter of the late Wm. Stevens, Esq. of the same county.

24. John Bond, Esq. of Stoke Newington, to Elizabeth Ellicott, youngest daughter of Mr. Burch, of Stowmarket.

— At Godmersham, Kent, Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. M. P. of Mersham Hatch, to Fanny Catherine, eldest daughter of Edward Knight, Esq. of Godmersham Park.

— Mr. James Basine, to Miss Emma Passingham, youngest daughter of — Passingham, Esq. of Heston, Middlesex.

26. Mr. George Richard New, of Pentonville, to Sarah, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Hall, of Spitalfields.

28. John Chanter, Esq. of Plymouth, to Mary, eldest daughter of Wm. Lomer, Esq. of Chapel House, near Southampton.

— Captain Eckley, of the East India Service, to Miss Gayton, of Rose Cottage, Old Brompton.

— At Hinkley, T. Collett, of the Oakhalls, near Bromsgrove, M.D. to Ann, second daughter of the late Wm. Tilly, Esq. of Leicester, Coroner for the county.

30. Mr. C. W. Jarrett, of Rosamond-street, Clerkenwell, to Teresa, eldest daughter of Mr. John Low, of Gray's-inn-passage, Bedford-row.

31. At St. Paul's, Deptford, William Beck, of Midway House, Deptford, to Susan Conder, of Rue des Tournelles, Paris.

Nov. 1. Major Mac Innes, of the Bengal Establishment, to Mary Elizabeth Milward, youngest daughter of the late Bedingfield Pogson, Esq. of the island of St. Christopher.

4. Jasper Lutzow Hagermann, Aide-de-camp to the King of Denmark, to Harriet, second daughter of the late Hon. George Hobart, and sister to the Earl of Buckinghamshire.

6. John William Bayley, Esq. of Tolka Lodge, near Dublin, to Miss Pott, of Southampton-street, Bloomsbury-square.

8. Miss Charlotte Ann Martelli, daughter of the late Horatio Martelli, Esq. of Norfolk-street, to Francis George Godfrey, Esq. of Lismore.

9. The Rev. C. F. Bampfylde, son of Sir C. W. Bampfylde, Bart. of Hardington Park, Somerset, to Ann, daughter of the late James Row, Esq. of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

11. The Rev. Robert N. Pemberton, of Stretton, Shropshire, to Caroline, youngest daughter of the late Augustus Peckell, Esq.

14. F. R. West, Esq. son of the Hon. F. West, to Lady Georgiana Stanhope, sister to the Earl of Stanhope.

16. Walter Wm. Fell, Esq. of the Inner Temple, to Emma Catherine, second daughter of the late Rev. John Arden, of Longcroft Hall.

18. Robert Mimpres, Esq. of Pembroke, South Wales, to Miss Ann Nash, of Canterbury row, Newington Butts.

21. Robert, third son of the late James Ware, Esq. of New Bridge-street, to Maria, eldest daughter of John Gurney, Esq. King's Counsel.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Jamaica, on board his Majesty's ship, Tamar, of the yellow fever, Tollemache, second son of Captain Francis Halliday, R.N. in the 16th year of his age.

Lately, at Shenby Hill, Herts, George Richard Winter, eldest son of J. M. Winter, Esq.

Oct. 12. Elizabeth, wife of Matthew Coulthurst, Esq.

22. At Brighton, John Hodges, Esq. of Hill House, Tooting, aged 72.

— At Horne Lacy, Herefordshire, her Grace, the Duchess of Norfolk, in her 71st year.

23. At Leck, aged 31, Elizabeth, wife of John Haywood Alsop, Esq.

24. At Burnham, Bucks, Augusta, wife of the Rev. Henry Raikes.

26. At Mount-row, Lambeth, Captain James Sanders, aged 75.

— Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. George Graham, of Prospect place, Southwark, in her 21st year.

— Mr. James Woriman, of St. Mary Hill, aged 65.

27. James Randall, Esq. of Fitzroy-square, aged 42.

— In the 63d year of her age, Mrs. Mary Wallace, wife of Mrs. Wallace, of Parliament-street, Westminster.

29. William Frederick, youngest son of Mr. Thomas Harper, of Fleet street, in the 23d year of his age.

30. Mr. Richard Wiseman, of Tottenham-court-road, in the 74th year of his age.

— At Sawbridgeworth, Herts, in her 81st year, Mrs. Mary Emmerson, daughter of the Rev. John Emmerson, formerly rector of Little Hallingbury, Essex.

31. At Lacock Abbey, Wilts, to the inexpressible grief of her husband, and irreparable loss of her family, Mary Spencer, the beloved wife of J. R. Grosett, Esq. M.P. a lady of the greatest virtue and piety, whose untimely death took place a few weeks after the birth of a still-born child, leaving seven children to deplore the loss of mothers.

Nov. 1. At his own house in Cornhill, a few minutes before eight o'clock, Mr. JAMES ASPERNE, late Proprietor of this Magazine. In a circle of public and private

friends, more than usually extended, his memory will be long held sacred, and his death most unfeignedly lamented. To his afflicted family the bereavement is indeed irreparable; but in that legacy of unblemished integrity and unsullied character which is thus bequeathed to them, will be found their sweet consolation for a father's loss, and the best excitement to imitate a father's virtues.

As another opportunity will be afforded us of more particularly recurring to this melancholy subject, we only add, that after an illness of six weeks, he expired without a struggle, in the 63d year of his age.

— At Shacklewell, aged 51, Mrs. Amelia Phillips, widow of the late Mr. William Phillips, of Lee Green, Kent.

— Mrs. Sarah Richards, relict of Mr. William Talbot Richards.

2. Mr. Wm. Dredge, of Bromley, Kent, aged 51.

3. In Yarmouth, Norfolk, in the 70th year of his age, Sir Edmund Lacon, Bart.

— At Horne Hall, Dulwich, in her 32d year, Lydia, wife of Thomas Gribble, jun. Esq. She sustained a long and severe illness with perfect submission to the Divine will, during which no expression of complaint escaped her lips. Her afflicted husband and relations, whilst deploring their loss, derive consolation in contemplating the many Christian virtues to which her exemplary life bore testimony.

3. At Yarmouth, in the 70th year of his age, Sir Edmund Lacon, Bart. one of the Aldermen of the Borough. During a lengthened series of years, he was an active Magistrate, and filled the office of Mayor at four different periods; he was a kind friend to the poor, and a worthy and upright man. His title descends to Edmund Knowles Lacon, Esq. of Ormesby.

6. In Pilgrim-street, Blackfriars, Daniel Pindar, Esq. in the 85th year of his age, Deputy Senior Member of the Corporation of the City of London.

— At Milbrook, Southampton, Catherine, wife of Henry Barlow, Esq. of the Crown Office, King's Bench.

— In Fleet street, Mr. Joseph Porter, die engraver, aged 59.

— At Chestnuts, Tottenham, Thos. Powell, Esq.

7. At Bolham Hill, aged 26, Mary Ann, wife of Benj. Carr, Esq. of the Stock Exchange.

8. After a short illness, J. G. Appach, Esq. of Clapton Terrace, aged 77.

— Aged 42, the Rev. Wm. Tate.

9. Alice, wife of Mr. Henry Oake, of Chichester-place, Wandsworth-road, and sister to Mr. K. Swansborough, of Cornhill.

— In Lincoln's-inn-fields, aged twelve months, Arthur Frederick Marsham, son of David Pollock, Esq. Barrister-at-law.

10. Mr. John Horord, of Noble-street, London.

11. In Portland-place, the Countess Dowager of Lincoln.

— In Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, John Broderip, Esq. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

— At his father's house, at Southgate,

Robert Vickris, second son of John Vickris Taylor, Esq.

— At his residence, Hampton, Richard Blake Denereth, Esq.

14. In his 76th year, the very Rev. Wm. Pearce, D.D. F.R.S.

15. In her 16th year, Elizabeth Gilkes, only daughter of Wm. Gilkes, Esq. of Hampstead Heath.

17. In Guildford-street, in the 77th year of his age, the Rev. Wm. Tooke, F.R.S.

— At his house, Croydon, Reece Z. Stables, Esq. late of the Army Pay Office.

— Mary, wife of James Lambert, Esq. of Bedford-row.

18. In Alfred place, Bedford-square, William Morris Frye, Esq. aged 57.

19. Aged 29, Frances, wife of Mr. Gude, of Gray's-inn.

21. At his house in Hill-street, the Earl of Malmesbury, in the 75th year of his age.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Editor of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE avails himself of this opportunity to state, that this Miscellany will continue to be conducted and published as usual; and from the improvements immediately about to be introduced, will, he hopes, be rendered still more deserving the very distinguished patronage with which it has so long been honoured. —The business of the late Mr. James Asperne will also be still carried on as formerly, in Cornhill, for the benefit of the orphan family, in whose behalf a continuance of the public support is most respectfully solicited.

In reply to the enquiry of S. R. we beg to refer him to "Maitland's History of London" edit. 1739, page 399, where he will find, that the Old Gray Friar's Church, where the four Queens were interred, formerly extended from Butcher-hall lane, to Gray Friar's Gateway, in Newgate-street; and therefore, the Burial Ground lately discovered near Windmill-court, does not seem to be the site upon which that church stood, although it might perhaps have been a place of sepulture connected with it.

Our constant anxiety to avoid entering the stormy field of politics, under any circumstances, must excuse us from inserting S. A.'s rhymes upon Queen Caroline's escape from the Bill of Pains and Penalties, which, for his better information, we beg to state, was *withdrawn*, not thrown out; though, indeed, whatever had been the subject, the lines alluded to unfortunately contain too large a portion of ignorant ribaldry to be made public; and unless her Majesty possesses some poets who really understand English enough to write grammatically, and spell correctly, we fear the celebrated escape must remain unsung.

The Tour from Margate, &c. will be

equally acceptable as the former communications from the same valued correspondent.

V.'s proposal of sending Anecdotes of the German Cabalists is very acceptable; as are also every communication proceeding from the same source; we should be ungrateful were we not to express our thanks for the favor received this month.

Our fair friend H. must forgive the Editor's ungallant rejection of her verses, for it is irremediable. He would fain hope for far superior specimens, by her cultivation of those talents which will well repay such labour, but the present lines are too incorrect for insertion.

We are sorry to have again to remind our friends, that communications can only be received when *Post Paid*, as otherwise they are invariably sent back to the office, and the money returned.

A. B. A. will have a place as soon as we can rid ourselves of a few more important communications, with which we are at present happy to say we are overwhelmed.

The sudden and lamented death of our Proprietor must excuse us should we omit noticing the various communications we have received. The new proposed plan on which the Magazine will after this year be conducted, will effectually relieve us from such difficulties.

J. G. M. is inadmissible.

G. F. H. must excuse us for not inserting his communication, as we wish to spare his blushes.

We always derive much pleasure from G.'s communications.

An Essay on Fire has been consigned to that element, its ideas neither coinciding with ours or others on that subject.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS, FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1820.

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,
Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BELL, ROBINSON, and Co. Old Broad-st. merchants. Nov. 11.
MYERS, ROBERT, Newcastle upon-Tyne, linen draper. Nov. 14.

WILKINSON, WM. Old Broad-st. insurance broker. Nov. 11.

BANKRUPTS.

ANDERSON, ALEX. Salter's-hall-co. Canon-st. merchant, Dec. 16. [Buckle, Size-la.] Nov. 4.
ATKINSON, GEO. and FRAN. Kirbymoorside, York, corn-merchants, Dec. 16, Hotel, New Mallon, York. [Eyre and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Piper, Pickering, York.] Nov. 4.
ASHBY, JOSEPH, East-st. Manchester sq. baker, Dec. 16. [Harvey and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 4.
ASHBY, THOS. East-st. Manchester-sq. baker, Dec. 19. [Harvey and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 7.
ABROTT, WM. Windham-pl. merchant, Dec. 23. [Stephen, Broad-st. bui.] Nov. 11.
APPLEBY, THOS. COLTON, Canterbury, hatter, Dec. 26. [Bennett, Token-house yard.] Nov. 14.
ARMSTRONG, JOHN, Bristol, millwright, Dec. 26, White Lion, Bristol. [Osborne and Co. Bristol; and Meredith, Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 14.
ATKINSON, CHAS. Huddersfield, York, merchant, Dec. 8, 9, and 30, George, Huddersfield. [Jacomb and Co. Huddersfield; and at their office, Basinghall-st.] Nov. 18.
BOOTH, GEO. jun. Colshill, Warwick, dealer, Dec. 19, Craven Arms, Coventry. [Hall and Co. Great James-st. Bedford-row; and Dickens, Coventry.] Oct. 31.
BEENLEN, JOHN, jun. Dartmouth, Devon, sail maker, Dec. 12, at the house of Mr. Brooking, jun. Dartmouth. [Price, New-sq. Lincoln's-inn.] Oct. 31.
BRIGHTON, THOS. and Co. Downham, Norfolk, dealer, Dec. 12, Hoop, Cambridge. [Peacocke, Cambridge; and Toone and Co. Lincoln's-inn.] Oct. 31.
BEADEY, JOHN, Wootton Underedge, Gloucester, clothier, Dec. 12, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Bridges and Co. Red-lion-sq.; and Hare and Co. Bristol.] Oct. 31.
BARKER, THOS. Stratford, Essex, brewer, Dec. 12. [Fisher and Co. Furnival's-inn, Holborn.] Oct. 31.
BERSHOUD, HEN. jun. Castle-co. Strand, and St. Ann, Soho, auctioneer, Dec. 16. [Jones and Co. Great Mary-le bone-st.] Nov. 4.
BROWN, EDW. Saracen's Head, Friday-st. corn-dealer, Dec. 16. [Dovill and Co. New Bridge-st. Blackfriars.] Nov. 4.
BRYANT, JAMES, Liverpool and Austin-friars, merchant, Dec. 16. [Gellibrand, Austin-friars.] Nov. 4.
BRIGHT, WM. Newland, Gloucester, dealer in corn, Dec. 23, Lower George, Gloucester. [Meredith, Lincoln's inn-new-sq.; and James, Colford, Gloucester.] Nov. 11.
BRANDER, ALEX. Budge-row, upholsterer, Dec. 23. [Luckett, Wilson-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Nov. 11.
BENHAM, HENRY, High-st. Borough, ironmonger, Dec. 23. [Sutcliffe, Earl-st. Blackfriars.] Nov. 11.
BARNETT, THOS. Kendal, Westmorland, corn-merchant, Dec. 1, and 26, King's Arms, Kendal. [Heelis, Staple-hn; and Heelis, Kendal.] Nov. 14.
BAILY, STEP. Bradford, Wilts, butcher, Dec. 30, New Bear, Bradford. [Dox and Co. Guildford-st; and Stone, Broadford.] Nov. 18.
BARKER, THOS. and Co. Stratford, Essex, brewers, Dec. 9, and Jan. 2. [Fisher and Co. Furnival's-inn, Holborn.] Nov. 21.
BURY, THOS. Exeter, factor, Dec. 19 and Jan. 2, Globe, Exeter. [Terrell, Exeter; and Dorke and Co. Red lion-sq.] Nov. 21.
BROWN, JOSEPH, Great Cambridge st. Hackney-road, timber merchant, Dec. 9 and Jan. 2. [Tomlinson and Co. Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 21.

COOPER, HEN. Threadneedle-st. merchant, Dec. 9. [Courteen and Co. Wallbrook.] Oct. 26.
CURTIS, JOHN, Fordingbridge, Hants, draper, Dec. 16. [Towers, Castle-st. Falcon sq.] Nov. 4.
CUFF, WM. High st. Islington, broker, Dec. 16. [Platt, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 4.
CANNEY, JOHN, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, ship owner, Dec. 16, Bridge-inn. [Kedson, Sunderland; and Meggisons and Co. Gray's-inn.] Nov. 4.
COOPER, WM. Fleet-market, linen draper, Dec. 19. [Dawes and Co. Angel-co. Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 7.
COOK, JOHN, Oakley Mills, Eye, Suffolk, miller, Dec. 23. [West, Red-lion-st. Wapping.] Nov. 11.
CANNON, JOHN, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 23. [Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house.] Nov. 11.
CHAMBERS, FRAN. Stamford, Lincoln, shoemaker, Dec. 23, Crown, Stamford. [Rowland and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Redifer, Stamford.] Nov. 11.
DRINKWATER, SAM. Liverpool, timber-merchant, Dec. 9, George, Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Murrow, Liverpool.] Oct. 28.
DOMMETT, GEO. Deptford, Kent, soap maker, Dec. 5 and 30. [Rogers and Son, Manchester-bui. Westminster.] Nov. 18.
EDRIDGE, DAN. Baldock, Herts. Cooper, Dec. 2 and 30. [Sweet, Edward-st. Blackfriars-road.] Nov. 18.
ELLIS, JOHN, Staunton-row. Newington, baker, Dec. 2 and 30. [Beaton, Union-st. Southwark.] Nov. 18.
FORDHAM, JOSIAH, Bishop Stortford, Herts, plumber, Dec. 16. [Gee, Bishop Stortford; and Makinson, Elm-co. Temple.] Nov. 4.
FROMOW, WM. Great Yarmouth, chemist and druggist, Dec. 19, Norfolk Hotel, Norwich. [Poole and Co. Gray's inn-sq.] Nov. 7.
FRY, JOHN, Dorset-st. Salisbury-sq. tailor, Dec. 23. [Mayhew and Co. Chancery-la.] Nov. 11.
FEARNE, CHAS. Old Broad-st. merchant, Dec. 2 and 23. [Crowder and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] Nov. 1.
FLINN, JAMES, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 5, 6, and Jan. 2, Albion, Stoke-upon Trent, Stafford. [Anderson and Co. Hanley, Stafford; and Barber, Fetter-la.] Nov. 21.
GREEN, JAMES, Oxford-st. Dec. 12. [Blacklow, Frith-st. Soho; and Hamilton, Tavistock-row.] Oct. 31.
GREGAVES, HUGH, Manchester, merchant, Dec. 19, Star, Manchester. [Hampson, Manchester; and Ellis, Chancery-la.] Oct. 31.
GORDON, JOHN, Tokenhouse-yard, and GORDON, J. Thanet-pl. Strand, merchants, Dec. 26. [White, Throgmorton-st.] Nov. 14.
HUNT, DAVID POWELL, Snetterton, Norfolk, miller, Dec. 9. [Wright, King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Oct. 28.
HIRST, THOS. Marsh, York, cloth dresser, Dec. 9, Rose and Crown, Huddersfield. [Battye, Chancery-la.; and Battye, Huddersfield.] Oct. 28.
MULTON, WM. Evesham, Worcester, porter-dealer, Dec. 16, Norwich Arms, Evesham. [Bousfield and Co. Bouverie-st.; and Workman, Evesham.] Nov. 4.
HODGES, JAMES, Cheltenham, Gloucester, coal merchant, Dec. 16. [James, Ely-pl. Nov. 4.
HUDSON, FRAN. Angel-la. Essex, brewer, Dec. 16. [Pearce and Sons, St. Swithin's-la.] Nov. 4.
HOOPER, JOSEPH, Tolly-st. Southwark, chemist, Dec. 2 and 16. [Sherwood and Son, Canterbury-sq. Southwark.] Nov. 4.
HORNBY, BENJ. Bernard-st. Foundling hospital,

- plumber, Dec. 16. [Sherwood and Son, Canterbury-sq. Southwark.] Nov. 4.
- HOLDERNESS, JOHN FRAN.** Bucklersbury, merchant, Dec. 23. [Young and Co. St. Mildred's-co. Poultry.] Nov. 11.
- HAILE, MOSSOP,** Cheltenham, hotel keeper, Dec. 23, Plough, Cheltenham. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Pruett and Co. Cheltenham.] Nov. 11.
- HOULISTON, JAMES,** Thayer st. Manchester-sq. tailor, Dec. 23. [Dawson and Co. New Burlington-st.] Nov. 11.
- HILL, WM.** Denton's Green, within Windle, Lancaster, beer brewer, Dec. 1, 2, and 23, York Hotel, Liverpool. [Mason, New Bridge-st.; and Leather, Liverpool.] Nov. 11.
- HAYWOOD, GEO.** Birmingham, spirit merchant, Dec. 11, 12, and 26, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Lowe, Birmingham; and Chilton, Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 14.
- HARRIS, CHAS.** Winchester, saddler, Dec. 12, 13, and 30, Black Swan, Winchester. [Tilbury and Co. Falcon-st. Falcon-sq.; and Ralfe, Winchester.] Nov. 18.
- HEWITT, GEO.** Fair Mile House, Henley-upon-Thames, banker, Dec. 5 and 30. [Homes, Great James-st. Bedford-row; and Grover, King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 18.
- HASSANT, EDW.** Wapping-st. carpenter, Dec. 30. [Shave, Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 18.
- HOUSMAN, WM.** Bridge-st. Blackfriars, merchant, Dec. 9 and Jan. 2. [Richardson, Walbrook.] Nov. 21.
- HUNTER, JAMES AUG.** Aston, Warwick, dealer, Jan. 2, Hen and Chickens, Birmingham. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Webb and Co. Birmingham.] Nov. 21.
- HUNT, HEN.** Liverpool, haberdasher, Dec. 7, 8, and Jan. 2, Star and Garter, Liverpool. [Wheeler, Castle st. Holborn; and Mawdsley, Liverpool.] Nov. 21.
- HULSE, RICH.** Hinckley, Leicester, grocer, Dec. 4, 5, and Jan. 2, Bull's Head, Hinckley. [Ware, Gray's Inn; and Sculthorpe, Hinckley.] Nov. 21.
- JAVENS, JOHN and GEO.** St. James's-walk, Clerk-enwell, japanners, Dec. 16. [Carter, Lord Mayor's court, Royal-exchange.] Nov. 4.
- IMBRIE, JOHN,** Bucklersbury, warehouseman, Dec. 23. [Crowder and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] Nov. 11.
- JENT, THOS.** Piccadilly, chinaman, Dec. 26. [Woodhouse, King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 14.
- JOHNSON, WM.** Keybridge, Essex, salt manufacturer, Dec. 2 and 26. [Bridges and Co. Red-lion-sq.] Nov. 14.
- JOHNSON, ANN,** Palmer-village, Westminster, bricklayer, Dec. 2 and Jan. 2. [Denton and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 21.
- KEW, ROB. and Co.** Castle-st. Whitechapel, and Black-horse-yard, George-yard, Whitechapel, horse-dealers, Dec. 16. [Gray, Tyson-pl. Kingsland-road.] Nov. 4.
- KINWORTHY, JAMES,** Saddleworth, Yorkshire, dyer, Dec. 19, White Bear, Manchester. [Battye, Chancery-la.] Nov. 7.
- KEATES, WM.** Bishopsgate-within, hosier, Dec. 23. [Broking, Lombard-st.] Nov. 11.
- KNOWLES, JAMES,** Liverpool, innkeeper, Dec. 5, 6, and 26, George, Liverpool. [Orred and Co. Liverpool; and Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.] Nov. 14.
- KLOTY, MORIS,** Brighthelmstone, Sussex, merchant, Dec. 9 and 30. [Champ, Chancery-la.] Nov. 18.
- LEIGH, JOHN,** Upper Thames-st. coal merchant, Dec. 9. [Boxer, Furnival's-inn, Holborn.] Oct. 28.
- LACKWORTHY, JAMES,** Exeter, coachmaker, Dec. 12, New London Inn, Exeter. [Bratton, Broad-street; and Bratton, Exeter.] Oct. 31.
- LYNCH, MICH.** Whitefriars, carman, Dec. 12. [Batho, Castle-st. Houndsditch.] Oct. 31.
- LEDIEU, JAMES,** Richmond-bu. Soho, jeweller, Dec. 26. [Turner and Co. Bloomsbury.] Nov. 4.
- LETHBRIDGE, JOHN,** Carmarthen-st. Tottenham-court road, Dec. 16. [Boxer, Furnival's Inn, Holborn.] Nov. 4.
- LOVENBURY, MAT.** Bradford, Wilt., victualler, Dec. 23, White Lion, Bath. [King and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.; and Gush, Bradford.] Nov. 11.
- LITTLE, THOS.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, Dec. 5, 8, and 22, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. [Bell and Co. Bow-church-yard, Chancery-side; and Seymour, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.] Nov. 14.
- LONDON, THOS.** Hartford, Chester, salt-manufacturer, Dec. 8, 9, and 30, Sportman, Northwich, Chester. [Kerr, Clifford's-lane; and Mestage, Northwich.] Nov. 18.
- LONNEN, WILLIAM,** Ringwood, Southampton, butcher, Dec. 26, Greyhound, Blandford Forum, Dorset. [Tilson and Co. Coleman-st.; and Willis, Sturminster-Newton-Castle, Dorset.] Nov. 12.
- MAAS, KEYMAN,** Provost-st. City-road, merchant, Dec. 9. [Hurd and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Oct. 28.
- MELTON, MARY, sen. and Co.** Highgate, builders, Dec. 16. [Hunter, Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 4.
- MARSDEN, THOS.** Pimlico, horse-dealer, Dec. 23. [Lloyd, King-st. St. James's-sq.] Nov. 14.
- MYRTLE, WM.** Brighthelmstone, Sussex, hatter, Dec. 23, Old Ship, Brighthelmstone. [Faithfull, Brighthelmstone; and Faithfull, Little Winchester-st. Broad-st.] Nov. 11.
- MOSENTON, ROB.** Great Marlow, Buckingham, horse-dealer, Dec. 26. [Harrison, Bucklersbury; and Goldsmith, Great Marlow.] Nov. 14.
- NORRIS, THOS.** Bishopstone, Wiltshire, shoemaker, Dec. 19, Black-horse, New Sarum. [Millet and Co. Middle Temple-la.] Nov. 7.
- NORMAN, JOHN,** Lucas-st. Commercial-road, master-mariner, Dec. 23. [Wright, Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 11.
- OAKES, JOHN,** King's-arms'-buildings, Cornhill, commission-broker, Dec. 9. [Beavan, New Boswell-co. Carey-st.] Oct. 28.
- ORME, JOSEPH,** Wigan, Lancaster, money-scribener, Dec. 1, 2, and 23, George, Liverpool. [Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Gannery, Liverpool.] Nov. 11.
- PAULDEN, WM.** Macclesfield, linen-draper, Dec. 9, Warren Bulkeley Arms, Stockport, Chester. [Wadsworth, Macclesfield; and Sherwin, Great James-st. Bedford row.] Oct. 28.
- PRICE, RICH.** Tewkesbury, Gloucester, corn-factor, Dec. 12, at the house of Wm. Ricketts, Tewkesbury. [Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's Inn.] Oct. 31.
- PEACHY, JOSEPH,** Oxford st. linen-draper, Dec. 26. [Courteen and Co. Walbrook.] Nov. 14.
- PARKER, ARTHUR,** Cheltenham, builder, Dec. 1, 2, and 26, Plough, Cheltenham. [Vizard and Co. Lincoln's-inn-fields; and Pruett and Co. Cheltenham.] Nov. 14.
- PALEY, AND.** West Teignmouth, Devon, builder, Dec. 1, and 30, Bedford Hotel, Plymouth. [Young, Charlotte row, Mansion-house; and Wingate, Stonelhouse, Devon.] Nov. 18.
- PRENTICE, WM.** High-st. Southwark, iron-monger, Dec. 2, and Jan. 2. [Handley and Co. Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 21.
- PEATE, RICH.** Oswestry, Salop, wine-merchant, Dec. 12, 14, and Jan. 2, George, Liverpool. [Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.; and Gunnery, Liverpool.] Nov. 21.
- RUTTER, JOSEPH,** Winterton, Lincoln, merchant, Dec. 16, Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Graburn, jun. Barrington-Humber; and Hicks, Gray's-inn-sq.] Nov. 4.
- ROBERTS, SARAH,** Cheltenham, Gloucester, druggist, Dec. 16, Plough, Cheltenham. [Meredith, Lincoln's-inn New-square.] Nov. 4.
- RALPH, ROB. and Co.** Ipswich, maltsters, Dec. 26, Sea Horse, Ipswich. [Pearson and Co. Ipswich; and Taylor, John-st. Bedford-row.] Nov. 14.
- SCURR, JAMES,** Doncaster, linen and woollen draper, Dec. 9, White Hart, Wakefield. [King, Castle-st. Holborn; and Mason and Co. Doncaster.] Oct. 28.
- SPENCE, JOHN,** Princes-st. Westminster, burn-dealer, Dec. 9. [Young, Marsham-st. Westminster.] Oct. 28.
- STEPHENSON, AND.** Ingram co. Fenchurch-st. cotton-manufacturer, Dec. 9. [Williams, Fenchurch-st.] Oct. 28.
- SLADE, WM.** Leeds, corn-merchant, Dec. 12, Court-house, Leeds. [Fish and Co. Thayer-inn; and Harrap, Leeds.] Oct. 31.
- SARSON, JOHN,** Kingsland, stage-coach proprietor, Dec. 16. [Carter, Lord Mayor's-court, Royal Exchange.] Nov. 4.
- SCHWISSO, JOHN CHAS. and Co.** Soho-sq. hamp-manufacturers, Dec. 19. [Jones and Co. Great Mary-le-bone-st.] Nov. 7.
- SMITH, AND.** Lime-street-sq. merchant, Dec. 21.

[Haddon and Co. Corbet-co. Gracechurch st.] Nov. 11.
SPRIGENS, JOHN, Chesham, Bucks, draper, Dec. 24. [Stevens, Sion College Gardens, Aldermanbury.] Nov. 4.
SMITH, ELIZ. and Co. Howden, York, tailors, Dec. 26. Half-Moon, Howden, York. [Parker, Selby; and Wiglesworth, Gray's-Inn-sq.] Nov. 14.
SMITH, EDW. Green lettuce-lane, tea dealer, Dec. 9. and 30th. [Weston and Co. Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 18.
TILLOTSON, JONAS, Warley, York, cotton-spinner, Dec. 16. White Lion, Halifax. [Wiglesworth, Gray's-Inn; and Wiglesworth and Co. Halifax.] Nov. 14.
TWEED, THOS. and ROB. Chingfort Mills, Essex, and Great St. Helens, millers, Dec. 16. [Lewis, Crutched-friars.] Nov. 4.
TRENT, GEO. Bourton, Dorsetshire, malster, Dec. 19. Bennell and Co. St. Swithin's-lane.] Nov. 7.
TREHANE, SAMPSON, Exeter, silver-smith, Dec. 19. New London Inn, Exeter. [Brutton, Old Broad-st.] Nov. 7.
TOWN, THOS. Yalding, Kent, miller, Dec. 23. [Hrce and Co. Surrey-st. Strand.] Nov. 11.
TURNER, THOS. WATSON, Brentford, potter, Dec. 26. [Bishop and Co. Tokenhouse-yard, Louthbury.] Nov. 14.
THWAITES, STEPH. Staplehurst, Kent, tallow-chandler, Dec. 30. [Sherwood and Son, Canterbury-sq. Southwark.] Nov. 18.
TUCK, WM. Marlborough, Wilts. carpenter, Jan. 2. Town Hall, Marlborough. [White, Pewsey, Wilts.] Nov. 21.
TREFFREY, HEN. and RICH. Garston, Lancaster, chemists, Dec. 4, 6, and Jan. 2. George, Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Murrow, Liverpool.] Nov. 21.
TAHOUDIN, GAB. Warwick co. Holborn, money scrivener, Dec. 16, and Jan. 2. [Amery and Coles, Louthbury.] Nov. 21.
USHERWOOD, THOS. Tunbridge, Kent, farmer,

Dec. 20. [Rabb, Clement's-lane, Strand.] Nov. 18.
WILSON, JOHN, jun. Staincliffe, York, merchant, Dec. 9. Rose and Crown, Huddersfield. [Batty, Chancery-lane; and Batty, Birsted, near Leeds.] Oct. 28.
WILSON, ROB. Clement's-lane, City, broker, Dec. 9. [Gellsbrand, Austin-friars.] Oct. 28.
WILCOCKS, THOS. Holborn, umbrella-maker, Dec. 9. [James, Bucklersbury.] Oct. 28.
WALL, CHAS. Coventry, mercer, Dec. 19. King's-Head, Coventry. [Woodcock and Co. Coventry.] Oct. 31.
WATSON, THOMAS, James-st. Manchester-sq. grocer, Dec. 16. [Carlton, High-st. Mary-le-bone.] Nov. 4.
WRIGHT, JOHN, Hart-st. Bloomsbury, upholsterer, Dec. 19. [Patten, Hatton-garden.] Nov. 7.
WRAGGE, FRED. FRAN. St. George's, Gloucestershire, dealer, Dec. 19. Rummer, Bristol. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's-bu. Holborn.] Nov. 7.
WATKINS, PHILIP, Bristol, oil and colourman, Dec. 19. Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Hurd and Co. Temple.] Nov. 7.
WOOLLVEN, THOS. Andover, Southampton, linen-draper, Dec. 19. Mason's Arms, Andover. [Brownridge and Co. Dyer's-bu. Holborn.] Nov. 7.
WILKINSON, AMB. Liverpool, wine-merchant, Dec. 1, 6, and 19. Neptune, Liverpool. [Blackstock and Co. King's-Bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 7.
WOOD, HENRY, Ropemaker st. Cripplegate, coachsmith, Dec. 23. [Hutchison, Crown-co. Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 11.
WOOD, THOS. Trowbridge, Wilts. clothier, Dec. 9. and 26. Rummer, Bristol. [Hurd and Co. King's-Bench-walk, Temple; and Wigan, Bristol.] Nov. 14.
WHITE, HEN. Strand-la. Strand, printer, Dec. 2, and 30. [Bishop and Co. Tokenhouse-yard, Louthbury.] Nov. 18.
YATES, RALPH WHITTINGTON, Manchester, cotton-twistdealer, Dec. 19. Star, Manchester. [Milne and Co. Temple.] Nov. 7.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1820.

ANDERSON, A. Philpot-la. Nov. 25.
Abbott, P. D. Powis-pl. Great Ormond-st. Nov. 25.
Adcock, J. St. Mary-axe, Nov. 25.
Adams, T. South Shields, Durham, Dec. 4.
Beaven, J. Old Cavendish-st. Cavendish-sq. Nov. 21.
Bishop, D. Great Surrey-st. Black-friars'-road, Nov. 21.
Brattle, W. Ryarsh, Kent, Nov. 4.
Baker, E. Pope's-head-alley, Cornhill, Nov. 18.
Brice, W. Bristol, Nov. 24.
Bunker, J. Grafton-st. Soho, Nov. 21.
Bell, J. Church-st. Spital-fields, Nov. 25.
Bennett, S. A. Worship-st. Shoreditch, Nov. 25.
Bryan, R. Llangunlo, Radnor, Nov. 27.
Buckton, R. Jernham-st. St. James's, Nov. 28.
Blyth, E. Dyer's-bu. Holborn, Nov. 14.
Bayliss, J. and Co. Piccadilly, Dec. 2.
Bail, J. Poole, Dec. 12.
Biggar, W. Manchester, Dec. 5.
Bateman, J. and Co. St. John's-st. West Smithfield, Dec. 16.
Bates, J. Leybourn, Kent, Dec. 2.
Brown, W. L. and Co. Woad-st. Cheapside, Dec. 12.
Cummings, J. O-borne-st. Whitechapel, Nov. 11.
Coney, R. Strand, Nov. 4.
Cowne, S. Barbican, Nov. 25.
Cook, J. Hemsley, York, Nov. 30.
Cottens, R. Maidstone, Nov. 28.
Collett, R. and Co. Cheapside, Nov. 28.
Carey, M. Liverpool, Dec. 1.
Cave, S. Cheltenham, Gloucester, Dec. 6.
Chapman, T. Littlebury Mills, Essex, Nov. 18.
Carr, C. Bridge-st. Westminster, Nov. 21.
Cooper, V. New Bond-st. Dec. 23.
Cooke, J. Coxbu. Durham, Dec. 6.
Crombie, R. Chelsea, Dec. 16.
Corpe, I. Sun-st. Bishopsgate Within, Dec. 23.
Clarke, M. jun. Colchester-st. Savage-gard. Dec. 23.
Collinson, T. sen. Salisbury, Lancaster, Dec. 12.
Delamare, P. H. Romford, Essex, Nov. 21.
Dyer, W. Northleach, Gloucester, Nov. 25.
Davis, D. New Bond-st. Nov. 25.

Dodson, H. and J. Three tun-co. Southwark, Nov. 28.
Deaves, H. Liverpool, Dec. 1.
Dowley, T. and J. Willow-st. Bank-side, Nov. 18.
Duckworth, E. Manchester, Dec. 7.
Davies, W. Tredegar Iron-Works, Monmouth, Dec. 8.
Dobson, T. Kendal, Westmoreland, Dec. 10.
Evans, C. and Co. Gloucester, Dec. 20.
Evans, P. Cross-st. Goswell-st. Dec. 2.
Ellerby, T. Poole, Dorset, Dec. 16.
Elliott, J. Farnham, Surrey, Dec. 7.
Ford, E. Lime-st. and St. Thomas's-sq. Hackney, Nov. 7.
Fisher, F. Edgeware-road, Paddington, Nov. 25.
Fish, J. and Co. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 12.
Fullarton, J. Manchester, Dec. 5.
Gompertz, A. Great Winchester-st. Nov. 11.
Giles, D. Lyford, Berks, Nov. 22.
Goodwin, B. Orford, Suffolk, Nov. 30.
Gardiner, T. and Co. Leicester, Nov. 29.
Gallant, W. Leadenhall-market, Nov. 21.
Hepburn, C. Commercial road, Nov. 21.
Holland, P. and Co. Worcester, Nov. 28.
Hart, I. Southampton, Nov. 25.
Harrison, J. Saxilby, Lincolnshire, Nov. 13.
Holmes, T. and Co. Long acre, Nov. 28.
Hooper, W. Tenbury, Worcestershire, Dec. 15.
Hancock, J. Limehouse-hole-stairs, Dec. 2.
Hornby, J. Liverpool, Nov. 27.
Hitchon, W. St. Peter's-hill, Nov. 28.
Harkness, J. Addle-st. Wood-st. Dec. 2.
Hodgson, R. Fleet-st. Nov. 18.
Hardisty, G. and Co. Bedford co. Covent-garden, Dec. 9.
Harrison, J. Saxilby, Lincoln, Dec. 11.
Johnston, D. Brown-st. Hanover-sq. Dec. 2.
Jones, T. Bristol, Dec. 11.
Isaac, B. Queen's-bu. Bloomsbury, Jan. 13.
Jillingworth, R. S. Waterloo-pl. Dec. 10.
Kerry, R. Bucklersbury, Nov. 24.
King, C. M. Upper East Smithfield, Nov. 18.
Lynch, M. Church-st. Spital-fields, Nov. 21.

- Levin, L. Great Prescott-st. Goodman's-fields, Nov. 21.
 Lomas, T. White-horse-inn, Fetter-la. Nov. 22.
 Lyons, L. Lower Shadwell, Nov. 12.
 Leigh, R. Liverpool, Dec. 7.
 Miles, W. Oxford-st. Nov. 25.
 Martin, T. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 19.
 Mole, W. Worcester, and Lockett, R. Hereford, Dec. 4.
 Mackenzie, C. Caroline-st. Bedford-sq. Nov. 12.
 May, W. Spital sq. Nov. 12.
 McNeal, M. London, Dec. 2.
 Martin, J. Gloucester, Dec. 8.
 Merry, R. Birmingham, Dec. 5.
 Moody, J. York st. Paddington-st. Dec. 19.
 Moates, W. Birmingham, Dec. 4.
 Montgomery, J. Liverpool, Dec. 12.
 New, E. Bristol, Nov. 29.
 Oxenham, J. T. Oxford-st. Dec. 5.
 Orr, J. and Co. Barge-yard, Bucklersbury, Dec. 9.
 Peacock, J. Hall-alley, Lombard-st. Nov. 25.
 Phillips, T. Bread street-hill, Nov. 28.
 Pothouier, F. Corporation-row, Clerkenwell, Nov. 14.
 Pearse, J. Plymouth Dock, Dec. 2.
 Prebble, J. jun. Bow, Nov. 25.
 Phipps, J. Maldenhead, Dec. 18.
 Phillips, S. R. and Co. Liverpool, Dec. 9.
 Pollock, J. jun. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 12.
 Ritson, J. Carlisle, Dec. 2.
 Riding, J. Blackburn, Lancaster, Dec. 4.
 Rinder, G. and S. Leeds, Dec. 5.
 Randall, R. Coleman-st. Nov. 25.
 Read, J. and Co. St. Mary-hill, Eastcheap, Dec. 5.
 Ramsay, J. and Co. Old Broad-st. Nov. 21.
 Raine, T. Beat-st. Leicester-fields, Dec. 16.
 Russell, A. Tewkesbury, Gloucester, Dec. 13.
 Reeder, W. R. Stratford-green, Essex, Dec. 16.
 Roden, W. Bedford-st. Covent-garden, Dec. 16.
 Snuggs, J. W. A. and Co. Lime-st. Nov. 21.
 Swainston, J. Kendal, Westmorland, Nov. 24.
 Stevens, R. Banstead, Surrey, Dec. 9.
 Schlesinger, M. B. Church-co. Clement's-ls. Lombard st. Nov. 25.
 Sutherland, S. South Shields, Durham, Dec. 4.
 Simpson, R. Crown-co. Threadneedle-st. Nov. 23.
 Shobridge, C. Kennington, Nov. 25.
 Shallcross, W. Joseph-st. St. Pancras, Dec. 20.
 Standish, L. H. Bishopsgate-st. Without, Dec. 19.
 Sorrell, R. B. Kirby-st. Hatton-garden, Dec. 12.
 Taylor, G. and Co. Fenchurch-st. Nov. 21.
 Thomson, S. Red-cross-st. Cripplegate, Nov. 21.
 Townend, R. sen. and J. R. Mitre-co. Fenchurch-st. Nov. 25.
 Townsend, J. Ludgate st. Nov. 14.
 Tupling, B. Strand, Dec. 2.
 Toll, W. St. German's, Cornwall, Dec. 4.
 Thomson, J. Manchester, Dec. 11.
 Thomas, W. Little Marcle, Hereford, Dec. 13.
 Taylor, W. Durham-st. Strand, Dec. 2.
 Turnbull, J. and Co. Broad-st. Dec. 9.
 Wood, T. and Co. Smithian-bottom, Nov. 21.
 Wrangle, J. Anwell, Hertford, Nov. 21.
 Woodroof, J. Gun-st. Old Artillery-ground, Nov. 10.
 Welby, C. C. E. Leicester, Nov. 22.
 Williams, L. Nicholas-la. Lombard-st. Nov. 25.
 Williams, E. Edmonton, Dec. 2.
 Wharton, A. New Sarum, Wilts, Nov. 22.
 Wainwright, W. Liverpool, Nov. 22.
 Wilson, J. Old Broad-st. Dec. 16.
 Ward, R. R. Maiden-la. Battle-bridge, Nov. 28.
 Wilson, H. and Co. Nottingham, Dec. 4.
 Wilson, R. Bow-church-yard, Nov. 18.
 Worrall, S. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 5.
 Wood, J. and J. Thorne, York, Dec. 15.
 Young, A. St. Swithin's-la. Dec. 2.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1820.

- ARMITAGE, J. Birmingham, Nov. 25.
 Ashby, W. M. Albury, Surrey, Nov. 25.
 Allen, B. Leicester, Dec. 12.
 Benjamin, B. Bunhill-row, Nov. 18.
 Blow, J. Ware, Hertford, Nov. 18.
 Betteley, R. Standon, Stafford, Nov. 25.
 Bond, T. Armitage, Stafford, Dec. 2.
 Browne, J. R. New-road, St. Pancras, Dec. 2.
 Burlingham, T. Worcester, Dec. 12.
 Bignell, J. Knightsbridge, Dec. 12.
 Cranston, J. Stockport, Chester, Nov. 12.
 Carnaby, J. Morpeth, Northumberland, Nov. 21.
 Cowne, S. Barbican, Nov. 21.
 Cobbett, W. Catherine-st. Strand, Nov. 25.
 Crabb, E. Beckington, Somersetshire, Nov. 28.
 Cook, J. Helmsly, Yorkshire, Nov. 28.
 Clapp, S. Vine-st. Westminster, Dec. 2.
 Cave, S. Cheltenham, Dec. 5.
 Chambers, R. Broadhembury, Devon, Dec. 5.
 Dutton, S. and Co. Liverpool, Nov. 18.
 Dickenson, E. W. Liverpool, Nov. 25.
 Dixie, P. sen. and Co. Falcon-sq. Nov. 25.
 Drakeley, J. Market Bosworth, Dec. 5.
 Dryden, B. Newcastle upon-Tyne, Dec. 5.
 Eginton, W. R. Birmingham, Nov. 25.
 Ezard, H. Brentford, Nov. 25.
 Emmett, H. Liverpool, Dec. 2.
 Evans, J. Bristol, Dec. 9.
 Ellis, C. Birmingham, Dec. 9.
 Ellett, J. Crispin-st. Spital-fields, Dec. 12.
 Farlow, T. Manchester, Nov. 25.
 Forster, W. Strand, Dec. 2.
 Ganderton, J. L. Pershore, Worcester, Nov. 18.
 Goldsworthy, W. Sun-tavern-fields, Nov. 21.
 Greaves, J. Nottingham, Nov. 25.
 Garlick, M. Halifax, York, Dec. 12.
 Hair, J. Sun-st. Nov. 18.
 Hirst, J. Tower-st. Nov. 21.
 Hunt, R. H. Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, Nov. 25.
 Hammond, C. Durham, Nov. 23.
 Hodge, W. Great Hermitage st. Nov. 25.
 Hassell, J. Richard-st. Islington, Dec. 1.
 Harris, C. Bradford, Wilts, Dec. 9.
 Hodgson, W. Leeds, Dec. 12.
 Hall, H. Nelson-terrace, Kingsland, Dec. 12.
 Jackson, J. Liverpool, Dec. 2.
 Jeremy, C. Clapham, Dec. 2.
 Jones, J. Leominster, Herefordshire, Dec. 2.
 Koster, J. Liverpool, Dec. 2.
 Lingford, J. Strand, Nov. 18.
 Lockwood, G. Whitby, York, Nov. 21.
 Langford, J. Milk-st. Cheapside, Nov. 21.
 Lee, J. Horslydown-la. Southwark, Dec. 2.
 Leech, I. and Co. Cateaton-st. Dec. 9.
 Mills, W. Oxford-st. Nov. 21.
 Mantland, A. Brentford, Nov. 25.
 Mills, J. Water-la. Tower-st. Nov. 25.
 Miller, J. Norwich, Nov. 25.
 Miles, W. Oxford-st. Nov. 25.
 Moore, T. Lullington, Derby, Dec. 2.
 Mawson, G. Bradford, York, Dec. 5.
 Moseley, W. Portsea, Hants, Dec. 9.
 Newbold, J. Leamington Priors, Warwick, Nov. 19.
 Parker, J. Little St. Mary-axe, Nov. 18.
 Parkes, W. Birmingham, Nov. 28.
 Rainey, R. Liverpool, Nov. 22.
 Reid, D. Prince's-st. Spital-fields, Nov. 25.
 Russian, P. Bath, Nov. 28.
 Ratcliff, H. Thornton, Lancaster, Dec. 2.
 Ravenscroft, W. R. New London-st. Dec. 5.
 Sykes, P. Manchester, Nov. 18.
 Stubbs, J. Castle-st. Leicester, Nov. 25.
 Summerland, T. Bristol, Nov. 12.
 Stead, W. and Co. Querrhill, Yorkshire, Nov. 20.
 Sandilands, T. S. Twynning, Gloucester, Dec. 2.
 Seward, A. New Sarum, Wilts, Dec. 2.
 South, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, Dec. 12.
 Snowdon, B. Harrow-on-the-Hill, Dec. 12.
 Taylor, J. Leominster, Hereford, Nov. 12.
 Thompson, T. sen. and Co. Nether Compton, Dorset, Nov. 21.
 Tozer, J. Bristol, Dec. 9.
 Williams, S. Brightelmstone, Nov. 18.
 Woods, S. Havant, Southampton, Dec. 5.
 Whitehead, J. Denbaw, within Baddelworth, York, Dec. 2.
 West, J. Little Newport-st. Dec. 2.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, TO SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1820.

BROWN, J. Biggar, merchant-tailor.
 Clyne, J. Leith, woollen-draper.
 Crichton, J. Glasgow, spirit-dealer.
 Craig, R. and Co. Parrick, millers.
 Douglas, J. Dumfries, draper.
 Ferguson, J. Stewarton, banker.
 Gordon, P. Glasgow, paper-dealer.
 Gavis, P. Leith, ship-chandler.
 Gordon, J. Aberdeen, merchant.

Hyndman, A. Greenock, cooper.
 Hall and Handyside, Fisher-row, wood-merchants.
 Lindsay, A. and J. Glasgow, flour-dealers.
 McAlpin and Fisher, Glasgow, brick-makers.
 Paterson, M. and Co. Port Dundas, Glasgow, fire-brick-manufacturers.
 Sanders, J. Leith, cooper.
 Smith, J. Farthing Rush, corn-merchant.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP,

FROM SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, TO TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1820.

ADAMS, J. and Bagley, W. Walsall, Stafford, factors.
 Aveline, G. and Aveline, P. W. Camberwell, surgeons.
 Bulmer, W. and Nicol, G. Cleveland-row, St. James's, printers.
 Bateman, J. and Foyson, T. Norwich, wool-staplers.
 Broadhurst, R. and Wilkinson, J. Stockport, cotton-check-manufacturers.
 Bulaam, F. and Williams, J. Southampton-row, Russell-square, haberdashers.
 Bell, J. Rayner, W. and Watson, G. Mirfield, York, timber-merchants.
 Burrage, G. F. and Phillips, B. Antwerp Tavern, Threadneedle-st. victuallers.
 Critchley, J. and Bell, J. W. Liverpool, ale-brewers.
 Cordukes, T. sen. and Cordukes, T. jun. York, woollen-draper.
 Chesterman, J. and Bartram, J. Sheffield, powder-flask makers.
 Cutts, J. P. and Cam, J. Sheffield, manufacturers.
 Creighton, J. and Creighton, G. C. Carlisle, dyers.
 Cole, J. and Stacey, J. Yeovil, Somerset, glove-manufacturers.
 Cort, J. and Stocks, G. Blackburn, Lancaster, surgeons.
 Crosby, P. J. and Saker, J. Boro' Green, Kent, millwrights.
 Dudley, J. Walton, S. and Latham, J. Winsford, Chester, salt traders.
 Deane, T. and Pickering, J. Windsor, chemists and druggists.
 Downes, J. Downes, J. and Davies, J. Liverpool.
 Keele, E. and West, G. Cannon-street-road, St. George's-in-the-East, stone-masons.
 Fairclough, C. and Piercy, G. H. jun. Liverpool.
 Falkner, E. Mawdsley, B. and Mawdsley, W. Liverpool.
 Follett, B. Follett, R. B. and Lock, J. Topsham, Devon, rope-makers.
 Gregory, S. and Major, J. W. Frome Selwood, Somerset, wool-staplers.
 Gill, J. and Stodart, W. Skipton, rockmen.
 Gordon, A. Gordon, C. and Knight, W. Goswell-st. distillers.
 Gee, G. and Fudge, R. Bristol, hatters.
 Grocott, S. and Pearson, J. Stoke-upon-Trent, brick-manufacturers.
 Geake, M. Wise, M. and Geake, J. jun. Launceston, Cornwall, milliners.
 Garsed, J. and Benkin, J. Battle-bridge, snuff-manufacturers.
 Hardy, W. and G. Worcester, auctioneers.
 Jones, W. and R. Poolend and Ledbury, attorneys.
 Hase, R. and Ogilby, G. Billiter-la. wine-merchants.
 Hedley, H. and Walker, J. York, wax-merchants.
 Heward, J. A. Gregory, W. and Bullford, E. Bell-yard, Carey-st. law-stationers.
 Harpham, J. and Small, S. Nottingham, porter-merchants.
 Higgs, W. Market Harborough, Leicester, and Cheney, H. Aylesbury, Buckingham, chemists.
 Hewett, E. and Palliser, G. Finsbury-pl. saddlers.
 Jones, J. and Jones, T. Red-lion-st. Clerkenwell, goldsmiths.

Kent, W. B. and Gawdery, J. Great Marlborough-st. brush-manufacturers.
 Kirkby, T. Inchbold, T. and Gawtress, W. Leeds, printers.
 Kent, J. and Tompkins, E. Kentish-town, bakers.
 Keysell, F. and Keysell, H. Broad-st. Bloomsbury, cheesemongers.
 Lamb, G. and Green, S. Parson's-st. Ratcliffe-high-way, sugar-refiners.
 Mulvey, W. and Evans, P. Liverpool, shipwrights.
 Makinson, J. and F. Bolton, Lancaster, cotton-spinners.
 Mitchell, A. and Francis, J. C. Sun-co. Cornhill, attorneys.
 Milner, M. and Milner, S. Macclesfield, silk-throwsters.
 Neilson, C. Ure, J. and Johnston, A. Glasgow.
 Neilson, C. Ure, J. and Ure, W. Glasgow.
 Nunn, T. jun. Nunn, M. A. Luke, J. Ayles, C. W. and Weston, R. H. Gun Dock, Wapping, shipwrights.
 Nelson, J. and Goodall, W. Liverpool, brewers.
 Osborne, W. and Read, G. New Sarum, carpenters.
 Oliver, R. and Short, T. Bell's-bu. Salisbury-sq. engravers.
 Ogden, W. M. and Chisman, W. Sunderland, bakers.
 Palmer, D. and Lawson, T. Old Change, warehousemen.
 Pletts, E. and Rand, J. New Lambton, Durham, salt-makers.
 Pease, H. C. Harrison, P. Watson, J. K. Pease, H. and Lecke, T. B. Kingston-upon-Hull, bankers.
 Pobjoy, J. and Pobjoy, C. Walcot, Somerset, slaters.
 Peers, W. and Critchlow, W. Beaumaris, Anglesea, grocers.
 Rawlings, J. Gregory, S. Rawlings, I. and Rawlings, R. Frome Selwood, Somerset, card-makers.
 Ross, C. and Ware, R. New Broad-st. merchants.
 Rhoades, W. and Billings, T. Brompton, hackney-men.
 Ryan, J. and Fowler, C. S. London, insurance-brokers.
 Radford, J. S. and Radford, T. E. Kingston-upon-Hull, merchants.
 Royston, J. Royston, M. and Royston, S. Buxton, Derby, innholders.
 Siddall, B. Raine, W. and Wallis, H. Mickleton, York, veneer-sawyers.
 Slowman, M. and Armstrong, W. Commercial-road, wholesale-druggists.
 Stanforth, J. and Blunt, J. Throgmorton-st. merchants.
 Stevenson, J. and Skipwith, R. Nottingham, lace-manufacturers.
 Spurr, R. and Salt, D. Bradford, wool-staplers.
 Shackleton, J. and Priestman, J. Holbeck, Yorkshire, cotton-millers.
 Spittall, A. and Spittall, J. Whitehaven.
 Sparrow, W. H. Sparrow, S. S. and Walker, J. Wolverhampton, coal-masters.
 St. Taylor, G. Chiswell-st. shoe-makers.
 Stephen, J. and Gallimore, T. New London-st. Crutched Friars, ship-brokers.
 Stroud, J. and Hazell, J. Newbury, Berks, druggists.
 Tennent, J. and Hamilton, A. Liverpool.

Taylor, J. W. and Stephen, J. Watling-st. ware-housemen.
 Tunstall, H. Lawrence, E. Harrison, T. and Girvin, P. Liverpool, ham-curers.
 Taylor, C. and Newell, J. Liverpool, small-ware-dealers.
 Ure, J. Donald, W. Ure, J. jun. Ure, L. Coleman, J. and Curell, R. Liverpool, merchants;
 Wareing, J. Wareing, W. jun. and Wareing, J. Waterhead Mill, Lancaster, cotton-spinners.

Waters, E. T. and Waters, T. M. London, wine-merchants.
 Williams, W. and Klingender, F. High Beech, Essex schoolmasters.
 Whittell, W. Whittell, H. Whittell, J. and Shepherd, W. Rishworth, York, paper-makers.
 Winch, R. Dixon, J. H. and Greenwood, J. Lambeth, press-makers.
 Warner, H. and Chandler, W. Bristol, chemists.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS.

(Continued from page 189.)

ROBERT FRITH, of Salford, Lancashire, Dyer; for improvements in the method of dying and printing various colours, so as to fix or make the same permanent or fast on cottons, linens, silks, mohair, worsted, and woollens, straw, chip, and Leghorn. Dated Oct. 8, 1820.

WILLIAM HARVEY, of Belper, Derbyshire, Rope-maker; for certain improvements in the manufacture of ropes and belts by machinery, and also improvements in the said machinery. Dated Oct. 12, 1820.

RICHARD WITTY, of Sculcoates, Yorkshire, Engineer; for certain improvements in pumps of various constructions, for raising and conveying water and other liquids; and also methods of applying a certain principle, or principles, to ship-pumps, and other useful purposes. Dated Oct. 16, 1820.

WILLIAM ACRAMAN, the younger, and **DANIEL WADE ACRAMAN**, both of Bristol, Iron-manufacturers; for certain improvements in the processes of forming the materials for the manufacturing chains and chain-cables. Dated Oct. 16, 1820.

JAMES RICHARD GILMOUR, of King-street, Southwark, and **JOHN BOLD**, of Mill-pond-bridge, both in Surrey, Printers; for certain improvements on printing-presses. Dated Oct. 20, 1820.

JOSEPH MAIN, of Bagno coast, Newgate-street, London, Esquire; for certain improvements on wheeled carriages. Dated Oct. 20, 1820.

THOMAS PREST, of Chigwell, Essex, Watch and Time-piece Maker; for a new and additional movement applied to a watch, to enable it to be wound up by a pendant knob, without any detached key or winder. Dated Oct. 20, 1820.

LONDON MARKETS, NOVEMBER 17.

SUGAR.—The demand for Muscovades during the week has been more limited than usual; the prices are without any variation whatever. The market has been much depressed by the large quantity landed, and the consequent accumulation of the stock. By public sale on Wednesday, 353 hhd. 28 tierces, 32 barrels, brought forward, sold much about the previous market prices; low St. Lucia, 56s. and 57s. good, 58s. a 60s. 6d.—In the Refined market there has not been so much doing this week; there is, however, little variation in the currency. The request for shipping has ceased, but it is expected there will be some speculation in the expectation of a good spring trade. In Foreign or East India Sugars no sales are reported.

COFFEE.—There were three considerable public sales of Coffee brought forward on Wednesday last; the whole sold at very irregular prices; some good ordinary Jamaica realising so high as 124s. 6d. and 125s., several parcels went at very low rates; at the close of the sales no variation in the prices could be stated. Since then no sales have been brought forward, and on account of the advanced season of the year, very little business has been done by private contract. The opinion generally entertained is still very favorable as to an advance towards the spring shipping season.

COTTON.—The Cotton market continues in a very depressed state; the purchases by private contract this week are

too trivial to notice; only about 50 bags reported to be disposed. By public sale on Wednesday, 460 bales Madras met with no buyers; the whole were taken at very low rates, 6½d. a 8½d. The public sale this forenoon will probably have a very unfavorable effect on the market currency; if it can be taken as a criterion, the prices of Cotton are again ½d. a 1d. per lb. lower.—St. Domingo, 203 bags—good quality sold 10½d. a 10¾d.; middling 9½d. a 9¾d.—Barbice, 179 bags—10½d. ordinary, to 12½d. good; all taken in.—Grenada, 96 bags—11d.; no buyers.—Jamaica, 21 bags—sold 10d. a 10½d.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—There is little alteration in the prices of Rum; the demands for Jamaica descriptions is steady but not extensive; there appears more disposition to purchase Leewards at low rates.—Brandy must again be stated at a considerable decline.—Geneva is without alteration.

OILS.—The Oil market continues heavy, the few sales effected are again a shade lower. The public sale on Tuesday went at very reduced rates; it consisted of—about 170 tons Southern Oil, with loan of casks, 19l. 15s. a 20l. 10s.

TALLOW.—The prices of Foreign Tallow must again be stated lower, and the sale heavy at the reduction.—The Town market is to day quoted 57s. 6d., which is 1s. higher than last week.

FROM THE 23D OF OCTOBER, TO THE 20TH OF NOVEMBER, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Oct. 23 to 30.	Oct. 30 to Nov. 6.	Nov. 6 to 13.	Nov. 13 to 20.
BREAD, per quarter.....	0 11 8	0 11	0 11	0 10 1
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	55 0 a 60 0	50 0 a 55 0
—, Seconds.....	50 0 a 58 0	50 0 a 58 0	50 0 a 58 0	45 0 a 50 0
—, Scotch.....	45 1 a 50 0	40 0 a 52 0	40 0 a 52 0	40 0 a 44 0
Malt.....	42 7 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0
Pollard.....	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0	20 0 a 28 0
Bran.....	9 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 9 0	8 0 a 9 0	7 0 a 8 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0
—, White.....	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0	5 0 a 8 0
Tares.....	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0
Turnips, Round.....	14 0 a 15 0	16 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	50 0 a 54 0	50 0 a 54 0	50 0 a 54 0	54 0 a 58 0
Cinque Foil.....	10 0 a 28 0	10 0 a 28 0	10 0 a 28 0	10 0 a 28 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	35 0 a 72 0	35 0 a 72 0	35 0 a 72 0	34 0 a 70 0
—, White.....	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 100 0	50 0 a 95 0
Trefoil.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Rape Seed, per last.....	36 0 a 38 0	36 0 a 38 0	36 0 a 38 0	36 0 a 38 0
Linseed Cake, per 1000.....	12 10 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 0 0	13 0 a 13 13
Onions, per bushel.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	6 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 10 a 4 0	4 0 a 0 0
—, Champions ..	3 0 a 4 0	3 10 a 5 0	3 10 a 5 0	3 0 a 5 0
Beef.....	2 8 a 3 8	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10
Mutton.....	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0	3 0 a 4 0
Lamb.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Veal.....	3 6 a 5 6	3 8 a 5 8	3 10 a 5 10	4 0 a 6 0
Pork.....	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.....	81 0 a 82 0	81 0 a 82 0	81 0 a 82 0	82 0 a 84 0
—, Carlow.....	90 0 a 94 0	90 0 a 94 0	90 0 a 94 0	91 0 a 0 0
—, Dutch.....	112 0 a 0 0	112 0 a 0 0	112 0 a 0 0	112 0 a 0 0
—, York, per firkin.....	45 0 a 50 0	50 0 a 52 0	50 0 a 52 0	50 0 a 52 0
—, Cambridge.....	52 0 a 54 0	52 0 a 54 0	52 0 a 54 0	52 0 a 54 0
—, Dorset.....	58 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 58 0	56 0 a 58 0	58 0 a 58 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old.....	50 0 a 90 0	50 0 a 90 0	56 0 a 90 0	50 0 a 90 0
—, Ditto, New.....	56 0 a 66 0	56 0 a 66 0	56 0 a 66 0	56 0 a 60 0
—, Gloucester, doubled.....	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0	70 0 a 80 0
—, Ditto, single.....	56 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 0 0
—, Dutch.....	45 0 a 47 0	45 0 a 47 0	45 0 a 47 0	45 0 a 47 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone.....	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0	6 0 a 0 0
—, Irish.....	4 0 a 5 0	4 10 a 5 10	4 10 a 5 10	4 10 a 5 10
—, York, per cwt.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	68 0 a 0 0	68 0 a 0 0	68 0 a 0 0	68 0 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.....	2 18 0	2 17 0	2 17 0	2 17 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	11 0	11 6	11 0	11 0
Ditto, Moulds.....	12 6	12 6	13 0	12 6
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	82 0	82 0	86 0	82 0
Ditto, Mottled.....	94 0	94 0	94 0	94 0
Ditto, Curd.....	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
Starch.....	4 0 a 0 0	5 0 a 0 0	4 10 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	31 6 a 44 6	31 6 a 44 6	30 0 a 41 3	32 0 a 45 0
Ditto, Sunderland.....	31 0 a 42 2	36 0 a 40 3	36 3 a 40 3	36 6 a 45 6
Hops, in bags { Kent.....	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 18	2 10 a 3 15	2 10 a 3 10
{ Sussex.....	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3
Hay.....	3 13 6	4 0 6	4 0 6	3 12 0
Clover.....	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw.....	1 10 6	1 7 6	1 7 6	1 7 6
Hay.....	3 16 0	3 16 6	3 17 6	3 12 0
Clover.....	5 1 6	4 14 6	4 14 6	4 12 6
Straw.....	1 12 0	1 7 6	1 7 6	1 12 0
Hay.....	3 17 0	4 0 0	4 0 0	3 16 0
Clover.....	5 10 0	4 15 0	4 16 0	4 14 6
Straw.....	1 11 6	1 10 0	1 11 6	1 11 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois.
from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Oct. 21.	Ending Oct. 28.	Ending Nov. 4.	Ending Nov. 11.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
WHEAT.....	63 9	64 6	65 4	62 6
RYE.....	34 1	32 9	32 3	30 9
BARLEY.....	27 5	27 9	27 11	28 6
OATS.....	25 3	25 9	25 4	25 4
BEANS.....	35 7	35 8	36 6	37 4
PEAS.....	42 2	41 6	41 9	41 4
OATMEAL.....	00 0	20 8	00 0	00 0

Published by Authority of Parliament,

WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR,

Exclusive of the Duties of Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain
Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Oct. 25, is 36s. 0½d. per cwt. | Nov. 1, is 35s. 3d. per cwt. | Nov. 8, is 35s. 5½d. per cwt. | Nov. 15, is 34s. 6½d. per cwt.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.

By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, Cornhill.

1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.
Oct. 26	29.28	41	S	Rain	Nov. 6	29.67	45	NW	Cloudy	Nov. 16	28.79	34	N	Fair
27	28.47	50	W	Clou.	7	29.69	56	SW	Ditto	17	29.58	35	S	Clou
28	29.47	49	NW	Fair	8	29.77	54	SE	Ditto	18	29.76	38	SW	Ditto
29	29.59	41	N	Rain	9	29.80	45	E	Fair	19	29.80	41	S	Fair
30	29.59	46	E	Clou.	10	29.84	41	NE	Ditto	20	29.49	43	S	Ditto
31	29.37	45	E	Ditto	11	30.07	40	NE	Ditto	21	29.74	50	S	Ditto
Nov. 1	29.32	42	NW	Fair	12	29.82	39	N	Rain	22	29.69	53	S	Rain
2	29.70	40	W	Ditto	13	29.47	43	N	Ditto	23	29.43	49	SE	Ditto
3	29.71	34	NW	Foggy	14	29.70	36	N	Fair	24	29.64	40	E	Ditto
4	29.80	35	NE	Fair	15	29.83	34	NE	Ditto	25	29.51	48	E	Clou.
5	29.71	32	N	Foggy										

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. Nov. 21st, 1820.

	Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.		Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.
Birmingham Canal (divided)	25	550	21	London ...	—	90	4
Chesterfield ...	100	120	8	West India ...	—	165	10
Coventry ...	100	999	44	Southwark Bridge ...	100	17	—
Derby ...	100	112	6	Vauxhall ...	—	18	10
Erewash ...	100	1000	58	Waterloo ...	100	5	5
Grand Junction ...	100	209	9	Commercial Road ...	100	108	5
Grand Surrey ...	100	57	3	Ditto East India Branch ..	100	100	5
Grand Union ...	100	31	—	East London Water-Works	100	60	—
Do. Loan ...	—	94	5	Grand Junction ...	50	44	1 5
Grantham ...	150	130	7	Liverpool Bootle ...	220	—	—
Leeds and Liverpool ...	100	280	10	London Bridge ...	—	50	2 10
Leicester ...	—	295	14	Birmingham Fire and Life			
Loughborough ...	—	2400	119	Insurance ...	1000	350	25
Melton Mowbray ...	—	—	11	Albion ...	500	40	10
Mersey and Irwell ...	—	650	30	Bath ...	—	575	40
Monmouthshire ...	100	147	10	County ...	100	39	9 10
Nutbrook ...	100	105	6	Eagle ...	50	9 12 6	5
Oxford ...	100	625	32	Globe ...	100	118	6
Shrewsbury ...	125	160	9	Imperial ...	500	79	4 10
Shropshire ...	100	140	7	London Fire ...	25	23	1 4
Somerset Coal ...	50	—	—	London Ship ...	25	19	1
Ditto Lock Fund ...	—	74	4	Royal Exchange ...	—	230	10
Staffordsh. & Worcestershire	100	640	40	Union ...	200	33	1 4
Stourbridge ...	145	210	10	Gas Light and Coke (Chart.			
Thames and Severn, New..	—	31	10	Comp) ...	50	60	4
Trent and Mersey, or Grand				City Gas Light Company ..	100	95	7 10
Trunk ...	200	1920	75	London Institution ...	75 gs.	37	—
Warwick and Birmingham	100	210	11	Surrey ...	30 gs.	8	—
Warwick and Napton ...	100	208	10	Auction Mart ...	50	20	1 5
Bristol Dock ...	146	98	—	British Copper Company ..	100	20	2 10
Commercial Dock ...	100	60	3	Margate Pier ...	—	—	10
East India ...	—	161	10				

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 69 and under 70.

single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	4 18 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 1 0
40	5 4 0		7 9 8
45	5 12 0		8 1 2
50	6 1 0		8 14 1
55	6 13 0		9 11 4
60	7 9 0		10 14 5
65	8 11 0		12 6 0
70	10 5 0		14 15 0
75 and upwards	12 19 0		18 12 8

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Oct. 27, to Nov. 24, 1820, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f. ...	12— a 12—6	Barcelona ...	34½ a 36
Ditto at sight ...	12—4 a 12—7	Seville ...	34½ a 36½
Rotterdam, c. f. & U ...	12—8 a 12—7	Gibraltar ...	30½
Antwerp, ex money ...	12—8	Leghorn ...	46½ a 47
Hamburg 2 U ...	37—8 a 37—6	Genoa ...	43½ a 44
Altona 2 U ...	37—9 a 37—7	Venice Italian Liv ...	27—80
Paris, 3 day's sight ...	25—80 a 25—70	Malta ...	45
Ditto, 2 Usance ...	26—10 a 26—0	Naples ...	38½ a 39
Bordeaux, ditto ...	26—10 a 26—0	Palermo per oz. ...	115d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money ...	155 a 154½	Lisbon ...	50 a 51
Vienna, E. 2 m. flo. ...	10—15 a 10—14	Oporto ...	50 a 51
Trieste ditto ...	10—15 a 10—14	Rio Janeiro ...	54
Madrid ...	35½ a 36½	Bahia ...	58½
Cadiz, effective ...	35½ a 36½	Dublin ...	6½
Bilboa, effective ...	35½ a 36	Cork ...	6½

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin ...	0l. 0s. 0d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	New Dollars ...	0l. 4s. 10 1/2 a 0l. 0s. 0d.
Foreign Gold in Bars ...	3l. 17s. 10½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.	Silver in Bars, Standard ...	4s. 11½d. a 0l. 0s. 0d.
New Doubloons ...	3l. 16s. 0d. a 3l. 15s. 0d.	New Louis, each ...	—

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM OCTOBER 25, TO NOVEMBER 25, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days. 1820.	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Reduc.	3perCt. Consol.	3perCt. Consol.	4perCt. Consol.	5perCt. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3perCt.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	Old So. Sea St.	Nw So. Sea St.	4 per cent. Ind. Bon.	2 per Day Ex. Bills.	Cons. for Acct.
Oct. 25	215 214 1/2	66 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2					75 1/2	66 1/2		25pr.	5s.	57 1/2
26	215 215 1/2	66 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								25s	5s.	57 1/2
27	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								24pr.	4s.	58 1/2
28	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	5s.	58 1/2
29	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								25pr.	4s.	58 1/2
30	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
Nov. 1	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								25s	4s.	58 1/2
2	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
3	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
4	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
5	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
6	Holiday																
7	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26pr.	4s.	58 1/2
8	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27pr.	4s.	58 1/2
9	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26s	4s.	58 1/2
10	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								26s	4s.	58 1/2
11	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
12	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
13	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
14	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
15	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
16	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
17	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
18	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
19	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
20	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
21	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
22	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
23	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2
24	215 215 1/2	67 1/2	71 1/2	71 1/2	85 1/2	104 1/2	17 1/2								27s	4s.	58 1/2

All EXCHEQUER BILLS dated prior to April, 1819, have been advertised to be paid off.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1718, and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

JAMES WETEN HALL, Stock-Broker, No. 15, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, London;

On application to whom, the original documents for near a century past may be referred to.

THE European Magazine

FOR DECEMBER, 1820.

[Embellished with a Portrait of SIR WALTER SCOTT, Bart.]

CONTENTS.

	Page		Page
List of East India Shipping	482	LONDON REVIEW.	
Memoir of Sir Walter Scott, Bart. P.R. S.E. &c. &c. &c.	488	Ellis's Narrative of a Journey to New Britain	531
Banazol's Advice. No. III.	486	Belzoni's Narrative of the Operations and recent Discoveries within the Pyramids, Temples, Tombs, and Ex- cavations, in Egypt and Nubia, &c.	535
Description of the Frontispiece—Statue of His late Majesty George III. erect- ed in the Bank at Dublin	487	List of New Publications	538
On the Improvement of Character	ib.	THEATRICAL JOURNAL—A Wild Goose Chase—Justice, or the Caliph and the Cobbler—Epilogue to Ditto—Poca- hontas—The Warlock of the Glen— Mr. Vandenhoff, &c. &c. &c.	541
Considerations addressed to the Female Sex	488	POETRY	548
Sentimental Aphorisms, from various Authors. No. V.	ib.	The Farewell Cup of the Dead at a Highland Funeral	ib.
Annals of Public Justice [Concluded] ..	489	Sunday	549
Royal Beneficence, exemplified in an Anecdote of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent	494	To a Young Lady on her coming of Age	ib.
A Visit to Tunbridge Wells, July 1820. In Two Letters to a Friend. By John Evans, LL.D. Letter II. concluded ..	495	Lines written in Aspley Wood	ib.
Early English Dramatists. No. III. ...	502	A Flight of Fancy	550
The Romance of a Night [Concluded] ..	509	Intelligence from the London Gazette ..	ib.
Notice and Extracts of Miritolmemalik (Mirror of Countries) of Sidi Ali Capoodawn	515	Abstract of Foreign and Domestic In- telligence	551
Old English Proverbs, with Moral Reflections. No. II.	519	Births	556
The Book-Worm. No. II.	521	Marriages	ib.
THE HIVE. No. LXV.	526	Monthly Obituary	557
A Man of few Words	526	Acknowledgments to Correspondents ..	558
Modesty	527	List of Bankrupts, Dividends, and Cer- tificates	ib.
Coronation Anecdotes	ib.	Scottish Sequestrations	562
Lord Nelson	ib.	Dissolutions of Partnership	ib.
George I.	ib.	List of Patents	54
Lord Chatham	528	London Markets	ib.
Baron Smith's Riddle	ib.	Average Prices of Sugar	565
Physiognomy	ib.	Yearly Bill of Mortality	566
An Anecdote	ib.	State of the Weather	567
Epitaph on Thomas Strife	ib.	Prices of Canal, &c. Shares	ib.
Epitaph on a Miss Partridge	ib.	Rates of Government Life Annuities ..	ib.
Welsh Excursions through the greater Part of South and North Wales, on the Plan of Irish Extracts and Scot- tish Descriptions [Continued]	529	Course of Exchange	ib.
		Prices of Bullion	ib.
		Price of Stocks	568
		Index	

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AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

3 Q

SEASON, 1820—21.

EAST INDIA SHIPS,

With their Managing Owners, Commanders, Principal Officers, Surgeons, Purser, Time of coming afloat, Sailing, &c.

Ships' Names.	Consignments.	Tonnage	Managing Owners.	Commanders.	First Officers.	Second Officers.	Third Officers.	Fourth Officers.	Surgeons.	Purser.	To be afloat.	To be in the Downs.
5 Inglis	Bomb. & China	1200	Rich. Borradaile	T. Borradaile	Jos. Dudman	F. Orlebar	C. Pennington	H. Columbine	R. H. Cox	Chas. Pillans	1820.	1820.
1 Farquharson		1326	J. Chris. Lochner	W. Cruickshank	Thos. Young	John Colman	H. Edmonds	C. W. Francken	John Scott	Geo. Adam	6 Nov 20 Dec.	1820.
1 Royal George		1333	John Fam Timins	C. S. Timins	J. H. Buttivant	A. H. De Cardonnel	R. Treherne	Wm. Carr	Thos. Hog	John Ward		
5 Marquis Camden	St. Hel. & China	1200	H. Morse Samson	T. Larkins, jun.	Chas. Butler	John Fenn	G. R. Fox	T. A. Hutchinson	David Scott	R. S. Drysdale	20 Nov 10 Jan.	1821.
1 Repulse		1334	John Fam Timins	John Paterson	J. R. Manderson	Edw. Jacob	W. H. Walker	A. C. Velling	Sam. Symes	Alex. H. Sim		
6 Lowther Castle		1200	John Crosthwaite	Chas. Mortlock	R. W. Smith	J. Wilkinson	Richard K. Lloyd	Ja. Barker	J. J. Blennerhassett	Wm. G. Glass		
4 General Kyd	Beng. & China	1200	James Walker	Alex. Nairne	Eg. Maxwell	J. L. Watson	John Peirson	John M. St. John	F. P. Alleyne	Ja. Cannan	19 Dec 18 Feb.	1821.
3 Atlas		1200	Jasper Vaux	C. O. Mayne	R. B. Everest	John Alder	G. N. Braithwaite	Peter C. Shadwell	John Dill	Rob. Mayne		
3 Waterloo		1325	Company's Ship	Rich. Alsager	Chas. Shea	John Brown	G. P. Calvely	John Pratt	Richard Shaw	Geo. Homer		
4 Vansittart	Bomb. & China	1200	John Carstairs	W. H. C. Dalrymple	Hen. Cowan	Wm. Allen	John More	John Surcouf	W. Wilson	Rich. Bayles	3 Jan 18 Feb.	1821.
6 Charles Grant		1200	W. Moffat	Hugh Scott	W. R. Best	Geo. Denny	Jos. Coates	C. Eastnere	Wm. Strange	Fred. Palmer		
1 Kent		1332	S. Marjoribanks	Henry Cobb	Rich. Clarke	E. R. Drummond	F. Daniell	Mac Nair T. F. Nairn	Thos. Shearman	John Allan		
2 Kellie Castle	Mad. & China	1332	Stew. Erskine	Alex. Lindsay	Wm. H. Ladd	E. L. Adams	Polliot W. Barton	Thos. Williams	Rob. Elliot	Via. Cragg	9 Mar 24 April	1821.
3 General Harris		1300	James Sims	Geo. Westead	A. F. Proctor	Henry Ker, p	Jacob Luyken	Joseph Williams	David Nichol	Henry Barry		
2 Windsor		1332	George Clay	J. R. Francklin	Alex. W. Law	John Levy	Mark Clayson	Felix Boulbee	Edw. Edwards	M. H. Francklin		
1 Wythe	China	1333	Marjoribanks	J. Petre Wilson	R. Davidson	Geo. Probyn	W. Drayner	Amb. C. Procter	R. Alexander	John Ranney	17 April 5 June	1821.
5 Bridgewater		1200	James Sims	Wm. Mitchell	Thos. Sandys	James Eyles	R. Palmer	John Hay	Andrew Thomson	Joseph Cragg		
6 Rose		955	Stuart Donaldson	T. Mac Taggart	Edw. Foord	J. O. Mac Taggart	Benjamin Bond	Fowler	J. Mac William	John Milroy		
4 Minerva	Bengal	976	Wm. Mellish	John Mills	Thos. Sandys	W. H. Edwards	R. Palmer	John Hay	Wm. Scott	J. Canning	17 April 5 June	1821.
5 Pr. Char. of Wales		978	Chas. B. Gribble	Christopher Biden	J. B. Burnett	Rob. Lindsay	Benjamin Bond	John Burt	J. Mac William	John Benitold		
7 Thomas Grenville		886	Company's Ship	Wm. Manning	J. B. Burnett	R. J. Cuthbertson	P. Pitcher	Fred. Hedges	Wm. Winton	W. J. Shepherd		
5 Marq. Wellington		961	Henry Bonham	John Wood		Chas. Oakes	T. Buttenshaw					

21st December, 1820.



LONDON, Published (for the Proprietors of the *European Magazine*) by the Executors of the late Jas. Asperno, 32 Cornhill Jan: 1821

Sir Walter Scott Bart.
P. R. S. E.

Engraved by J. Thomson from an original Picture.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER, 1820.

MEMOIR OF
SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART.

P. R. S. E. & C. & C. & C.

[WITH A PORTRAIT, ENGRAVED BY J. THOMSON, FROM AN ORIGINAL PAINTING.]

Loved Caledonia! whose blue mountains' shade
Shelters the glens where erst our boyhood stray'd:
Home of our fathers!—birthplace of the brave!—
Land of a race no conqueror can enslave!
Thy mail-clad chieftains of a former age
Yet live, yet breathe on deathless Ossian's page;
In later times, thy highland harp has rung,
And thine own minstrel all thy glories sung,
Deck'd with immortal palms each warrior's name,
And bade new trophies grace fair Scotland's fame.

THOMSON.

ELEVATED by the common consent of popular encomium, the distinguished Bard, whose Portrait embellishes our present Number, has been raised to an equality with any, and to an height superior to most, of his contemporaries in that proud temple, where Fame is the deity, and the whole world are worshippers. To few, very few indeed, is it given to attain the celebrity and success which has so constantly awaited him; and though our pean of homage to his talents may appear to have been tardy, though our attempt to bind the amaranth around his brow may have been anticipated; our offering is still warm with sincerity, and the laurel chaplet which we would offer is yet bright in all the brilliance of its original splendour, and green in all the freshness of its primæval fame.

SIR WALTER SCOTT, Bart., is the eldest surviving son of a gentleman of both the same names, who was an eminent advocate, or writer to the signet, at Edinburgh, where the subject of this sketch was born, August 15, 1771. His mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, was the daughter of David Rutherford, Esq. also a writer to the signet, from whom she received a handsome fortune. Mrs. Scott was a

lady, who in addition to her other distinguished accomplishments, possessed a very considerable taste for poetry, as appeared in some of her productions, which were deemed worthy of publication after her death in 1789; and from which taste and ability in the parent we are, perhaps, in great part indebted for the cultivation of a similar, but more distinguished, talent in the son.

Walter, from the tenderness of his constitution, and the circumstance of his lameness, was in a great measure brought up at home, under the immediate care and instruction of his excellent mother, to whom he was much attached through life, and whose loss he deeply and sincerely lamented; though of his early pursuits at this period little is known, except that he evinced considerable taste and genius in drawing landscapes from nature.

At a proper age he was sent to the High School of Edinburgh, then under the direction of Dr. Alexander Adam, a man of more compass of learning than correctness of judgment, who endeavoured to introduce a new grammar into his seminary in the place of Ruddiman's, but subsequently had the mortification to find it rejected by the heads of the University.

In this school, we are told, young Scott passed through the different forms without exhibiting any of those extraordinary powers of genius, which are, however, seldom remembered till the person to whom they are ascribed has become eminent by the maturity of his talents, or an object of distinction from their successful cultivation. It has indeed been said, that he was considered in his boyhood as rather heavy than studious, but that the late Dr. Hugh Blair had discernment enough to predict his future fame, when the master of the school lamented his dullness; and if this be correct, it certainly affords another instance of the fallacy of human opinion in pronouncing judgment upon the real capacity of the youthful understanding. Barrow, the greatest scholar of his age, was discarded as a blockhead by successive teachers; and his pupil, the illustrious Newton, was declared to be fit for nothing but to drive the team, till some friend succeeded in getting him transplanted to College.

Having completed his classical studies at the High School, with as much reputation we suppose as others of his standing, Walter Scott was removed to the University of Edinburgh, where he also passed the classes in a similar manner.

His continuance there, however, could not have been long; for after serving the prescribed terms in the office of a writer to the signet, he was admitted an advocate of the Scotch bar when he had not quite attained the age of twenty-one. From this period until 1798 he continued studiously devoted to the profession, when at the last mentioned date he entered into the matrimonial state with Miss Carpenter, by whom he now has four children. At the close of the year following he received the appointment of sheriff depute of the county of Selkirk; and in March, 1806, was named one of the principal clerks of session in Scotland. There was a peculiarity in this last preferment worthy indeed of some notice, which was, that his warrant, though drawn, had not passed the seals, when the death of Mr. Pitt produced an entire change in the ministry; and the appointment of Mr. Scott having been effected through the friendship of Lord Melville, who was then actually under impeachment, it was naturally considered lost.

Circumstances certainly appeared very ominous against the confirmation

of the grant; but to the honour of the new Cabinet, no objection arose; and thus, as a witty friend remarked, this appointment was the "last Lay of the Ministry."

Thus released from the drudgery of professional labour by the acquisition of two lucrative situations, and the possession of a handsome estate through the death of his father and uncle, Mr. Scott was enabled to court the Muses at his pleasure, and to indulge in all the variety of his literary pursuits without interruption. His first publications, however, were translations from the German, at a time when the wildest productions of that country were fashionably popular in England, owing to the recent appearance of that terrific tale, the *Leonora* of Bürger.

The same year, when different versions, and some of them highly ornamented, of that tale came out, Mr. Scott produced two German ballads in an English dress, entitled, "*The Chase*," and "*William and Helen*."

These little pieces, however, were not originally intended for the press, being nothing more than exercises in the way of amusement, till a friend to whom they were shewn prevailed upon him to allow their publication, and at the same time contributed the preface. Three years elapsed before Mr. Scott again ventured to appear in print, when he produced another translation from the German, of "*Goetz of Berlichingen*," a tragedy by Goethe; and shortly afterwards the late Mathew Gregory Lewis enriched his "*Tales of Wonder*" with two ballads communicated to him by our author, entitled, "*The Eve of St. John*," and "*Glenfinlas*."

In 1802, came out his first great work, "*The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*," which immediately arrested general attention; and though the pieces of which it is composed are very unequal, the master mind and soaring genius of the poet shone conspicuously throughout.

His next publication was, a new edition of "*Sir Tristrem*, a metrical Romance of the Thirteenth Century, by Thomas of Ercildoun," printed in 1804.

Still, however, Mr. Scott may be said to have been hitherto only rising in fame; though he soon gained sufficient to have intoxicated an ordinary mind in the applause bestowed upon his "*Lay of the Last Minstrel*," which appeared in 1805. The following year

he published a collection of "Ballads and Lyrical Pieces;" and shortly after public expectation was raised by the promise of a poem, on the perfection of which the bard was said to have laboured for immortality. Accordingly, in 1808, appeared "*Marmion, a Tale of Flodden Field*," which the author has himself characterized as "containing the best, and the worst poetry that he has ever written."

In 1808 Mr. Scott also favoured the world with a complete edition of the works of Dryden, in which he gave a new life of that great writer, and most extensive notes. But this was not the only instance of the fecundity of his genius and the rapidity of his pen; for even while those volumes were proceeding through the press, he found time also for a quarto of "Descriptions and Illustrations of the Lay of the Last Minstrel."

Within a few months after this, he undertook the superintendence of a new edition of "Lord Somers's Collection of Historical Tracts;" and at the same time edited "Sir Ralph Sadler's State Papers," and "Anna Seward's Poetical Works." While even the very year when these last publications appeared, witnessed the birth of another original offspring of his prolific muse, in the "*Lady of the Lake*," which has been the most popular of all his acknowledged works; though in the opinion of many it is inferior in several respects to his "*Lay of the Last Minstrel*." In 1811, appeared "*The Vision of Don Roderick*," written to assist the subscription for the Portuguese; in 1813, "*Rokeby*;" and in 1814, "*The Lord of the Isles*." In the last mentioned year he also published a prose work on "The Border Antiquities of England;" and a new edition of Swift, with a biographical memoir and annotations.

At a subsequent period he has given two performances to the public on the same subject, one in prose and the other in verse; the first, entitled, "*Paul's Letters to his Kinsfolk*," and the other "*The Battle of Waterloo*."

"*The Bridal of Triermain*," and "*Harold the Dauntless*," originally published anonymously, have also since been acknowledged by him, and printed uniformly with his other poems.

Such is the ascertained list of the literary progeny of Sir Walter Scott, exhibiting abundant testimony of ori-

ginal genius, extensive powers, and unwearied industry. But even this catalogue, rich and large as it is, must receive yet farther additions of still greater value, if the general report be correct, that he is the author of a series of national romances, the popularity of which is without a parallel, in the archives of either prose or poetry.

When "*Waverley*" first appeared, there was but one opinion on the subject of its parent; and each succeeding novel, in a rapid course of publication, has only served to confirm that ascription. Yet strange to say, he alone who should decide the question preserves a determined silence; nay, as we have been informed, he even rejects the merit of having written any part of those interesting stories. Here then the matter must rest; for however strongly inclined we may be to think with the public in this instance, we cannot conceive the motive for denying that which it would be so highly honourable to acknowledge.

There can be no moral or political reason, of which we are aware, for thus throwing an impenetrable veil of secrecy over the authorship of a set of volumes by which the whole world has been delighted as well as instructed. The time has passed when a man was called to decide between retaining a valuable preferment and burning a romance. But even were the concealed author of "*Guy Mannering*" and the "*Tales of my Landlord*" an Ecclesiastic of the highest dignity, we should be disposed to recommend to him the example of Heliodorus, and that, without feeling any compunctions about the magnitude of the sacrifice.

John Home in our own days renounced his manse and his kirk, rather than submit to the arbitrary mandates of the presbytery; though we believe, were such a case again to occur, there is not a doctor, nor elder in all Scotland who would wish to deprive the author of "*Douglas*" of his preferment for having written such a play. At present, however, Sir Walter Scott can be under no such restraint; and he who ushered the "*Lady of the Lake*" into public notoriety with his name, need not be ashamed to acknowledge his relation to her romantic family, every one of which bears the stamp, the lineaments, and the air of the mighty Minstrel. Of the various hypotheses which have

been brought forward to confer this literary honour upon other names, we need not enter into any detail, inasmuch, as in *our* opinion, however ingenious, they are destitute of all foundation, save their ingenuity. Time may perchance unravel this Gordian Knot, or like the authorship of *Junius*, it may yet long remain as now, indissoluble. We are, however, certainly warranted in asserting, that there are very many, whose belief will remain unchanged, and who will ever connect the prosaic fame of the Scottish Novels with the poetic garland of Sir Walter Scott. Of the several poems we have already briefly noticed, all have been favourably received, though they have by no means been all equally popular; and it affords one other proof of the power of fashion's predominance in this, as in most things else, that his anonymous works were scarcely noticed till they received the fiat of his all-powerful name.

The distinguished rank which he holds in the literary world at the present day, must ensure him a niche in Britain's Temple of Poetic Immortality; and the laureatship, which was offered to him on the decease of the late H. J. Pye, Esq. proved not less the high estimation of his talents as a poet, than his own feelings as a man, as he voluntarily resigned the laurel to his friend Mr. Southey, whose works if not less publicly successful, had certainly never proved so productive. To his numerous other honours has been very recently added the Presidency of the Royal Society of Edinburgh; nor will it hereafter be remembered as a compliment of small value, or of slight distinction, that the *first* Baronet created by King George the Fourth, was Sir Walter Scott. T.

BANAZOL'S ADVICE.

No. III.

NEVER tell a lie—no, not even in jest.

Overlook affronts—when it is not your interest to resent them.

Determine with judgment, and be firm and inflexible in all your measures. Be quick in resolving, and bold and determined in executing.

Remember, there are many circumstances in which a man may be placed, in which he must not only not speak all he thinks, but must say what he really does not think. Be confident in yourself—timidity hurts a young man sometimes. Bear and forbear.

It is ungenerous to give a man occasion to blush at his ignorance in one thing who may excel us in many. To err is human, to forgive divine.

Be simple in your manners and noble in all your proceedings.

A discreet man knows how to receive a compliment and how to pay one handsomely—he receives it with modesty, and pays it with respect. He makes it appear that his own happiness and pleasure depend on the happiness and pleasure of his fellows and friends—he speaks to every one and of every one with respect.

A gentleman is incapable of any baseness—is charitable to all men—gives place and yields to all with whom he has to do—speaks ill of no man.

Another characteristic of a gentleman is a delicacy of behaviour towards that sex whom nature has entitled to protection, and consequently entitled to the tenderness of man.

A gentleman never envies any superior excellence, but grows himself more excellent by being the promoter and lover thereof.

A discreet man is one who knows when to speak and when to hold his tongue—what to say and what not to say—what to keep secret—what to do and what not to do—what to say to one person and what to say to another—in talking, how far to go—when and how to be generous.

Have patience, and hold your tongue.

Avoid speaking of persons, politics, and religion.

Decided ends are the sure signs of a decided character.

Who sedulously attends, pointedly asks, calmly speaks, coolly answers, and ceases when he has no more to say, is in possession of some of the best requisites of man.

Who can listen without constraint when an important thing is telling, can keep a secret when told.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.

FRONTISPIECE.

THE STATUE OF HIS LATE MAJESTY GEORGE III. ERECTED IN THE BANK AT DUBLIN:

[WITH AN ENGRAVING BY J. RAWLE, FROM AN ENGRAVING PUBLISHED BY MESSRS. ROYDELL AND CO.]

He gave his honours to the world again,
His better part to God; and sleeps in
peace;
And to add greater glory to his age
Than man could give him, he died fearing
heaven!

SHAKESPEARE.

WHILE loyalty and gratitude are cherished as British virtues, and England continues sensible how much she owes to the pious example, and the paternal government of her third GEORGE, still must his memory be dear to the affections of his subjects, and long will they look back with reverence upon the mild lustre of those graces which would have adorned a cottage, and which dignified a throne. Were we not all destined by the universal doom of heaven, and in the common course of nature, to follow our late lamented sovereign to the grave, his remembrance would be too deeply rooted in our hearts, the example of his virtues would be too powerfully effective, and the living record of his patriotic benevolence too dear to Britain's memory, to require any monumental marble to perpetuate his name, or any eloquence of inscription to preserve the glories of his sway. But as we are all but pilgrims to that same

"Undiscovered country, from whose bourne
No traveller returns,"

and anxious as we must all feel to transmit to latest posterity, both for example and imitation, the remembrance of his virtues and of our loyalty, some memorial is requisite to perpetuate to after times those feelings, which must otherwise sleep with us silent and forgotten in the sepulchre, and which rushing unheeded down the stream of time, must be engulfed in the dark and utter forgetfulness of drear oblivion.

The subject of our present Frontispiece is one of those national memorials, which the capital of our sister kingdom has erected to the honour of her Sovereign, and which, "while their own renowned city shall endure," will record its people's gratitude,—the

period to their monarch's fame can only be the end of time!" This statue of his late Majesty is erected in the Bank of Dublin, and was placed there by the Directors, so long since as the year 1813. The King is there represented standing on a pedestal, at the base of which are seated emblematical figures of Religion and Justice. As a work of art, it does peculiar credit to the taste and talents of John Bacon, Esq. the sculptor, whose abilities it has frequently been our duty to eulogise; while, as a memento of affectionate loyalty to our late revered King, it demands the admiration of all, who feel a Briton's filial attachment to the memory of GEORGE THE THIRD. T.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,
WITHOUT copying the example of others, a person may be instructed from their history to infuse their excellencies into his character in a suitable manner; we may easily copy the good qualities of another, so as to make them the subject of our improvement; we may refine and exalt them. A person may imbibe the same spirit of benevolence which he perceives in another, and make such use of it, as to exert it in a manner suitable to his condition in life, without having recourse to the same expressions as the original has.

A wise man in a high rank plans and executes schemes of a most extensive nature; surely a man in a lower station may put forth his abilities, though they may move in a more narrow sphere; that is to say, in labouring with his own hands for the benefit of others, or by relieving the distress with natural comforts, or personally waiting on them.

The student will direct his thoughts, so that he may reap advantage from them; while the active man will be employed in maturing plans for the benefit of his fellow-creatures.

The effect of moral and religious instruction, no matter how it is instilled into the mind, depends much on the capacity and disposition of the party to whom it is communicated. The unthinking and the vicious are apt to mistake and abuse divine truths, in whatever way they are inculcated.—Precepts should be delivered not in abstruse terms, and their proper appli-

cation is dependant on those who make use of them, as their rule of life.

The most finished models in all arts, particularly the art of living a virtuous life, are always reckoned preferable to sets of rules.

Proficiency is only gained in any art by attending to the performances of eminent masters, and witnessing their improvements, and not betray a want of skill in copying those things unworthy of notice. Reason, and a proper taste, will point out those things which we ought to imitate, and which we ought to avoid. We should follow those parts in the conduct of others, to which our own talents are competent, and which may accord with our own circumstances, otherwise we only expose ourselves to ridicule. Common sense and an honest heart are the only requisites for conveying the truth of religion to ourselves with improvement.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CONSIDERATIONS addressed to the FEMALE SEX.

WHEN we review the symmetrical figures, the animated countenances, and the thousand charms of the fair sex, we cannot but be struck that amidst all these perfections the beauties of the mind surpass them. Personal beauty is of short duration; in virtue alone do we observe a permanency: it teaches to bear our trials in a proper manner, and even exacts homage from the vicious. With this consciousness before us, how are we astonished at the many wanderers from the paths of virtue, into those which only involve the wanderer into a labyrinth of inextricable difficulty. Our amusements, diversified as they are, may be so tempered as to be provocatives to virtue, in lieu of incentives to vice. We are not to understand a total exclusion to mirth, as the basis on which to build our rectitude. Life is only relished by innocent festivity, and the charm most admired in a female is vivacity.

We would wish to intimate that religion in females, so far from lowering them in the eyes of the world, will, on the contrary, considerably exalt them in the opinion of every one endowed with sense and judgment. Neither dress, coquetry, or the animated glance of the eye, can secure them permanen-

happiness in this life, and they may be flattered by the adulation they receive; but the mind, unattended to, leaves a woeful blank, and unless we have virtue for our foundation, misery must be our eternal portion; and on a review of our past life, remorse and sorrow will rend our souls, when we find the misapplication of our talents to be subversive of the virtues which should actuate the human mind.

Therefore let us pay a proper attention to the cultivation of our talents, and while we observe the faults of others, take care to amend our own.

PETER.

SENTIMENTAL APHORISMS

FROM VARIOUS AUTHORS.

No. V.

TRUE happiness is of a retired nature, and enemy to pomp and noise. It arises, in the first place, from the enjoyment of one's self; and, in the next, from the friendship and conversation of a few select companions. It loves shade and solitude, and naturally haunts groves and fountains, fields and meadows: in short, it feeds every thing it wants within itself, and receives no addition from multitudes of witnesses and spectators. On the contrary, false happiness loves to be in a crowd, and to draw the eyes of the world upon her. She does not receive any satisfaction from the applauses which she gives herself, but from the admiration which she raises in others. She flourishes in courts and palaces, theatres, and assemblies, and has no existence but when she is looked upon.—*Spectator.*

Monsieur St. Evremont has concluded one of his essays with affirming, that the last sighs of a handsome woman are not so much for the loss of her life, as of her beauty. Perhaps this raillery is pursued too far, yet it is turned upon a very obvious remark, that woman's strongest passion is for her own beauty, and that she values it as her favourite distinction. From hence it is, that all arts which pretend to improve or preserve it, meet with so general a reception among the sex.—*Idem.*

When once you profess yourself a friend, endeavour to be always such: he can never have any true friends that will be often changing them.—*Pratt.*

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

(Concluded from page 392.)

QUEEN MARY'S CROSS.

HISTORIANS allow such latitude to their imaginations, that we are not more certain of truth from those of ancient date than from the modern writer who selects his materials, as Voltaire merrily said to Diderot, to suit his system. But in speaking of Queen Mary, we find the most candid simplicity shewn by Holinshed. "For," says he, "when leaving her own country, she was nourished as a banished person; and after fortune began to flatter her in that she was honoured with a worthy marriage, it was in truth rather a shadow of joy to this queen than any comfort at all. But beneficial nature had endued her with a beautiful face, a well-composed body, an excellent wit, a mild nature, and a good behaviour, which she had artificially furthered by courtly education and affable demeanour. Whereby at first sight she won unto her the hearts of most, and confirmed the love of her faithful subjects."

Henry Stewart, the cousin and husband of Queen Mary, has left, in his example, a lesson worth the study of later princes. For with an admirable person, an excelling grace in all courtly exercises, and a rare portion of the age's best learning, his failure in those moral duties which men have agreed to call trivial in themselves, was the blight and wreck of his prosperity. But his greatest crime was that he lived in times when every nice offence bore its comment among three parties, each mortally adverse to the other, but equally eager to debase the Stewart-family. He was the blossom of a decaying tree, and perished not so much by his own canker as because the stem he grew on gave him no support. Whether his jealousy of an Italian menial was natural, or excited by one of those treacherous parties, is under the veil of time long past, but his tragical end was of more benefit to the friends of Mary than to her enemies. The charge of murdering her husband appeared so atrocious and improbable, that more credible ones were passed over and forgotten.—Henry Stewart is said to have been strangled with a napkin after lingering in a long illness; and his body was found at some distance from the house he had inhabited after it had

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

been blown up. In this transaction there was such needless and outrageous exposure of guilt, that Mary's advocates were very well able to rest their defence not so much on the improbability of her connivance at her husband's death as on the wanton absurdity of the deed itself.—They alleged the craft and ambition of her illegitimate brother, the furious and busy zeal of the new party in the church, and the gracious heedlessness of a generous woman educated in an easy court, as the true causes of the libels stirred up against her. It was too easy to find evil motives for those who misjudged her conduct, and they wisely left the conduct itself undenied. But the talents and the graces of Mary were not enough to guide her through the labyrinth of such entangled politics. She threw herself into the hands of the Lord Bothwell, an nobleman whose character seems to have combined all the levities of her first husband with the fierceness and fraud of her reputed brother. Her most partial historian tells us of the festivities and mock homage with which this politician contrived to feed her fancy and her vanity while he held her in his toils. Proud, open, and generous by nature, Mary would have been able to resist threats and bribes from the party called her enemies, but she was not on her guard against the flatteries of pretended friends. During her residence at the Lord Bothwell's castle, her ears were incessantly beguiled by solacing declarations of attachment to her cause and person; and her eyes by the pageant-spectacles arranged to waste her time and degrade her character. She did not see her shackles till they were rivetted, and Bothwell insisted on a recompense for his zeal not less than the authority of a husband. Mary found herself compelled to yield it, and to make this desperate man, from whom she had gained nothing but a short period of false comfort, the master of herself and her destiny. This was the triumph of the faction who had employed him; and thus by decoying her into a shameful alliance with one of her husband's suspected murderers, they at once prepared and justified her total ruin.

When Mary had degraded herself by this alliance, the nobility openly cast off their allegiance. But to procure from her the surrender of her crown, which was their secret aim, it was need-

ful to divide her from Bothwell, who would not have parted willingly with the prize he hoped to share. Therefore one of their number was deputed to make overtures of submission, provided she renounced her second husband; and Mary, rendered timid and feeble by error, fell into this third snare, and committed herself on their own terms into the hands of the confederate nobles. Edinburgh had declared for them; and thither, with a semblance of respect and gratitude, they conducted a princess who had been in less than two years twice a wife, if Bothwell could be called her husband after lawlessly divorcing the mother of his only son.

The Queen's procession through Edinburgh to Holyrood was thronged as usual with gazers and followers; nor was the strong influence of her enemies sufficient to suppress or controul the acclamations she always excited. On this occasion she rode on one of her favorite palfreys decked richly with silver fringe, and her veil of embroidered gauze hung over her face enough to tantalize without disappointing curiosity. A woman of ordinary talents would have attempted to interest the populace by retirement, mourning weeds, and a face full of sadness: but this princess, acting on principles of shrewder policy, took care to present herself among her enemies with an aspect even gayer and more alluring than usual. She had in her train the best accoutred nobles of her court, and her tirewoman had neglected nothing to adorn her person. Crouds of men, women, and children, poured from every wynd in the city, and hung in clusters on the housetops, to see what resembled more the pageant of a triumphant sovereign than a suspected and degraded widow's. The affability and the confiding carelessness of her demeanour, if it did not convince her enemies of her innocence, had at least the charm of an implied reliance on their mercy. A few of Knox's more austere adherents slunk away from the croud, and those who condemned the parade remained to wonder at it, till they were forced to join the clamour of applause. She rested on her way at the Earl of Morton's house in Edinburgh; and while she leaned from his balcony to throw largess among her subjects, a troop of women came to kiss the hem of her man-

tle as it hung over, and to lay petitions at her feet. The Lord Athol, or as others say Kirkaldy of Grange, took up one, offered by the meanest of the groupe; and when the noise of the rebecks ceased, the queen bade him continue the music of her people by reading their addresses to her. He obeyed, and opening the first he had taken up, found it in the form of this letter.

“Fayer & good queene.

“This cometh fra' one who wishethe you all helth and joie inasmuch as youre joie much comforts all grieved and doubted wives. For if your Majestie can be thus gleesome and praised by loyalle foulk, there is no distressed or misused woman who may not claim to be thocht guileless, and bear an open face in all places. Therefore I praie your good Majestie to make known how moche and how long womynkinde may suffer and how far they may synne withouten blame. This I rather aske than praie, for if oure queene taketh from us the marke and stamp of what is fitting, it beseemeth her to give us a new order for our guidance, lest there be none that know what is holie or unholie.—Your most fayre and royalle self hath had a nobyll husband of whom his enemies saie onlie that he shewed the synnes of a free and bountiful nature; which if in hymne they needed such deadlie rebuke, need it also in a wyfe and a queene: Your Majestie hath taken awaie from patient and meek wyves the glorie of meekness and the recompense of a praised name; inasmuche as it now seemeth better to be brave in aspect and liberalle in courtesie, than to have an unsoiled name and quiet homestead. Therefore it befitteth your Majestie to provide means and lodgment for free-hearted wyves, lest not havinge riche apparelle and rare beautie they may fall into contempt; and that braverie be scoffed at in ugliness and a stuff kirtle which hath praise in beauty and broidery.

“Let your royalle self compell those men who stand at your righte-hand to judge of their wyves and sisters as it hath pleased them to judge their mistresse; and if peradventure there be one of them who hath a nephew riven of his birthright and his Mother's good name, let him not tread on both because it is his will to believe a lonelie and weak woman hath had (it may be)

such misgivings as are but comelie accidents in your good majestie.

"Nor let this be cast awaie because it cometh fra' one who hath neither husband nor good name, for by those accidents I am made worthie to compare with your Majestie. Moreover in an ill repute there is no shame, sith your good self beareth it so lightlie; and if the truth be in't, there it still no evil, as hath been proven by the Manie that see none in your Majestie, and by your own high grace and favor to him who hath caused these mischances to his poor wyfe and your liege servante

"ANN BOTHWELL."

Kirkaldy of Grange, to do him justice, was confounded and amazed at the unexpected contents of this letter. He cast an indirect glance at the Earl of Morton, who stood, favored by his low stature, unobserved behind the queen. His sinister eye gleamed at once with his natural delight in sarcasm, and with the hope of building his own triumph as a libertine on the Queen's abasement. But Mary read the eyes of both her courtiers; and taking her son James, then little more than a year old, into her arms, she beckoned the bringer of this bold letter towards the balcony. Instead of skulking among the croud, the person who had delivered it stood still firmly in her place, with her garments muffled round her, but her head uncovered, except by a widow's curch. Mary fixed her large blue eyes on the stranger; and putting a cross of jewels into her infant's hand, said, with that sweet smile which painters and historians have loved to imagine, "Petitioner, the queen has nothing left to give, but her son promises by this cross to amend all things."—The unknown woman looked up, and at the same instant the little prince dropped the cross from his hands into her bosom; on which she bowed her head lowly, and answered, "My benison on ye! The cross is a comforter, and the red rose and the thistle may knit together round it."

Mary was no stranger to Earl Bothwell's divorce from the Lady Ann, for whom the legendary ballad* which

bears her name has excited more interest than even the historical facts relating to her. She looked earnestly at this strange and meanly dressed woman; and was surprised to see beauty not inferior to her own. The gloomy Earl of Morton smiled at the blush of shame and remorse which reddened Mary's brow, and withdrew her from the gaze of the croud—the last that ever beheld her in Edinburgh as their queen.

Something more than twenty years passed between this period and the time of Mary's fatal trial. Her long absence and imprisonment had mollified her common enemies;—the regent Earl of Morton had perished by assassination; Buchapan was no more, and the flame excited by their zeal against her was sinking under the usual influence of time and changing interests. But of all the partisans that maintained her innocence, none were more strenuous than the uncle and brother of Lady Ann Bothwell, the divorced wife of the ruined and expatriated Earl. Of their sister's fate they chose to know nothing; it was believed that she had withdrawn into one of the few convents still left in existence, and her infant son had been heard of no more. Forsaken and disinherited, this unhappy boy would have had few chances of notice from the family of his proscribed father, and his mother's seized the opportunity afforded by her divorce, to usurp the lands which should have been his birthright. His mother gave him the Queen's cross, and advised him to assume a name less hated.

Near one of those ruined convents, in the night of an unruly October-day, three men assembled at the sound of a whistle blown by a young shepherd, whose flock were browsing on the dark

Balow, my babe!—thy mither's joy!
Thy father breeds me sair annoy.

2.

When he began to seek my luv,
And with his sacred words to move,
His feigning fause and flatt'ring cheer
To me that time did nocht appear.
But now I see that cruel he
Cares neither for my babe nor me.

3.

Balow, my sweet one! spare thy tears
To weep when thou hast wit and years;
Thy griefs are gathering to a sum—
God grant thee patience when they come!
Born to proclaim a mother's shame,
A father's fall, a traitor's name."

* "Balow, my babe, lie still and sleep,
It grieves me sair to see thee weep;
If thou'll be silent, I'll be glad,
Thy moaning makes my heart fu' sad—

brown heather which then clothed the valley of Dundrennan. "The moon is up again in the west," said the youth, as he fanned into a flame the red faggot under a nook of the cloister—"the moon is up, and the queen has escaped!"

"Escaped!" answered the Lord Maxwell, sheathing his dirk in the earth on which he sat—"then let the dry sod keep it bright, for there will be use for it—Mary escaped from Elizabeth's clutch!—what now becomes of the baronies of Bothwell?"

"To whom," said Herries of Caerlaverock, "could she have given them better than to the brother of his father?"—There is small need, Maxwell, to be doubting who will have the forest when the doe is in our hands.—Have ye made the bed ready, Fahm, and all gear fitting for a lady?"

"Fresh heather and new hay," returned the lad, to whom the name of Fahm was given not unaptly. For the most grim and deformed imp created by Scottish superstition is called thus, and the companions of this young man had accustomed him to bear it in derision, because his distorted shape and wild countenance accorded fully with their notion of night-goblins. Presently another and softer whistle was blown among the cloisters, and the two Scotch nobles ran out to receive their comrades. The foremost made a sign expressive of their full success; and lifting a woman from the horse that bore her, they placed her on the ground, and vanished among the shadows of the valley.

"You are welcome, our lady and mistress," said Caerlaverock, "to this place, which gave you shelter on a worse journey. The wild fox and the roe have lived here where the altar-stone stood, but we will swear faith on our swords."

The queen seemed faint with her long and toilsome journey, and sat down on the bed of heather prepared for her in the cloister. By the red light of the torch which her adherents ventured to place near it, they saw her hair had grown grey and her face wan with suffering. The clear-keen blue eye remained, but the lovely roundness of the cheek and chin, the smooth alabaster forehead, and the lips so enchanting in their promise, were all faded into ghastliness.

"Be of good cheer, madam," rejoined

Herries;—"this is not Dundrennan as it was when you reposed here on your way to England—this is a ruin such as poor Scotland is, but it has gallant hearts in it, and its queen's presence makes it holy again."

The queen put her hood aside, and raised herself on an arm still full of beauty. "Methinks," she said, looking composedly round her, "my court is small, and there might have been more to welcome me. But I am not so rich in friends as to cast away even the ungracious, else I might say the Lord Maxwell seemeth as if he had not wished my safe coming."

"No, madam," said Lord Maxwell, sternly, "I have not wished it. For this is the second trial that hath befallen you, and it pleases brave men better to see courage than cunning. And I had rather that my queen had met her judges with a quiet and firm spirit, than dealt with thieves and brawlers to buy their help."

"That is," replied Mary, "my Lord Maxwell is ill pleased that I have taken aid from poor and unlettered men when great ones had none to spare me."

"Service is not always friendship," answered the Scotch knight; "and safety is not among knaves. There were noble and true men in Scotland who would have helped their mistress if she had trusted them and helped herself. But she put her secrets into the hands of serving-men, and took counsel among ruffians. They who have helped her back to Scotland, have need of her as a corner-stone for their own fortunes, and then they will hew it into pieces."

"And what fortunes has Lord Maxwell built," returned Mary, "that he needs no help from me?"

"My name is Adam Hepburn, and my father's name was Bothwell."

The queen seemed palsied by this answer. Yet though her lips trembled and grew dark, her eyes had a sunny brightness in them—"Thou art Bothwell's son," she exclaimed—"yet thou comest here to serve Mary Stewart!"

"Why should I not serve Mary Stewart?" said the young man, haughtily. "It was not by her crime that my mother was divorced and cast aside. It was my father's frailty that made him a buyer of false witnesses and a teacher of perjury to set himself free,

My mother was stained and degraded by plotters, yet she was innocent—therefore I will believe Mary Stewart may be guiltless. My mother's good name was sold for a price, and her most innocent deeds wrested and shaped into harlotry—why may I not think my queen wrongfully accused?—I avenge my mother by defending all that are persecuted.”

“Adam Hepburn!” said the queen, raising her voice to a shrill scream, “tell me truly if it was thy means brought me hither?”

“Mary Stewart,” answered Bothwell's son—“To think thee an unhappy woman, and a queen worthy our country, is not the same. Thy familiar courtesy has made men fools; and the folly which a homely matron ought not to nourish, a queen should both fear and scorn. Men will not dally for smiles alone when a woman's hand holds the key of an exchequer: and I will not be one of those who would give thee a crown to play with, though I am here to defend the last stake thou hast left thyself.”

As the young knight spoke, the grisly shepherd-boy, who had witnessed the queen's arrival, suddenly threw the torch from its place. In an instant the ruined cloister was filled with armed men, to whom his treachery had given this signal. Herries sprang from the hearth where he had kept watch, and joined his dirk to the Lord Maxwell's, but their desperate courage was vain. Mary was conveyed back to Fotheringay-castle, and her brief escape known only to the few who soon after witnessed her death upon a scaffold. Some wandering foragers, perhaps the band whose base aid Mary had fatally trusted, found and buried the body of her second husband's unfortunate son, covered with mortal wounds, and distinguished only by the cross of jewels which she had given to Lady Ann Bothwell in that day when the graces of her beauty almost atoned for her errors. And those errors were more than fully atoned by her long miseries and warning example.

Fahm, the treacherous agent of these ruffians, received the cross as his share of their booty, and secured also a paper found under the buff coat worn by one of the slain. The seal and part of the envelope were crushed and steeped in blood, but he decyphered this remnant of the contents, and thought him-

self richly repaid by what seemed a letter from Mary to her brother's son.

“I thank you for shewing me in my day of trouble the strength and truth of your affection. Your father also had his days of trouble, which shewed him who were his real friends. In those times he found shelter, comfort, and help from his sister. But it fits men to forget when they dare not be grateful.

“Your father's sister returns to this country to ask justice, not alms. What she demands would not impoverish her opponent—but that opponent is gracious and splendid—she is only a defenceless woman, grown old in years and affliction—widowed in the truest sense of that word; and she returns after long absence, to a place where those who loved her are dead, and those who know her best are feeble and poor.

“She thanks her kindred for leaving her alone in the struggle. They have helped her to shew what courage will do for integrity and time for justice. For all this she thanks them; and while she forgets their unkindness, she will also forget that she designed them to partake her prosperity.”—The rest was illegible, and the torn envelope seemed a copy of Lady Ann Bothwell's letter to the queen.

Fahm determined to preserve this relic as a step to his future fortunes. By extracting a diamond from the cross, he found means to reach England, and to subsist in secret till the accession of Queen Mary's son, James I. called forth all her friends. By decent attire and sufficient courage he procured access to Secretary Cecil, as he journeyed to pay his court to the new sovereign. Though Cecil had been the prime-minister of Mary's enemy, it was well-known that he had reason to expect favour from her son. Fahm humbly represented himself as a servant of the Stewart-family, and shewed the cross, the letter, and its bloody envelope, as tokens of his truth. The Secretary looked shrewdly at the paper, and replied, “How knowest thou that this letter is Queen Mary's?—Might it not have been as fittingly written by the Lady Ann Bothwell to her brother who shut his door on her?”—“Ay, sir,” said the bold rogue—“but your excellency knows it would be for the queen's credit to shew this abroad, and say nothing of the Lady Ann's letter to her grace, which was a nipping one,”

and did her much harm. They be both good brands to light a fire with among the folk: but a queen's wrongs are more than a gentlewoman's,—and the queen's letter is wittier than Lady Ann's."—"Thou liest," answered the Secretary of State—"I wrote them both myself."

Fahm was seized the next day as a thief, and history informs us he was the only man hanged by James I. without a trial;—a retribution rash in an English King, but well worthy a place in the Annals of Justice." V.

ERRATA in page 390.—Line 37, for *polograph*, read *holograph*; line 46, for *Basle*, read *Berne*.

ROYAL BENEFICENCE.

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
Not the King's crown, nor the deputed
sword,
The Marshal's truncheon, nor the Judge's
robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace
As mercy doth. SHAKESPEARE.

THE intended Public Monumental Commemoration * of the many virtues which distinguished his late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, must, at the present moment, give peculiar interest to the following anecdote; and as it is, we believe, but too little known, no apology can be requisite for thus introducing a circumstance, so truly honourable to his Royal Highness, and so highly illustrative of his Christian practice, as well as precept, of forgiveness to his enemies.

On the subject of the proposed Monument, we are also gratified in being enabled to state, that the exertions of the Committee have been particularly successful: the unfortunate occurrences which have of late occupied so much of the public attention, have indeed partly suspended their public labours; but as there is now, we learn, a very early prospect of their renewal, so there is also a confident assurance of their wishes and intentions being very speedily realized.—The peculiar traits of his Royal Highness's active and energetic benevolence were known, not merely to those whom he honoured with his confidence and his friendship,—not merely to the British public, who beheld him ever ready at the call of suffering and of

sorrow, and ever prompt to sacrifice his own convenience for the benefit of others, but the Duke of Kent's charity was told wherever the fame of Britain had extended,—and where has that not been heard?—The beneficence of the Duke of Kent was known over the whole world!—The following anecdote represents his Royal Highness in a new light, and certainly a not less amiable one, than that in which his admiring countrymen have so long gazed upon a brightness, now, alas! for ever extinguished in the grave. It is to do honour to his imperishable memory that we now insert it, it is to claim for him the proud pre-eminence which conferred the civic crown upon those who saved the life of a fellow-citizen, and to present an example, which shall say to all in similar circumstances,—*"Go and do thou likewise!"*

On the 11th of April 1793, Joseph Draper, of the Royal Fusileers, whose sentence had been respited to that day, for conspiracy against his Royal Highness Prince Edward, at Quebec, was solemnly led forth with his coffin, and all the awful paraphernalia of military execution, to the fatal field. The culprit had then no other hope, nor expectation, than of instantly being hurried into eternity, when his change of fate was announced to him by his Royal Highness in the following address, which must ever reflect the highest honour on his heart and feelings.

"**DRAPER!**—You have now reached the awful period, when a few short moments would carry you into the immediate presence of the Supreme Being.—You must be conscious of the enormity of your guilt, and that you have not the least right to expect mercy: I, as your Commanding Officer, am entirely precluded from making any application in your favour, there being, from various circumstances of the case, not one opening which could justify me in that situation, in taking such a step.—As the Son of your Sovereign, however, whose great prerogative is the dispensation of mercy, I feel myself fortunately enabled to do that, which as your Colonel, the indispensable laws of military discipline rendered it impossible for me even to think of.

"In this capacity, therefore, I have presumed to apply to the King's representative here for your pardon, and I am happy to be now authorized to inform you, that my intercession has been

* *Vide* European Magazine for April 1820, page 462.

successful. Major-general Clarke, in consequence of my warm prayers and entreaties, has had the goodness, by his acquiescence with my wishes, to prove both to you, and to the public, that although your atrocious machinations were directed chiefly against *my* person, I am the first to forgive you myself, and to obtain for you his Majesty's clemency;—May you take warning by this awful scene, and so conduct yourself, that during the remainder of your life, you may atone for your past crimes, and that I may not hereafter have occasion to repent having been now your advocate!"

A VISIT TO TUNBRIDGE WELLS, JULY 1820.

IN TWO LETTERS TO A FRIEND.

BY JOHN EVANS, LL.D.

LETTER II. CONCLUDED.

(Concluded from page 312.)

OUR month expiring at *Tunbridge Wells*, we meditated our departure for town. Accordingly, our capacious vehicle from Islington was at the door early in the morning with punctuality. On leaving *THE WELLS*, the cavern on the left of the London road must be recognised. We had often observed it in our walks and rides: it has by no means an attractive appearance. Here are indeed many *sand rocks*; one just above, against which is raised an house, inhabited by poor people, seemingly to augment its stability. The *Cavern* below reminded me of some of the retreats in *Gil Blas*, whither a banditti withdrew after the depredations of the day. Its interior I did not explore; its only recommendation is, its darkness and obscurity. It has two entrances, having a division resembling the thigh bone of some huge animal, not altogether unlike the mammoth, of transatlantic celebrity; this, however, does not add to the beauty of this subterraneous cavity. We noticed it at our first coming. By this cavern, as well as a fine spreading oak on the opposite side of the road, is marked the approach towards *Tunbridge Wells*.

We soon reached the pretty village of *Southborough*, upon an eminence: here are many pleasant houses. This spot was once occupied by the visitants

at the Wells in the earlier periods of its history. Charles the Second, with his gay and profligate court, performed many of their pranks here and in its vicinity. All around is remarkable for its picturesque scenery!

On the left-hand side, in the parish of *Bidborough*, an ancient gothic structure, the property of the Earl of Caledon, with a well-wooded park—lies *GREAT BOUNDS*; the walks have been tastefully laid out, and it is one of the sweetest spots in the neighbourhood. In the parish church is a monument to the memory of *Baron Roll*, a Swiss by birth, and a warm supporter of the Bourbons throughout all the adversities of the French Revolution. Here is the following inscription, both in prose and poetry.

“Louis, Baron de Roll, Count of the Holy Roman Empire, Knight of the military Order of St. Louis, Adjutant-General to His Royal Highness Monsieur Count D’Artois, Major-General and Colonel of De Roll’s Swiss regiment in his Britannic Majesty’s service, died at Bounds in this parish, Aug. 27, 1813, aged 64.”

At the other end of the sarcophagus are these lines:—

“Why do we weep when those esteemed
the best
Of human beings from their labours rest?
Why do we weep, when, freed from anguish here,
They rise to Heaven eternal joys to share?
Is not the tear a selfish tear that flows
For friends beyond the reach of mortal
woes?
Friends, whose high virtues nations might
extol,
Such as the faithful, brave, and good *Du*
ROLL!
Child of the land where Tell first saw the
light,
He loved *Britannia*, and a Briton’s right,
Simple in heart, yet dignified in mind,
Social in temper, as a husband kind,
He stood unchanged at Fortune’s bitter
frown,
That bore the royal house of Bourbon
down;
He cheered its exile, gained its just ap-
plause,
And died at length a martyr to its cause.
He died in bliss, for he had shewn on earth,
All that can stamp the man—the man of
worth!”

Tunbridge Town, (population, near 5000) a few miles further presents itself to view, with its ancient castle, clad in ivy, and looking down with frowning aspect upon the adjacent country. The

Medway here, dividing into various small branches, has an equal number of bridges, so that on this account the name is literally *the Town of Bridges*! It consists of one good long street, interspersed with well-built houses, through which we drove without stopping at one of its numerous inns. The church is a decent structure, with a square tower, and its interior is enriched with a few monuments. Here are also places of worship for the Protestant Dissenters. Picturesque are the remains of its ancient priory.

At the extremity of the town nearest London, is the celebrated *Grammar School*, for many years under the superintendence of Dr. Vicesimus Knox, author of *Essays, &c. of a System of Education*, as well as of other publications in general circulation. The institution was founded in the reign of Elizabeth, by Sir Andrew Judd, a native of the town, and who had risen to be Lord Mayor of London. Great abuses had crept into this charity, which is under the care of the Skinner's Company. The justly-admired Henry Brougham, Esq. had detected these errors, and they are in the way of being rectified. The surplus money, it is said, will be applied to the formation of scholarships at Oxford and Cambridge: it is altogether a complete establishment. The son of Dr. Knox has the present mastership. In his father's time, twenty years ago, I went over it, and was gratified by the inspection of it. Dr. Knox was extremely polite, and we had some interesting conversations on the state of literature in this country. John Evelyn went down to celebrate the anniversary of this celebrated institution towards the latter end of the seventeenth century.

The *MEDWAY*, next to the Thames and Severn, the third river of the island, here, from its numerous branches, assumes variety. Commencing in the wilds of Sussex, it flows past the town of Tunbridge in a meandering course towards *Maidstone*, irrigating the banks of the country along which it runs with verdure and fertility! Thence it directs its progress by the pleasant village of Aylesford, widening its bosom on its approach to *Rochester*, and especially *Chatham*, a capacious reservoir for the navy. Winding around *Gillingham Point*, it moves onward to *Sheerness*, and at the *Nore* empties itself into the GERMAN OCEAN! The extent of the

Medway equals not that of the Thames or of the Severn, but it is a noble river, and has on its sides spots of great beauty. Ireland has portrayed its zig-zag evolutions, shewing how much it adds to the picturesque appearance of our well watered island.

SEVEN OAKS quickly came in sight, a small rural town, with houses of respectability in it. The *alms-houses* entering the town from the Wells, excited attention; they are of some extent, and apparently affording comfortable accommodation. Both these *Alms-houses*, and the *Free School*, were built by Sir William de Sevenoke, who, deserted by his parents, was found lying in the streets of this town, and was named after the place in which he was taken up. Becoming Lord Mayor of London he acquired wealth, and thus evinced his gratitude for the treatment experienced here during his infancy. The school is in good repute, and has six exhibitions to the University of Cambridge. The church is a neat edifice, the cemetery having a beautiful view into the country. Seven large oaks were said to have stood on the spot some centuries ago, whence the town derived its appellation. It certainly stands in a paradisaical situation. The only memorable event respecting SEVEN OAKS is, that in the time of Henry the Fifth, *Jack Cade*, and his followers, here discomfited Sir Humphrey Stafford and his brother, two noble gentlemen whom the King had sent to encounter them. Looking back through the long vista of eighteen hundred years, in almost every spot of this adventurous island we recognize some incident of notoriety. The Romans, Saxons, Danes, and Normans, have run their career amongst us; their successive conquests have, here and there, marked the surface of this highly variegated country!

Close to SEVEN OAKS are various noblemen's seats, which deserve enumeration. This is the extremity of the county of Kent, and many think the most beautiful part of it. *Knole*, the very ancient mansion of the Dorsets; *Montreal*, the residence of Lord Amherst; and *Chevening House*, the seat of Lord Stanhope, lie within a small distance of each other. They at once variegate and enrich the surrounding landscape.

From *Seven Oaks* we went to *Knole*. The park is sweet, with much old beech,

and an immense sycamore before the great gate, that makes me more in love than ever with sycamores. The house is not near so extensive as I expected; the outer court has a beautiful decent simplicity that charms one; the apartments are many but not large; the furniture throughout ancient magnificence; loads of portraits, not good nor curious; ebony cabinets, embossed silver in vases, dishes, &c. embroidered beds, stiff chairs, and sweet bags, lying on velvet tables; richly worked in silk and gold! There are two galleries, one very small; an old hall, and a spacious great drawing-room. There is never a good staircase. The first little room you enter has sundry portraits of the times, but they seem to have been bespoke by the yard, and drawn all by the same painter! One should be happy if they were authentic, for among them there is Dudley Duke of Northumberland, Gardiner of Winchester, the Earl of Surrey the poet when a boy, and a Thomas Duke of Norfolk, but I don't know which. The only fine picture is of Lord Goring, and Endymion Porter, by Vandyke. There is a good head of the Queen of Bohemia, a whole length of Duc d'Espernon, and another good head of the Clifford Countess of Dorset, who wrote that admirable haughty letter to Secretary Williamson, when he recommended a person to her for Member for Appleby. 'I have been bullied by an usurper, I have been neglected by a Court, but I won't be dictated to by a subject—your man shant stand.—Ann Dorset, Pembroke and Montgomery!' In the chapel is a piece of ancient tapestry—Saint Luke in his first profession holding an urinal. Below stairs is a chamber of poets and players, which is proper enough in that house, for the first Earl wrote a play, and the late Earl was a poet, and I think married a player! Major Mohnu and Betterton are curious among the latter—Cartwright and Flaxman among the former. The arcade is newly inclosed painted in fresco, and with modern glass, of all the family matches. In the gallery is a whole length of the unfortunate Earl of Surrey, with his device, a broken column! There is one good head of Henry the VIIIth, and divers of Cranfield Earl of Middlesex, the citizen who came to be Lord Treasurer; and was very near coming to be hanged. His Countess, a bouncing kind of Lady Mayoress, looks here

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

awkward amongst so much good company."

This account of *Knole* was given by Sir Horace Walpole (the late Lord Orford) about the middle of the last century; it is curious, emanating from an amateur antiquary. The venerable mansion has since undergone various alterations and improvements. It is the residence of Lord Warrington, who married the Duchess of Dorset. During his Lord Lieutenancy in Ireland, her *only son*, on whom, as on an axis, all the hopes of the family rolled, was, alas! thrown from his horse, and speedily precipitated into eternity!

MONTREAL, belonging to Lord Amherst, is a modern structure, its name being commemorative of certain events which make a figure in the history of our country in its connection with North America. Sir Jeffery Amherst had these inscriptions recorded on an obelisk in the park.

Louisburg.

French surrendered, and six battalions prisoners of war, 26th July, 1758.

Fort Du Quesne

Taken possession of 24th Nov. 1758.

Niagara

Surrendered 25th July, 1759.

Ticonderago

Taken possession of 26th July, 1759.

Crown Point

Taken possession of 24th Aug. 1759.

Quebec

Capitulated 18th Sept. 1759.

Fort Levi

Surrendered 25th Aug. 1760.

Isle au Noir

Abandoned 28th Aug. 1760.

Montreal.

Surrendered, and with it all Canada, and ten French battalions laid down their arms, 8th Sept. 1760.

St. John's, Newfoundland

Retaken 18th Sept. 1762.

*The strides of the conqueror are here commemorated. Covered with these triumphant records, this obelisk may be pronounced, *THE COLUMN OF VICTORY!*

It is remarkable, that *General Wolfe*, the Conqueror of Quebec, was born in the vicinity of Montreal, at Westerham, in whose parish church I have seen a neat cenotaph with this appropriate inscription:—

White George in sorrow hides his laurelled head,
And bids the artist grace the soldier dead,
We raise no sculptured trophy to thy name,
BRAVE YOUTH! the fairest in the list of
Fame.

Proud of thy birth we boast th' auspicious
year,
Struck with thy fall we shed a general tear;
With humble grief inscribe our artless
stone,
And from thy matchless honors date our
own!

In his sad lot the cypress of death
was interwoven along with the laurels
of victory.

The WILDERNESS seat of the Earl of
Camden lies in the vicinity of Seven
Oaks. The name implies solitude
and desertion, but nothing of the kind
can be found in this part of the country;
here all is cheerfulness and fertility.
This pleasant residence is in the parish
of Seale, and on the road to Maidstone.
The late Earl of Camden was the pa-
triotic Judge; and the present Earl of
Camden, by relinquishing the profits of
a sinecure, has deserved well of his
country. The rarer such instances of
disinterestedness, the higher they rise
in value, and the more devoutly ought
they to be remembered. A superiority
to self-interest ennobles the individual,
and sheds lasting benefits on the great
family of mankind.

Chipstead Place, is a neat structure,
the seat of my worthy friend, George
Polhill, Esq. who does honor to his
ancient and respectable family. His
patriotic and venerable father I well
knew; he was the oldest magistrate in
the county of Kent. I once passed a
week at this his hospitable mansion.
He took me to *Westerham*, the birth-
place of *Houdy*, the friend of civil
and religious liberty; he shewed me
also the house in which GENERAL
WOLFE was born, and the tablet in
the parish church commemorating
his glory. On our return we called
on Francis Webb, Esq. a gentleman of
talents, recommended by a suavity
of manners; he had shone in the pul-
pit, but declined the ministry. He
died lately in Somersetshire, and his
widow has republished a volume of
Sermons creditable to his memory. As
to the *Polhill family*, they were the
friends of liberty at the Revolution.
That was a period that tried men's
souls, nor were they tried in vain—it
was the Jubilee of Freedom! In Watt's
LYRIC POEMS is an *Epistle to David
Polhill, Esq.* one of the *Five* zealous

gentlemen who presented the famous
Kentish Petition to the Parliament in
the reign of KING WILLIAM, to hasten
their supplies to support his Majesty
in his war with France. It thus opens
and closes:—

“ Let useless souls to woods retreat,
POLHILL should leave a country seat,
When virtue bids him dare be great!
Nor Kent nor Sussex should have charms,
While Liberty, with loud alarms,
Calls you to council and to arms!
Your grandsire shades, with jealous eye,
Frown down to see your offspring lie
Careless, and let their country die!
If Trevia fears to let you stand
Against the Gaul with spear in hand,
At least—petition for the land!

The heads of these *Five Gentlemen
Petitioners* grouped together in one
picture are no uncommon decoration
of respectable mansions throughout
this part of the country.

About half way to Westerham, is the
little village of Sunbridge, whose church-
yard contains an elegant sarcophagus,
where are deposited the remains of the
late BEILBY PORTEUS, Bishop of Lon-
don, who, though he died at Fulham,
was brought hither for interment. It
was erected during his life time, when
Bishop of Chester, at Hunton, near Cox-
heath, in the vicinity of Maidstone,
his favourite retreat; on his eleva-
tion to the see of London he fixed on
this rural spot. In the cemetery ad-
joining the parish church, this excellent
prelate and his lady await *the resur-
rection of the just!* The tomb is en-
circled by cypresses, a tree sacredly
indicative of mortality and immorta-
lity. The good bishop's prayer at the
approach of DEATH must not be for-
gotten—

“ ———— But chiefly—*Thou*,
Whom soft-eyed Pity once led down from
Heaven
To bleed for man—to teach him how to
live,
And oh still harder lesson—how to die—
Disdain not *thou* to smooth the restless bed
Of sickness and of pain! Forgive the tear
That feeble nature drops; calm all her
faith,
Wake all her hopes, and animate her fears;
Till my wrapt soul, anticipating Heaven,
Bursts from the thralldom of encumbering
clay;
And on the wings of exstacy upborne,
Springs into liberty, and light, and life!

Ascending *Madam's Court Hill* (on
the side of which is a neat farm house,
seemingly the abode of peace and

plenty), we have a delightful view, distinguished by a picturesque fertility. The town of Seven Oaks—the village of Riverhead—the seat of Knole and Montreal, are in full view. More closely adjoining the foot of the hill, is *Chevening House*, the lofty mansion of EARL STANHOPE, with its park. Its late proprietor was a character of literary and political renown; his improvements in the arts and sciences will carry down his name to latest posterity. The Stanhope press stands high in the typographical world. Up and down this steep hill, his Lordship, covered with dirt, has been seen, toiling like a slave, trying some new mechanical project designed to promote the interests of civilized society. I myself have witnessed the ardour with which he pursued certain experiments in the ship-yard of my excellent friend Daniel Bent, Esq. Rotherhithe, with the sole view of improving naval architecture. His object was, by more effectually overcoming the resistance of the waves to expedite the voyage of the mariner; urging the prow of his stately vessel to cut like a plough-share with greater speed its path along the trackless ocean! His Lordship possessed an intelligent, as well as an inquisitive genius.

This nobleman with all his eccentricities was a great man, and an useful member of society. Science was the uniform object of his pursuit, and he was the indefatigable advocate of civil and religious liberty. In person, his lordship was tall and slender. His entire person was marked by singularity. His death was rather sudden, occasioned by a peculiar atrophy. At the time of his decease, he was engaged in arranging *The Statutes* of the realm—a prodigious labor for which he was well qualified, and by which he would, in addition to all his other services, have rendered an essential benefit to his country.

At *Locksbottom*, a solitary inn, having passed through the village of Farnborough, we stayed our progress, ate a good dinner, both man and beast being benefitted by refreshment. The landlord complained bitterly of a recent storm that had broken every window in the house, destroyed all his fruit in the garden, and at the time, to his perturbed imagination threatened, as he assured us, the dissolution of the world! However he had pretty well resumed his cheerfulness and rotundity. His windows were mended—his garden all bat-

tered, seemed a matter of curiosity, and he availed himself of the tempest which had annihilated his vegetables and fruit, to apologise for our not having had our repast in greater luxury. Forty pounds he estimated the amount of his injury!

Putting to our horses, we reached BROMLEY, the nearest post town to the metropolis, this side of the Wells. It is a decent country town. In the vicinity is the palace of the Bishop of Rochester, a plain brick building, with nothing in its interior particularly to recommend it. I thought of two of its former residents, the proud *Atterbury* and the meek *Pearce*; the former swollen with ambition, the latter fraught with the spirit of Christianity.

In the church of Bromley lies Dr. *John Hawksworth*, author of *THE ADVENTURER*, a periodical paper, in four volumes of deserved reputation. He died 1773, aged 58, after a short indisposition. There is a tablet to his memory. Leaving Bromley on the right, is *Bromley College*, for the widows of clergymen. It was founded by John Warner, Bishop of Rochester, bearing date 1666. The brother of Bishop Pearce left 12,000*l.*, so that it is in a flourishing condition. It is under the management of fourteen trustees, at the head of whom is the Archbishop of Canterbury. It has a very respectable appearance, and reflects credit on the church of England. The dissenters have nothing of the kind which can be compared with it. But they have a fund established by Dr. Samuel Chandler—an excellent institution—relieving indiscriminately the widows of ministers of the three denominations. Thus in the church, and among the dissenters, many an intelligent and amiable woman who has seen better days, is rescued from the grasp of poverty.

A curious incident happened in the vicinity of Bromley a hundred and fifty years ago, to the celebrated *John Evelyn*, who, having left his lady at *Tunbridge Wells*, was returning to London. In his *diary* recently published, it is thus told with his usual simplicity:—

“My wife and lady Browne having a desire to drink *Tunbridge Waters*, I carried them thither, and stated in a very sweete place, private and refreshing, and tooke the waters myself till the 23d of June (1652), when I went to prepare for their reception, leaving them

for the present in their little cottage by the *Wells*. The weather being hot, and having sent my man on before, I rode negligently under favor of the shade, till within three miles of Bromley. At a place called the *Procession Oak*, two cut-throats started out, and striking with long staves at the horse, and taking hold of the reins, threw me down, took my sword, and haled me into a deep thicket some quarter of a mile from the highway, where they might securely rob me, as they soon did! What they got of money was not considerable; but they took two rings, the one an emerald with diamonds, the other an onyx, and a pair of buckles, set with rubies and diamonds, which were of value, and after all bound my hands behind me, and my feet, having before pulled off my boots; they then set me up against an oak with most bloody threats to cut my throat if I offered to cry out or make any noise, for they should be within hearing, I not being the person they looked for. I told them if they had not basely surprised me, they should not have had so easy a prize, and that it would teach me never to ride near an hedge, since, had I been in the mid-way, they durst not have ventured on me; at which they cocked their pistols, and told me they had long guns, and were fourteen companions! I begged for my onyx, and told them it being engraven with my arms, would betray them, but nothing prevailed. My horse's bridle they slipped, and secreted the saddle which they pulled off, but let the horse graze; and then turning again, bridled him and tied him to a tree, yet so as he might graze, and thus left me bound! My horse was not perhaps taken because he was marked and cropped on both ears, and well known on that road. Left in this manner, grievously was I tormented with flies, ants, and the sun, nor was my anxiety little how I should get loose in that solitary place, where I could neither hear nor see any creature but my poor horse, and a few sheep straggling in the copse! After near two hours attempting, I got my hands to turn palm to palm, having been tied back to back, and then it was long before I could slip the cord over my wrists to my thumb, which at last I did, and then soon unbound my feet, and saddling my horse, and roaming awhile about, I at last perceived dust to rise, and soon after heard the rattling of a

cart towards which I made, and by the help of two countrymen, I got back into the highway. I rode to Col. Blount, a great justiciar of these times, who sent out hue and cry immediately. The next morning, sore as my wrists and arms were, I went to London and got 500 tickets printed, and dispersed by an officer of Goldsmith's Hall, and with two days had tidings of all I had lost, except my sword, which had a silver hilt, and some trifles! The articles had been pawned, but the robbers escaped with impunity.

In a modern ludicrous poem, a similar adventure is said to have befallen poor DR. SYNTAX, in *Search of the Picturesque*—

Thus to a tree they quickly bound him,
The cruel cords went round and round him!
And having of all power bereft him,
They tied him fast and there they left him!—

We next passed through the village of *Lewisham*, in whose church-yard lies the unfortunate Irish Poet, *Dermody*, whose intemperance brought him to an early grave! This place adjoins Blackheath, and is at the entrance of the road to Maidstone. *Deptford* came next—low and marshy, having the honor of being denominated the dirtiest place in his Majesty's dominions! Its magazines and dock-yard are extensive. Hence it swarms with inhabitants. I cast an interesting look towards *Soy's Court*, the family mansion of JOHN EVELYN, (already mentioned,) the friend of science and of mankind. His *memoirs*, recently published, is one of the most interesting works in the English language. Whilst he supported the claims, he reprobated the vices of the Stuart family. This is the man whose life Lord Orford pronounces to have been “a course of enquiry, study, curiosity, instruction, and benevolence,” and on whose tomb, at his own request, was inscribed the memorable declaration, “All is VANITY which is not honest, and there is no *solid wisdom* but in *REAL PIETY*!” Indeed, these just sentiments recall to my mind, lines which delineate the passing nature of every thing here below with a degree of originality—

Whate'er we see—do—hear of—ALL
A prey to hungry time must fall—
TIME of all strengths the only strong,
And that which is shall not be long—
The gasping rivers shall run dry,
The ocean from his sands shall fly;

The mountains pine to dwarfish size,
And shrink beneath the threatening skies!
Those skies shall in their turn expire,
Burned in their vain rebellious fire;
That *death* we fear, and would prevent,
Is nature's LAW—not punishment.

Driving onwards over Blackfriar's-
bridge, through Smithfield, we soon
reached the populous village of ISLING-
TON, where we—

Look'd on for pleasures yet to come,
And felt again that—HOME WAS HOME!

Having spent my vacation in KENT, I
cannot but bear testimony to the kind-
ness and hospitality of its inhabitants.
Longè sunt humanissimi qui CANTUUM
incolunt, were the expressions of Julius
Cæsar eighteen hundred years ago, who
can be suspected of no flattery. With
this county I have been for near these
thirty years acquainted. Connected by
domestic ties, several of my summer
recesses have here glided away in undis-
turbed serenity. Riding and angling
were my chief amusements. But the
greatest pleasure was derived from in-
tercourse with *friends*, whose urbanity
led them to make happy their guest on
all occasions.

FRIENDSHIP—mysterious cement of the
soul,
Sweetener of life, and solder of society—
I owe thee much! Thou hast deserved of
me

Far, far beyond what I can ever pay.
Oft have I proved the labors of thy love,
And the warm effort of the gentle heart
Anxious to please!—

Friendship is indeed the balm of
human life. It multiplies its joys, and
divides its sorrows. It forms an ingre-
dient of that inconceivable bliss, which
is perfected at the *resurrection of the*
just, and runs parallel with Eternity!

And now, my dear Sir, I will only
add, should you think my delineation of
BRIGHTON and of TUNBRIDGE WELLS,
with their respective vicinities, of too
partial a nature, an elegant writer has
furnished me with an apology.

“When we name OUR OWN COUNTRY,
we name the spot of earth within which
all that is most dear to us lies. To be
long absent from it is a circumstance of
distress, but to be excluded from the
hope of ever returning to it, sinks the
spirits of the worthy and the brave
into extreme depression. Its very dust
appears to them to be precious. Its
well-known fields and mountains, and
rivers, become in their eyes a sort of

consecrated ground—the remembrance
of which often touches the heart with
sensations of more tender joy than can
be raised by scenes more rich, and
objects more splendid in any foreign
land.”

Thus, my dear Sir, hath passed our
Midsummer Recess, and more seri-
ous occupations await us. This alter-
nation of business and of pleasure, in-
volves the secret of human enjoyment.
The “*task* of teaching the young idea
how to shoot,” though “*delightful*,”
demands patience and attention. Nor
let the communication of knowledge
be deemed an unimportant or an ignoble
employ. Laws cement, religion upholds,
manners endear, and arts adorn society.
EDUCATION keeps these objects in
view—whilst their consummation is its
fondest accomplishment. Thus, indeed,
is the couplet of Dryden verified by
the continued and well-directed labors
of the instructor of the rising gene-
ration—

What in nature's dawn the child admired,
The youth endeavoured, and the man ac-
quired!

After all, frail mortals cannot com-
mand, but only deserve success. *In the*
morning (says Solomon) *sow thy seed,*
and in the evening withhold not thine
hand, for thou knowest not whether shall
prosper either this or that—or whether
they both shall be alike good. On this
exuberant topic, even nature is preg-
nant with instruction—

Down the steep abrupt of hills,
Furious foams the headlong tide,
Through the meads the streamlet trills,
Swelling slow in gentle pride—
Ruin vast, and dread dismay,
Mark the clamorous *Cataract's* way,
Glad increase, and sweets benign,
Round the *rivulet's* margin shine!

YOUTH—with steadfast eye peruse
Scenes to lesson thee, displayed,
Yes—in these the moral muse

Bids thee see THYSELF portrayed—
Thou with headstrong wasteful force,
Mays't reflect the *torrent's* course,
Or resemble *streams* that flow,
Blest and blessing as they go! KNOX.

Academical institutions, conducted
with wisdom and piety, prove reservoirs
of blessings to the community. Thou-
sands of schools, with an adequate
number of instructors, are scattered
over the land. Lily, the grammarian,
compares LEARNING to the tree of
knowledge. Pedants, indeed, (it has
been said,) only reach its leaves, and

wits touch its blossoms—whilst the patient and persevering get the precious fruit into their possession. But enough—the subject lies near my heart—an engagement of *twenty-five* years in the tuition of youth must be my apology.

Adieu, my dear friend; on earth may you enjoy many more summers and winters, terminated by an *eternal spring* in the world to come!—

I am, your's respectfully,

JOHN EVANS.

Islington, Oct. 2, 1820.

EARLY ENGLISH DRAMATISTS.

No. III.

THERE have been so many histories of the English stage, and some of them have been so satisfactorily executed, that it is neither necessary, nor suitable to our present purpose to introduce it farther, than for the sake for illustrating our own notices. It is not intended to give a regular series, but a selection of our early dramatists. And we take this opportunity of stating that intention, *in limine*, lest we should happen to be misunderstood.

We now proceed to George Chapman, the well-known translator of Homer and Hesiod, and other ancient as well as modern poets. His original productions are almost entirely dramatic, and although he possesses great claims to distinction on their account, his contemporaries seem rather to have preferred his translations. This taste may be easily accounted for with reference to the period at which he wrote, when the paucity and inferiority of translations were so remarkable; and the benefit conferred on English literature, by presenting Homer in the language of our country, so signal a one, that he deserved the most grateful applause of that day. The improvements which have been since made in translations, sink his fame into insignificance on that account, though the spirit and fidelity of his version deserve considerable praise. The suffrages of Waller and Pope are in his favor, and their authority must be confessed to have some weight.

Chapman was born about the year 1557, and seems to have been employed during the whole of his life in literary pursuits. His works are numerous, and

if not all of the same merit, are all far above mediocrity, equal to most, and superior to the generality of his competitors, always excepting the mighty deities of our drama, Shakespeare, Jonson, Beaumont, and Fletcher, with whom no comparison can be made to the advantage of any of our other poets. He is the author of sixteen plays, and was besides concerned in writing *Eastward Hoe*, together with Ben Jonson and Marston; this latter play is said to have brought him under the displeasure of the King (James I.), who resented deeply any sarcasm against Scotland. He was a man of amiable disposition, even grim old Anthony a Wood says, (with his usual reluctance when a poet is to be praised,) "He was a person of a most reverend aspect, religious and temperate, qualities not rarely meeting in a poet. He possessed the friendship of most of the men of genius in that age. He ranked among his friends and patrons the King's son, Henry, that prince of promise, of whose death he says, in all the bitterness of affliction and blighted hope, "it has so stricken all my spirits to the earth, that I will never more dare to look up to any greatness; but resolving the little rest of my poor life to obscurity, and the shadow of his death, prepare ever after for the light of heaven." The favorite Carr, Earl of Somerset, (who, with all his crimes and follies, displayed good taste and liberality in his treatment of literary worth) and the celebrated Inigo Jones were his intimate and chosen friends. Of the sincerity and affection of the latter, he speaks with "a fervour which was afterwards proved to have been merited: the last offices were performed to the poet's memory, by the erection of a monument by Jones, at the church of St. Giles in the Fields, where Chapman was buried in May, 1624.

His acquirements and talents gained him a reputation which survived many of his contemporaries. His *Bussy D'Ambois* was a favorite play long after the restoration. It was a favorite of Dryden's once, though he says he afterwards changed his opinion. He, however, gives no better reason for it, than that it fails on a comparison with Ben Jonson; and in his poetical way, proposes to sacrifice Chapman to the memory of Jonson, as an Italian nobleman is said to have burnt a Statius annually in honor of the manes of

Virgil. The comparison is not fair in itself, and still less so as regards the judgment of Dryden, who almost worshipped Jonson, and sometimes professed to imitate him. Chapman's great beauty consists in a vigorous original style, into which he has infused a portion of that classical fire which he had imbibed from his study of the ancient poets. His plots are remarkable for a boldness in their formation, and for the introduction of uncommon or supernatural events, without any apparent necessity or even expediency: this, which may now be justly considered a blemish, was, in his own day, one cause of his popularity.

Bussy D'Ambois, a Tragedy.

The play is founded on a mention which is made in Sully's Memoirs of D'Ambois, the favorite of Monsieur, being killed by the Marquess Montsoreau, in consequence of an intrigue which he carried on with the Marquess's wife. At the commencement, D'Ambois is introduced as a young disbanded soldier, overlooked by the court, and "out of suits with Fortune"—

A man of spirit beyond the reach of fear,
Who (discontent with his neglected worth)
Neglects the light, and loves obscure
abodes.

This is the character which our elder dramatists seem to delight in painting. It is their chosen task to represent a brave neglected genius struggling with the frowns of fortune, suffering because he must, but not yielding a jot to the force of adverse circumstance—biding the pelting of the pitiless storm with undaunted courage—stricken to the earth, but still with mounting spirits and a whole heart: and then to raise him to his befitting rank, to bear thither with him all his pride of conscious excellence, and to expand the buddings of his worth and honor, under the warm sun of princely favor.

Monsieur, the brother of Henry the Fourth, seeks out D'Ambois, with whose courage and constancy he is acquainted, for the purpose of fortifying that party which he is forming in the court to obtain possession of the crown in the event of the King's death. He compliments him, bestows money on him, and introduces him at court: the following soliloquy of D'Ambois, is on the same idea as that of Shakspeare—"There is a tide in the affairs of men," &c.

The king hath known me long as well as he,

Yet could my fortune never fit the length
Of both their understandings till this hour.
There is a deep nick in time's restless wheel
For each man's good, when which nick
comes it strikes;

As rhetoric, yet worketh not persuasion;
But only is a mean to make it work?
So no man rises by his real merit,
But when it cries clink is his raiser's
spirit.

Many will say that cannot rise at all,
Man's first hour's rise is first step to his
fall:

I'll venture that, men that fall low must
die

As well as men cast headlong from the
sky.

D'Ambois at court is the mate of the proudest; and the Duke of Guise, taking fire at his familiarity with the Duchess, rudely attacks him; D'Ambois retorts fiercely, beards him before the whole court; and Guise quitting the presence, some of the courtiers indulge their contemptible jealousy at his sudden advancement, by jeers at his former fortunes, and insolent glances at him. He, who would not bear the scorn of the first prince of the realm, gives a loose to his resentment on this provocation, and threatening them with instant chastisement, they invite him to retire to adjust their difference. The poet avails himself of the Nuntius of the ancient drama to describe their combat, and it is rendered by this means more powerful, and makes its way more immediately to the understandings of the auditors, than the actual representation could have effected. For force of description, and boldness of expression, it is unrivalled: it possesses all the fire and minuteness of Homer, and stands out by its individual excellence, like an alto relievo, from all the other parts of the play.

Nun. I saw fierce D'Ambois, and his
two brave friends,
Enter the field, and at their heels their
foes;

Which were the famous soldiers, Barrisor,
L'Anou, and Pyrhott, great in deeds of
arms;

All which arriv'd at the evenest piece of
earth

The field afforded, the three challengers
Turn'd head, drew all their rapiers, and
stood rank'd;

When face to face the three defendants
met them,

Alike prepar'd, and resolute alike,
Like bonfires of contributory wood,

Every man's look show'd, fed with either's spirit;
 As one had been a mirror to another,
 Like forms of life and death each took from other;
 And so were life and death mix'd at their heights,
 That you could see no fear of death, for life;
 Nor love of life, for death: but in their brows
 Pyrrho's opinion in great letters shone;
 That *life and death in all respects are one.*
K. Hen. Past there no sort of words at their encounter?
Nun. As Hector, 'twixt the hosts of Greece and Troy,
 (When Paris and the Spartan King should end
 The nine years' war) held up his brazen lance
 For signal that both hosts should cease from arms,
 And hear him speak: so Barrisor (advis'd)
 Advanc'd his naked rapier 'twixt both sides,
 Ripp'd up the quarrel, and compar'd six lives,
 Then laid in balance with six idle words;
 Offer'd remission and contrition too;
 Or else that he and D'Ambois might conclude
 The others' dangers. D'Ambois lik'd the last:
 But Barrisor's friends (being equally engag'd
 In the main quarrel) never would expose
 His life alone, to that they all deserv'd.
 And (for the other offer of remission)
 D'Ambois (that like a laurel put in fire,
 Sparkl'd and spit) did much much more than scorn
 That his wrong should incense him so like chaff,
 To go so soon out; and, like lighted paper,
 Approve his spirit at once both fire and ashes:
 So drew they lots, and in them fates appointed,
 That Barrisor should fight with fiery D'Ambois;
 Pyrrhot with Melynell; with Brisac, L'Anou:
 And then like flame and powder they commixt,
 So sprightly, that I wish'd they had been spirits,
 That the ne'er shutting wounds, they needs must open,
 Might as they open'd, shut, and never kill:
 But D'Ambois' sword (that lighten'd as it flew)
 Shot like a pointed comet at the face
 Of manly Barrisor; and there it stuck:
 Thrice pluck'd he at it, and thrice drew on thrusts
 From him, that of himself was free as fire;

Who thrust still as he pluck'd, yet (past belief!)
 He with his subtle eye, hand, body scap'd;
 At last the deadly biting point tugg'd off,
 On fell his yet undaunted foe so fiercely,
 That (only made more horrid with his wound)
 Great D'Ambois shrunk, and gave a little ground;
 But soon return'd, redoubled in his danger,
 And at the heart of Barrisor seal'd his anger:
 Then, as in Arden I have seen an oak
 Long shook with tempests, and his lofty top
 Bent to his root, which being at length made loose
 (Even groaning with his weight) he 'gan to nod
 This way and that, as loath his curled brows
 (Which he had oft wrap'd in the sky with storms)
 Should stoop, and yet his radical fibres burst,
 Storm-like he fell, and hid the fear-cold earth.
 So fell stout Barrisor, that had stood the shocks
 Of ten set battles in your highness' war,
 'Gainst the sole soldier of the world Navarre.*

Sorrow and fury, like two opposite fumes
 Met in the upper region of a cloud,
 At the report made by this worthy's fall,
 Brake from the earth, and with them rose revenge,
 Entering the fresh powers his two noble friends;
 And under that odds fell surcharg'd Brisac,
 The friend of D'Ambois, before fierce L'Anou;
 Which D'Ambois seeing, as I once did see
 In my young travels through Armenia,
 An angry unicorn in his full career
 Charge with too swift foot a jeweller,
 That watch'd him for the treasure of his brow,
 And ere he could get shelter of a tree,
 Nail him with his rich antler to the earth,
 So D'Ambois ran upon reveng'd L'Anou;
 Who eyeing th' eager point borne in his face,
 And giving back, fell back, and in his fall
 His foe's uncurb'd sword stop'd in his heart:
 By which time all the life-strings of th' two other
 Were cut, and both fell (as their spirit flew)
 Upwards: and still hunt honour at the view.

* Henry IV. then King of Navarre.

And now (of all the six) sole D'Ambois stood
Untouch'd, save only with the others' blood.

K. Hen. All slain outright but he!

Nun. All slain outright but he;
Who kneeling in the warm life of his friends,
(All freckled with the blood his rapier rain'd)
He kiss'd their pale lips, and bade both farewell."

D'Ambois enters to throw himself at the King's feet, and in excusing himself gives the following manly and rational apology for duelling:—

since I am free,
(Offending no just law) let no law make
By any wrong it does, my life her slave:
When I am wrong'd and that law fails to
right me,
Let me be king myself (as man was made)
And do a justice that exceeds the law:
If my wrong pass the power of single va-
lour
To right and expiate, then be you my king,
And do a right, exceeding law and nature:
Who to himself is law no law doth need,
Offends no law, and is a king indeed."

D'Ambois is pardoned, and rises in the favor of the king, who calls him his eagle. He replies in the following bold satiric rhapsody:—

D'Amb. I'll make you sport enough
then, let me have
My lucerns too,* (or dogs inur'd to hunt
Beasts of most rapine) but to put them up,
And if I trust not, let me not be trusted:
Show me a great man (by the people's
voice,
Which is the voice of God) that by his
greatness
Bumbasts his private roofs with public
riches;
That affects royalty, rising from a claspdith;
That rules so much more by his suffering
king,
That he makes kings of his subordinate
slaves;
Himself and then graduate (like wood-
mongers
Piling a stack of billets) from the earth,
Raising each other into steeples' heights;
Let him convey this on the turning props
Of protean law, and (his own counsel
keeping)
Keep all upright; let me but hawk at him,
I'll play the vulture, and so thump his liver,
That (like a huge unlading Argosae)
He shall confess all, and you then may
hang him.

* 'My lucerns too.' The word seems used here to denote a species of dogs.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

Show me a clergyman, that is in robes,
A lark of heaven, in heart a mole of earth;
That hath good living, and a wicked life;
A temperate look, and a luxurious gut;
Turning the rents of his superfluous eares
Into your pheasants and your partridges;
Venting their quintessence as men read
Hebrew;

Let me but hawk at him, and, like the
other,
He shall confess all, and you then may
hang him.

Show me a lawyer that turns sacred law
(The equal renderer of each man his own,
The scourge of rapine and extortion,
The sanctuary and impregnable defence
Of retired learning, and besieged virtue)
Into a harpy, that eats all but's own,
Into the damned sins it punisheth;
Into the synagogue of thieves and atheists;
Blood into gold, and justice into lust;
Let me but hawk at him, as at the rest,
He shall confess all, and you then may
hang him."

His advancement and boldness create the most violent hatred in Guido's breast; Monsieur even is dissatisfied at his having taken a higher flight than he had intended, and fearing, while he detests him, resolves his ruin. He says,

"I fear him strangely: his advanced va-
lour
Is like a spirit raised within a circle,
Endangering him that ignorantly rais'd
him,
And for whose fury he hath learnt no
limit."

A very remarkable scene then takes place. Monsieur, in an interview with D'Ambois, charges him to tell him 'the full and plain state of him in his thoughts.' D'Ambois agrees, on condition that Monsieur first says what he thinks as freely and as heartily of him. They fall to, and in a strain of inveterate candour, unveil each other's soul.

"*Mons.* I will I swear. I think thee
then a man,
That dares as much as a wild horse or tiger
As headstrong and as bloody: and to feed
The ravenous wolf of thy most cannibal
valour,
(Rather than not employ it) thou would'st
turn
Hackster to any whore, slave to a Jew,
Or English usurer, to force possessions,
And cut men's throats of mortgaged estates;
Or thou would'st tire thee like a tinker's
strumpet,
And murder market-folks, quarrel with
sheep,
And run as mad as Ajax; serve a butcher,
Do any thing but killing of the king;

That in thy valour thou'rt like other naturals,
 That have strange gifts in nature, but no soul
 Diffus'd quite through, to make them of a piece,
 But stop at humours, that are more absurd,
 Childish, and villainous than that hackster, whose,
 Slave, cut-throat, tinker's bitch, compar'd before;
 And in those humours would'st envy, betray,
 Slander, blaspheme, change each hour a religion;
 Do any thing, but killing of the king:
 That in thy valour (which is still the dung-hill,
 To which hath reference a'l filth in thy house)
 Thou'rt more ridiculous and vain-glorious
 Than any mountebank; and impudent
 Than any painted bawd; which, not to sooth
 And glorify thee like a Jupiter Hammon,
 Thou eat'st thy heart in vinegar; and thy gall
 Turns all thy blood to poison; which is cause
 Of that toad-pool that stands in thy complexion,
 And makes thee (with a cold and earthly moisture,
 Which is the dam of putrefaction,
 As plague to thy damn'd-pride) rot as thou liv'st:
 To study calumnies and treacheries,
 To thy friends slaughters; like a screech-owl sing,
 And to all mischiefs, but to kill the king.
D'Amb. So: have you said?
Mons. How thinkest thou? do I flatter?
 Speak I not like a trusty friend to thee?
D'Amb. That ever any man was blest withal;
 So here's for me. I think you are (at worst)
 No devil, since you're like to be no king;
 Of which with any friend of your's I'll lay
 This poor stillado here 'gainst all the stars,
 Ay, and 'gainst all your treacheries, which are more:
 That you did never good, but to do ill;
 But ill of all sorts, free and for itself.
 That (like a murdering piece, making lanes in armies,
 The first man of a rank, the whole rank falling)
 If you have wrong'd one man, you are so far
 From making him amends, that all his race,
 Friends and associates, fall into your chase:
 That you're for perjuries the very prince
 Of all intelligencers; and your voice
 Is like an eastern wind, that where it flies
 Knits nets of caterpillars, with which you catch

The prime of all the fruits the kingdom yields.
 That your political head is the curst fount
 Of all the violence, rapine, cruelty,
 Tyranny, and atheism flowing through the realm.
 That you've a tongue so scandalous, 'twill cut
 The purest crystal; and a breath that will
 Kill to that wall a spider; you will jest
 With God, and your soul to the devil tender
 For lust; kiss horror, and with death engender.
 That your foul body is a Lernean fen
 Of all the maladies breeding in all men.
 That you are utterly without a soul;
 And for your life the thread of that was spun,
 Whelp Clotho slept, and let her breathing rock
 Fall in the dirt; and Lachesis still draws it,
 Dipping her twisting fingers in a bowl
 Defil'd, and crown'd with virtue's forced soul.
 And lastly (which I must for gratitude
 Ever remember) that of all my height
 And dearest life, you are the only spring.
 Only in royal hope to kill the king.
Mons. Why now I see thou lov'st me,
 come to the banquet."

Monsieur and the Guise resolve to pursue D'Ambois to death. The means of his ruin are furnished through the affair which he carries on with the Lady Mountsurry. Monsieur discovers it through her woman, and, with the Duke of Guise, imparts it to her lord. His jealousy being roused, they promise to assist him in compassing the death of D'Ambois. The intrigue has been managed by a friar, who, with the trifling exceptions of being a necromancer, and a go-between, seems an amiable sort of a churchman. He first introduces D'Ambois through a private passage; and afterwards, when he suspects some foul play is intended, he gives him a cast of his other office to put him on his guard. It is quite impossible to guess the motives which could induce Chapman, whose judgment is eminently correct, to introduce such an anomalous character as this friar, and we must refer it to the bad public taste which at that time so universally prevailed.

"*D'Amb.* I am suspicious, my most honour'd father,
 By some of Monsieur's cunning passages,
 That his still ranging and contentious nose
 Thrills
 To scent the haunts of mischief, have so us'd

The vicious virtue of his busy sense,
And he trails hotly of him, and will rouse
him,
Driving him all enrag'd, and foaming on us,
And therefore have entreated your deep
skill,

In the command of good aerial spirits,
To assume these magic rites, and call up one
To know if any have reveal'd unto him
Any thing touching my dear love and me.

Friar. Good son, you have amazed me
but to make

The least doubt of it, it concerns so nearly
The faith and reverence of my name and
order,

Yet will I justify upon my soul

All I have done, if any spirit i' th' earth or
air

Can give you the resolve, do not despair."

"*Friar.* We soon will take the dark-
ness from his face

That did that deed of darkness; we will
know

What now the Monsieur and your husband
do;

What is contain'd within the secret paper
Offer'd by Monsieur, and your love's
events:

To which ends (honour'd daughter) at your
motion

I have put on these exorcising rites,

And, by my power of learned holiness,

Vouchsaf'd me from above, I will command
Our resolution of a raised spirit.

Tam. Good father, raise him in some
beauteous form,

That with least terror I may brook his sight

Friar. Stand sure together then what-
e'er you see,

And stir not, as ye tender all our lives.

[*He puts on his robes.*

*Occidentium legionum spiritualium im-
perator (magnus ille Behemoth) veni, veni,
comitatus cum Astaroth locutenente invicto.
Adjuro te per stygis inscrutabilia arcana,
per ipsos irremediabiles anfractus averni:
adesto o Behemoth, tu cui pervia sunt Mag-
natum scrinia; veni, per noctis et tenebrarum
abditas profundissima: per labentia sydera;
per ipsos motus horarum furtivos, Hecates-
que; altum silentium: appare in forma spi-
ritali, lucente splendida et amabili.*

[*Thunder. Spirit riseth.*

Beh. What would the holy Friar?

Friar. I would see

What now the Monsieur and Montsurry
do;

And see the secret paper that the Monsieur
Offer'd to Count Montsurry, longing much

To know on what events the secret loves

Of these two honour'd persons shall arrive.

Beh. Why calledst thou me to this ac-
cursed light,

To these light purposes; I am emperor
Of that inscrutable darkness, where are hid

All deepest truths, and secrets never seen,

All which I know, and command legions

Of knowing spirits that can do more than
these.

Any of this my guard that circle me
In these blue fires, and out of whose dim
fumes

Vast murmurs use to break, and from their
sounds

Articular voices, can do ten parts more
Than open such slight truths as you require.

Friar. From the last night's black depth
I call'd up one

Of the inferior ablest ministers,

And he could not resolve me: send one
then

Out of thine own command, to fetch the
paper

That Monsieur hath to shew to Count Mont-
surry.

Beh. I will: Cartophalax: thou that
properly

Hast in thy power all papers so inscrib'd,
Glide through all bars to it, and fetch that
paper."

The Spirit, with a condescension
which is exceedingly obliging, *pour
passer le tems* while Cartophalax his
messenger is despatching his errand,
shews them what Monsieur, the Guise,
and Mountsurry are doing; the party
are alarmed at the plotting, and the
Friar asks

"*Friar.* What shall become of us?

Beh. All I can say

Being call'd thus late, is brief, and darkly
this:

If D'Ambois mistress dye not her white
hand

In her forc'd blood, he shall remain un-
touch'd:

So, father, shall yourself, but by yourself:
To make this augury plainer, when the
voice

Of D'Ambois shall invoke me, I will rise,
Shining in greater light, and shew him all
That will betide ye all; meantime be wise,
And curb his valour with your policies.

[*He and the other Spirits descend.*

Mountsurry, maddened by his dis-
grace, attacks his wife with brutal out-
rage; the Friar, who is present, but whose
ubiquity is not satisfactorily explained
exhorts him to refrain in the following
manner, which might be applied to
most angry husbands, who seek to re-
venge themselves on their wives:—

"*Friar.* My lord, remember that your
soul must seek

Her peace, as well as your revengeful
blood:

You ever to this hour have proved yourself
A noble, zealous, and obedient son,

T' our holy mother: be not an apostate:

Your wife's offence serves not (were it the
worst

You can imagine, without greater proofs)

To sever your eternal bonds, and hearts;

Much less to touch her with a bloody hand:
Nor is it manly (much less husbandly)

To expiate any frailty in your wife,
 With churlish strokes, or beastly odds of
 strength;
 The stony birth of clouds, will touch no
 laurel,
 Nor any sleeper; your wife is your laurel,
 And sweetest sleeper; do not touch her
 then.
 Be not more rude than the wild seed of
 vapour,
 To her that is more gentle than that rude;
 In whom kind nature suffer'd one offence
 But to set off her other excellence."

The friar quits the room; Mount-
 surry resumes his attack on his wife,
 whom he wounds, and then fixes her
 on a rack; he is about to torture her
 when the Friar comes up the secret
 passage with a drawn sword, and seeing
 this piteous sight, the tender hearted
 man falls and dies. Mountsurry having
 thus discovered the means by which
 D'Ambois visited his wife, causes her
 to write a letter in her blood to him,
 inviting him, which he delivers himself
 in the disguise of the Friar, whose
 body he strips for this purpose. D'Am-
 bois, surprised at not hearing from his
 mistress, nor seeing the Friar, appre-
 hends some danger, and invokes again
 the Spirit of Darkness.

"Terror of darkness! oh thou king of
 flames!
 That with thy music-footed horse doth
 strike
 The clear light out of chrystal, on dark
 earth,
 And hurl'st instructive fire about the world,
 Wake, wake, the drowsy and enchanted
 night,
 That sleeps with dead eyes in this heavy
 riddle:
 Oh, thou great prince of shades, where
 never sun
 Sticks his far-darted beams, whose eyes
 are made
 To shine in darkness, and see ever best
 Where men are blindest! open now the
 heart
 Of thy abashed oracle, that for fear
 Of some ill it includes would feign lie hid,
 And rise thou with it in thy greater light.

[Thunder. Behemoth rises.

Beh. Thus to observe my vow of appa-
 rition
 In greater light, and explicate thy fate,
 I come; and tell thee that if thou obey
 The summons that thy mistress next will
 send thee,
 Her hand shall be thy death."

Mountsurry places murderers in the
 chamber of his wife, and when D'Am-
 bois comes thither, despising the cau-
 tion of the spirit, or rather fulfilling
 his destiny (for the whole action of the

play seems founded on a sort of fatal-
 ism), they attack him; he repulses
 them manfully, and puts one to death.
 Mountsurry then enters, D'Ambois
 engages, worsts him, and spares him,
 while lying at his feet, on the interces-
 sion of the lady his wife. Just at this
 moment pistols are fired from within,
 and D'Ambois is mortally wounded.

'tis enough for me
 That Guise and Monsieur, death and des-
 tiny
 Come behind D'Ambois: is my body then
 But penetrable flesh? and must my mind
 Follow my blood? can my divine part add
 No aid to th' earthly in extremity?
 Then these divines are but for form, not
 fact:
 Man is of two sweet courtly friends com-
 pact;
 A mistress and a servant: let my death
 Define life nothing but a courtier's breath.
 Nothing is made of nought, of all things
 made,
 Their abstract being a dream but of a
 shade.
 I'll not complain to earth yet, but to hea-
 ven,
 And (like a man) look upwards even in
 death.
 And if Vespasian thought in majesty
 An emperor might die standing, why not I?
 [She offers to help him.
 Nay without help, in which I will exceed
 him;
 For he died splinted with his chamber
 grooms.
 Prop me, true sword, as thou hast ever
 done:
 The equal thought I bear of life and death,
 Shall make me faint on no side; I am up
 Here like a Roman statue; I will stand
 Till death hath made me marble: oh, my
 fate
 Live in despite of murder! take thy wings
 And haste thee where the gray-ey'd morn
 perfumes
 Her rosy chariot with Sabæan spices;
 Fly, where the evening from th' Iberian
 vales,
 Takes on her swarthy shoulders Heccate
 Crown'd with a grove of oaks; fly, where
 men feel
 The burning axletree: and those that suf-
 fer
 Beneath the chariot of the snowy bear;
 And tell them all that D'Ambois now is
 hastening
 To the eternal dwellers: that a thupder
 Of all their sighs together (for their frailties
 Beheld in me) may quit my worthless fall
 With a fit volley for my funeral.
 Ghost. Forgive thy murderers.
 D'Amb. I forgive them all;
 And you, my lord, (to Mont.) their fautor;
 for true sign

Of which unfain'd remission, take my sword;

Take it, and only give it motion,
And it shall find the way to victory
By his own brightness, and th' inherent
valour

My fight hath still'd into 't, with charms of
spirit.

Now let me pray you, that my weighty
blood

Laid in one scale of your impartial spleen,
May sway the forfeit of my worthy love
Weigh'd in the other; and be reconcil'd
With all forgiveness to your matchless wife.

Tam. Forgive thou me, dear servant,
and this hand

That led thy life to this unworthy end;
Forgive it, for the blood with which 'tis
stain'd,

In which I writ the summons of thy death:
The forced summons, by this bleeding
wound,

By this here in my bosom, and by this
That makes me hold up both my hands em-
bru'd

For thy dear pardon.

D'Amb. Oh, my heart is broken!

Fate, nor these murderers, Monsieur, nor
the Guise,

Have any glory in my death, but this;

This killing spectacle; this prodigy:

My sun is turn'd to blood, in whose red
beams

Pindus and Ossa (hid in drifts of snow
Laid on my heart and liver) from their
veins

Melt like two hungry torrents, eating rocks
Into the ocean of all human life,

And make it bitter, only with my blood:

Oh, frail condition of strength, valour,
virtue

In me (like warning fire upon the top
Of some steep beacon, on a steeper hill)
Made to express it! like a falling star
Silently glanc'd, that like a thunderbolt,
Look'd to have stuck and shook the firma-
ment."

[Dies.

This fine dying eloquence, in which the poet has made his hero expire in poetry, is followed by Mountsurry's forgiving his lady's disloyalty, and quitting her for ever. There are many beauties in this old play, as our extracts will testify; there are also many faults; but while this is confessed, it should be recollected, that the author is not to blame for all these; indeed his own good taste is so evident, that it may be just to visit faults of the description we have alluded to upon the age in which he wrote, when the audience required the most barbarous absurdities to stimulate their theatrical appetites.

"Atque ursum et pugiles media inter carmina poscunt."

And abhorrent as the practice must have been to all his pre-conceived notions of dramatic propriety, he was compelled to have recourse to the artifices of the Red Bull—he was obliged to "please to live," a necessity which has borne hardly upon the poets of the theatre even to our own days.

THE ROMANCE OF A NIGHT.

(Concluded from page 415.)

"**K** NOW, then," said the weeping fair one, "that this is the retreat of a celebrated magician and his sister; it is near two hundred years since they first took up their abode in this place, which has been hitherto rendered inaccessible by their art. All these unfortunate ladies, with myself, notwithstanding the bloom of youth which is visible upon our countenances, entered the same moment with our impious tormentors.

But to learn the origin of our misfortunes, you should know that about two hundred years back there reigned in Persia a young and handsome Sophi; he was passionately fond of the sex, and despatched his emissaries over the world to supply his Seraglio, which, as his resources were immense, was filled with the rarest beauties.

As he was hunting one day, chance detached him from his party, and riding on, he discovered at the end of a picturesque avenue, a white cottage, and near it a girl of about fifteen years old. Her beauty arrested his attention; the homeliness of her attire seemed to mock the majestic elegance of her person—the Prince gazed and sighed; the girl who regarded him with astonishment ran quickly into the house. It so happened that his hunting dress was more than usually magnificent, and the assurance that rank generally inspires, made him resolve to follow her. He entered the house; an old woman received him, and asked him what he wanted."—"I am a huntsman," replied he, "separated from my comrades, my endeavours to join whom have been unsuccessful, and I am half dead with fatigue and thirst."

The old woman quickly supplied him with a draught of clear spring water. While he drank it, the girl who had vanished into a back-room, ventured nearer, from a curiosity natural to her sex. The Prince was enchanted, and

returning the goblet to the old woman, said to her, "Your's is a lovely daughter."—"I am her aunt only," replied she, "her father and mother are both dead, and her only brother has been absent these two years on a voyage."

At this juncture the huntsmen entered; and the old woman and her niece, from the respectful homage paid to their new guest, discovered him to be the *Sophi*. The aunt fell on her knees and asked pardon for the faults of her ignorance. "You have committed none," replied the Prince, "and had your reception of me been a hundred times less respectful, the beauty of your niece would have obliterated all. She has interested me so much in her favor, that I regret to see her thus secluded; quit this place and all you possess; my wealth shall recompense your loss, and ye shall henceforth live happily together in my palace."

"Your highness holds out lofty expectations of favors that we can never merit. My niece, Semira, I am persuaded, would not regret following so handsome a Prince, but it does not rest with me; her brother Merti, who is daily expected, confided her to my care. She is destined to marry a friend of his who comes with him. Wait, therefore, your highness, till his return, that he may not have cause to question my fidelity; and I am sure he will gladly agree to so noble an alliance!"

Lovers are always impatient; and the Prince, whose fancy had been caught, by no means admired her reasoning. "It is no want of fidelity" remarked he, "to obey your sovereign; my love will not brook restraint, therefore follow me at once, your nephew shall have no reason to complain; and saying this, he saluted the fair Semira, whose blushes thickened at his approach, though she received his caresses with a modesty not unmixed with dignity. The Prince assisted her to mount, and then rode by her side. In all her answer to him, she displayed an elegance of mind that demonstrated the capability of her receiving more refined impressions. She did not appear discontented. "This trivial violence is not disagreeable, I trust," said the Prince.—"The honor that you shew me, returned Semira, is too great; my aunt's repugnance does not affect me, and this husband destined for me by

my brother, has nothing to efface the gratitude I owe to you."

They arrived at the palace. Details would be superfluous. The Prince grew violently fond of his rustic beauty, whose elevation added to her natural modesty, a character of nobility untinged by feminine vanity.

Things were in this state when Merti arrived with his friend; they hastened to the cottage expecting to find, the one a beloved sister, the other a beautiful and affianced bride; but what was their astonishment at the detail given them. The lover groaned deeply; the brother felt affected, but visionary honors floated in his brain, and he could scarcely suppress his feelings. "I am sorry," said he, "that a superior power has deprived you of my sister, but who can resist the *Sophi*? and what can I do but humble myself before him, and thank him for the honor he intends my sister. Cheer up, my friend, he will doubtless load me with wealth, and if I cannot give you my sister, I will divide my fortune with you, so that you will be able to contract an alliance more worthy of your name."—"I thank you," replied Abdallah, "but wealth is a poor remuneration for the loss of the beautiful Semira, go, enjoy your honors and leave me to die with grief."

Consolation was in vain; the disappointed Abdallah rejected it, for love despises the mediation of interest.

The arrival of Merti and his friend being made known to the *Sophi*, they were summoned next day to the palace. The dejected Abdallah hesitated; "go alone," said he to Merti who was persuading him, "Prince as he is, the respect and veneration which his rank excites is lost upon me—he is powerful, and he is my rival. What can he want with me? Death is the only gift I am ready to accept at his hands, since he has bereft me of Semira.

Merti, however, persuaded him to go. The Prince received them graciously. "Regret not the loss of Semira," said he, addressing himself to Abdallah, "if you loved her truly, her elevation should console you. Accept the assurances of my favor and protection and find out my treasurer, who has orders to deliver you a considerable sum of gold and silver; as for you, Merti, since I have the happiness of calling you brother, I give you in return my only sister in marriage." At these words

Merti prostrated himself at the feet of the Sophi. Abdallah followed with a rebellious heart. The Prince perceived the struggle on his countenance, but forgave him, as his own love for Semira pictured the despair the loss of her must naturally have created in another.

Soon after Merti's marriage, Abdallah sought out the treasurer, received the stipulated sum, and bidding adieu to his friend, resolved to leave Persia.

On the third day of his travelling, as he toiled up a steep hill, he beheld an old man sleeping upon the summit; at a little distance further, he saw a woman with a poniard in her hand, softly approaching him. Her intentness upon her purpose prevented her from observing Abdallah, who reached the spot just as she was about to plunge the weapon into his heart. He cried aloud, the meditated stroke fell short, and the old man awoke. He looked around, and observing the woman, exclaimed with astonishing tranquillity, "thy poniard would be too easy a death for thee; live, unhappy woman, in a perpetual state of languishment, and keep only so much of life as will make you constantly dread the near approach of death."

He rose on saying this, supporting himself on a little stick, and turning to Abdallah, he cried, "approach stranger; for the life, which I owe to thee, this day is thy fortune made: follow me."

Abdallah remained immoveable at the scene; the old man perceived it, and walking up to him, roused him by a second summons. "You are surprised, I see, and probably filled with fear at these things; but be satisfied that you are safe; none can harm you in my presence."

Abdallah now respectfully approached, and expressed satisfaction at his providential interference. The old man embraced him, and took him by the hand to where the woman lay motionless; her eyes were the only faculty that indicated life, and they glanced terrible looks upon the old man and Abdallah. The latter trembled, but his companion re-assured him. "Fear nothing," said he, "terrible as she appears, this little stick has more power than she possesses; and catching the poniard from her hand, he cried in a stronger voice, "Go, obey my commands." The woman obeyed, and casting a frightful glance upon them, left the spot. "You see me in an advanced age," said he, turn-

ing to Abdallah, "I am now two hundred and sixty years old, I shall not divulge by what chance I applied myself to the occult sciences, and the study of chemistry, but after much travelling and experiencing many misfortunes, I have at length obtained an almost perfect knowledge of most of the secrets of nature. I can restore the bloom of youth, can make these mountains gold in a shorter time than you can measure their circumference. I can restore the blessings of health to the most debilitated, and am now seeking the power of resuscitation. I despair not to conquer even death; the inhabitants of Pluto's regions already tremble at my call; so that, my unknown friend, it is not a little that I know; there are few pleasures that I have not tasted; earth, air, fire, and water, have confest my presence; I travel mostly invisible, and possess the secret of changing my appearance, but only to the forms of such as are recently deceased. The bodies of princes, nobles, men of all ranks whose stations I would fill, when deserted by life, I enter. For instance, if the son of a nobleman falls sick, my art informs me of it. I cannot hasten his death, but am ready to infuse my spirit at his last gasp. Shortly after he is dead, I take possession of his form, and exhibit by degrees the symptoms of returning life. I observe, of course, a mechanical process, but health eventually returns with her pristine vigour—my recovery spreads universal delight, I enter into the spirit of my new situation, retain it till it palls upon me, and then as easily resign it. I could turn woman if I would; in a word, my range is unlimited. It was but five and twenty years back, that I beheld a miserable girl led to prison for poisoning her parents, who had prevented her marriage with a young profligate. Her beauty pleased me; I approached, and traced but eighteen years upon her countenance. I supported at this time the character of a rich merchant, whose wealth and appearance had gained the affections of the most beautiful women in the city. The merchant died, I loved the woman, and had in vain tried to gain her by personating a noble cavalier, when this merchant fell sick. I occupied his form, and rejoiced in my good fortune. I was walking in the suburbs, when, as I said, I saw this miserable girl. I rendered myself invisible, and catching her from the ex-

ecutioner, flew with her unperceived to this spot. It is the same female from whose perfidy you have saved me. You may imagine her extreme astonishment at finding herself alone with me in the cavern where I dwelt, and where by my art I have constructed subterraneous apartments, illuminated by perpetual brilliancy. I became enamoured of her, told her who I was, and what was my power. I addressed her always under the appearance of the merchant, and assured her that her life with me should be a scene of continued felicity. In revealing my secrets to her, I concealed that of my age and the power I possessed of changing my form. We enjoyed some years of happiness which curiosity at length dispelled. There are certain days when I am constrained to exhibit the wrinkles and impotency of age. My natural desire to pass these days alone, awakened her suspicion, and accordingly one fatal morning she feigned a profound sleep, with the intent of observing me. I believed her fast, and hastened to effect my transformation in the appointed time. The sudden transition from youth to age, from manly activity to frightful decrepitude, caused her to scream violently. I grew pale and trembled, and at first thought of removing her by death—but she fled from me, my anger cooled, and I subsequently revealed the secret. This consoled her, but beneath an assumed serenity, she concealed her deadly purpose. I had also told her that my only preservation from death at these critical moments, was a small bottle of liquid extracted from certain herbs. She resolved to profit by this information, and by effecting my death, to live in the sole possession of the many wonderful secrets I had imparted to her. This day was to have been my closing scene, and but for you, her horrible purpose would have been effected."

When this astonishing recital was concluded, they found themselves at the entrance of the cavern. The woman who preceded, entered first, and the magician followed with Abdallah. After walking a few paces, a flood of light burst upon them, and they found themselves in a spacious hall, superbly furnished and ornamented. Abdallah gazed in silent rapture. The magician conducted him through various apartments, each excelling the former in splendor, and left him in a private

closet while he loaded his ungrateful beauty with gifts. On his return, he led the astonished youth to a room where they sat down to a sumptuous entertainment; but all this magnificent display could not divert Abdallah's countenance of its melancholy air. The magician perceived it, and enquired the cause. It was soon told, and in a despairing tone.—"You doubt my power," said the magician, "but I forgive you, since a lover in despair sees nothing that is capable of admitting relief."

Here the lady stopped, apologizing for the length of her part of the task. "I have done my best," said she, "and shall be glad to hear how the history is continued."

She finished as the clock struck three. "Oh, oh, gentlemen," cried I, "time runs short, and if our driver told the truth, we have but another hour to stay, it rests with you, Miss, addressing myself to the young lady, to continue."—"Oh dear, no!" said she, laughing, "if Abdallah only gets out of the magician's cave but through me, he stands a good chance of staying there altogether. I confess that the history of the Sophi, his forest adventure, the magician, and the poor lover, are very pretty; but, plainly, before I begin, it would be better for some one to finish the history, as I am at my wit's end."—"Nay, nay," said the wit, "I will carry it a few words further, and extricate you from the adventure of the cavern."

The magician then assured Abdallah that he would make him happy. "It is nothing more than you merit," said he, "as you have saved my life—you shall remain here a few days with me, and I will teach you all that is necessary for your purpose."

Abdallah joyfully accepted the offer, and diligently applied himself to the study of magic. In a short time he grew as cunning as the magician. The woman, whose distressing cries daily broke upon his ear, at length excited his compassion, and he ventured to request a mitigation, if not a total abandonment of punishment. But it availed nothing, for the magician was inexorable. The cries were repeated, till Abdallah, taking advantage of his absence, gave her freedom. The magician returned at the critical moment—Abdallah stammered out an excuse, alledging that he could no longer resist

the sentiments of pity that daily urged him to the action. "It is not wisely done," replied the magician with a constrained air, "but since you pity her, I consent to her death as a relief from further torment." At these words she dropped lifeless at his feet.

Notwithstanding the efforts made by the magician to conceal his displeasure at Abdallah's interference, the latter soon perceived it, and to preserve himself meditated the death of his instructor. An occasion soon presented itself. At the next periodical assumption of his natural state, in leading Abdallah through a narrow chamber, his stick broke, and he fell upon the ground; Abdallah rushed upon him, and with repeated strokes of his poniard despatched him: no sooner was he dead, than the cavern disappeared, and all traces of subterranean magnificence with it, and he again breathed the pure mountain air. He immediately resolved to retrace his steps to the capital, and to put his mysterious knowledge to some effective purpose. He soon arrived, and was first cordially greeted by his friend Merti. Abdallah had learnt so well to disguise his feelings, that his friend was unable to detect his deadly purpose. A few days glided on ere he resolved to execute the project he had formed. The Sophi, who lived but for his Semira, was daily inventing new pleasures to divert her. One of her chief resorts was a favorite summer house that he had caused to be built for her. Here a large assembly was to be held in honor of her brother Merti. Every thing that imagination could devise to make it brilliant and imposing was resorted to. Innumerable lights, ranged in fantastic groupes and variegated colors, covered the building. Abdallah declined the invitation, but conveyed himself invisibly to the spot. He gazed upon the blooming features of his fair one, and imagined her more beautiful than before. The violence of his passion at last rose too high for suppression—and at the moment that the enamored Sophi was presenting a crystal cup to her, he interposed, and discovered himself. Judge the astonishment that prevailed; Semira fainted in the Sophi's arms; Abdallah struck a little ring upon the table, and we all became motionless, a thick cloud enveloped the building, we were lifted from the ground, and brought to this place; where the guests of the unhappy Sophi

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

are compelled to guard by turns the brazen doors that close these apartments.

Felicia here interrupted the narrative by observing, that the door she entered was of brass, and yet it had not resisted her arm. "This circumstance," continued she, "buoys me with the hope that this great achievement is reserved for me; but hasten, madam, to tell me the fate of Semira and the Sophi."

She now proceeded to detail the torments of the place, the excruciating agonies that the Prince and Semira, in particular, were subjected to, and Abdallah's unsuccessful attempt to inspire the latter with love. "However" said the wit, "I will not enumerate his cruelties, but leave you to imagine his inclination equal to his ability in imposing them. The unhappy slave did sufficient justice to them, and finished by giving, as she supposed, a death blow to Felicia's hopes, by informing her that none but a woman could dissolve the enchantment."

This was joyful intelligence for the heroic maiden, who now burned to encounter the dastardly magician. He sat trembling in the inmost recesses of his palace at the inauspicious omen of Felicia's entrance. A sense of danger alone roused him, and accompanied by a small but chosen band, he sought the intruder. When he beheld Felicia in the habit of a knight, his hopes revived, and exclaiming in a voice of thunder, "this for thy rashness," he ordered his band to surround her, they obeyed; she covered her head with her buckler, and—"But," said the wit, stopping, "the way is easy enough now for our young lady here, a few blows from Felicia's well-tempered steel, are only wanting to set the unhappy captives at liberty, and I willingly give up the honor of breaking the chains of so many illustrious captives."—"Oh, very well," said the young lady, "I shall not be long about it, and though I am no conjurer, a word or two will suffice me to release them, listen."

Felicia now collected all her strength for the fatal blow, when she unfortunately kicked her foot against a stone, and awoke from one of the most pleasing dreams that had ever visited her slumber. Abdallah, the Sophi, Semira, the enchanted castle, all vanished from her sight, and her brilliant adventure ended in a vision.

When the young lady had pronounced these words, we unanimously burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter, and agreed that her trait in the history was by far the most effective and amusing.

"I told you," said she, laughing in her turn, "that a word would serve me to destroy the enchantments of Abdallah—but to continue, Felicia awaked with the moon shining full on her face. Dina lay fast asleep beneath the adjoining tree, dreaming probably of her devoted Timanes. Awake, awake, cried Felicia. Dina yawned, and after a few efforts arose, wondering where she could be; her eye caught a moonbeam resting upon the blade of her mistress' sword, which had the effect not only of opening her eyes completely, but of exciting her terrors for the moment. A few drops of Hungary water, which our knight providentially carried in his belt, recovered the fainting damsel, and they mounted once more to pursue their road.

Felicia was too fully occupied with her own thoughts, to entertain discourse. Dina, on the contrary, wanted something more potent than Hungary water to console her, and nothing seemed so delightful as conversation. She attempted to talk, but Felicia gravely remarked, that silence best agreed with her unhappy destiny. "It is a destiny, madam," replied the quaking Dina, "that will conduct us to some frightful end, we had better return, I think."

"Return," said Felicia, "is this your courage—is it possible that you are in my presence and sinking with fear?"

The sneer with which this was uttered, was quickly dispelled by loud voices which echoed through the wood, and indicated the approach of travellers. Dina trembled exceedingly, and to the utter disgrace of romantic valor, fear seized the heart of the great Felicia. She trembled. "Oh heavens, you are right, Dina, we had best return, strike into that bye-path and let us avoid them."

But it was too late; the trampling of the horses betrayed them; the party proved to be a body of peasants who had been working at a neighbouring chateau, and imagining in their return through the wood, that it was some of their companions, they kept up an incessant holla. Their near approach so confused the valiant knighterrants, that they knew not whither they were going, and at last fairly fell in with

them. Their martial appearance occasioned at first as much fear on the other side—but the assumed bluster of one of the peasants completed the confusion of the would-be warriors. Their courage fell—the peasants secured their swords, and in the midst of merry songs and mortifying jests, led them in triumph to the village.

In their journey thither, one of them examined Dina attentively; she observed it, and trembled for fear of discovery. All passed off very well, however, till they arrived at the village, when the head peasant who had seized upon Felicia's sword, stopt at his cottage. He had told his wife not to expect him home that evening, and she had accordingly invited a neighbour to sup with her. This neighbour was an eyesore to our peasant, for whispers had gone abroad concerning him, that reflected no honor upon Dame Jacqueline, the wife. The sight of this person, therefore, on opening the door, was too strong confirmation of his worst fears; he took the most summary mode of punishment with him, and kicked him out of the house, "*sans cérémonie*." He then proceeded to blows with his wife, who, getting loose, quitted the cottage with unaccustomed celerity. "But you must follow her, Mr. Financier," said the young lady, "for I have no inclination, and less time." The financier, coughing five or six times, began with stating that he would say but a few words, and leave the nephew of the Curé to finish.

Madame Jacqueline retreated from the house, and wept profusely for her misfortune, under the nearest bush; her sighs attracted a cavalier who was passing with his squire. He paused, though apparently in great distress of mind, and courteously enquired the cause of her grief. "My own misfortunes," said he, "shall never hinder me from succouring the unfortunate, especially of the tender sex." She could scarcely believe her ears, and from astonishment, kept silent. "May I hope, madam," continued he, "that you will not disdain the assistance of a cavalier who is interested in those sighs and complaints—speak, madam, who are your enemies? What are your griefs?"

Still the astonishment of Jacqueline prevented her reply.—"You answer not, madam! do you mistrust my valor?"—"Alas, Sir," said the simple

peasant, "I don't know you, and I have no enemy, I live in the village, my husband beat me, and I ran here till his anger should be abated."

No very promising answer for a knight errant you'll allow, but Amandor (for it was he) insisted on conducting the disconsolate lady back to her wrathful husband. Jacqueline hesitated, but the obliging importunity of Amandor, which was no more than his duty, was not to be resisted, and in a true Quixotic style, he led her to the house. The peasant husband was surrounded by his comrades, who were supplying him with such consolation as cheese and small beer could afford. Felicia and her squire were constrained to join their society, and partake of the homely fare that was set before them. They were in this situation when Amandor entered, conducting the dejected lady. The valorous knight glanced rapidly at the strange assembly when his eyes rested upon Felicia, who, with her vizard up, was digesting her hard fate, and her dry crust, in exemplary silence. The resemblance to his mistress struck the astonished Amandor dumb; but Felicia's surprise was expressed in a different manner, for instantly recognizing the knight, she uttered a piercing shriek, and fell upon the bench, upsetting the candle, with the bread, wine, and beer, into the peasant's lap. "The devil take thee, and these knights, I say," muttered the man, more angry for the loss of his beer, than rejoiced at the finding of his wife, "would I were rid of ye!" He hastened to light the candle. The peasants lifted up Felicia, while Dina wept.—"Ah, noble Amandor," said she to the knight, who was at the feet of his mistress, "my lady dies for you." Timanes heard these words, detected Dina's voice, and bustling through the peasants, who were busied in restoring the order of the apartment, embraced his mistress. "It is my Dina," chuckled he.—"It is indeed," she replied, "not particularly pleased with the figure she cuts here, and resolved to play the fool no more."

The winding up of the tale now devolved on the Curé's nephew. "It is an easy task," said he, "and almost tells itself." Amandor, in a supplicating posture, kissed the hand of the fair Felicia, acknowledged his folly, shed a tear of contrition, asked pardon, and—obtained it. A similar scene passed

between their squire, and peace was established. Timanes, to restore good humor among the peasants, despatched one of them to the neighbouring house for some wine; the farm-yard supplied a couple of turkeys and four chickens. Dina, the romantic Dina, hustled the poultry, while Timanes, the valiant Timanes, turned the spit. The two lovers said a thousand soft things to each other, till supper was ready; the peasant's room was crowded, and the feasting was prolonged till the potency of the liquor laid most of them under the table. There was a great decay of romantic principle in Timanes, who could not live upon love alone. He paid his respects to the turkeys and his mistress alternately, and it was hard to say which occupied his greatest attention.

In the morning the happy lovers re-assembled at the breakfast-table; after a hearty meal, Timanes ran for a fiddle and a priest; the latter joined their hands, and the inspiring strain of the former set their heels in motion. Merriment was the order of the day, old grievances were forgotten, and—the clock struck four!

Our coach was ready at the appointed time, we bid adieu to the Curé's nephew, and took our seats in the vehicle; I arrived at Nemours, left my fellow travellers, and according to your request, have made a faithful recital of my journey. T.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Notice and Extracts of Mir Holmemalik, (Mirror of Countries,) of Sidi Ali Capoodawn, read before the Literary Society of Bombay, in 1818.

SIDI ALI CAPOODAWN, captain of the Egyptian fleet of Soliman the Great, Ottoman Emperor, had received orders to conduct fifteen Turkish ships from Bassora, down the Persian Gulf, and up the Arabian, to Suez. But not being well acquainted, as it seems, either with the Monsoons, or with the coast of India, he lost his way and his fleet, and was obliged to proceed overland from Guzurat, by Hind Sind, Zabulestawn, Redakbrawn, Khotlawn, Tooran, Khoussawn, Khowarczem, Kijlah, Pak, and Asia Minor, to Constantinople. The description of this journey is the subject of the *Mirror of Countries*, in the introduction of which the author gives the following account of himself.

"Your most humble servant, the writer of this book, Sidi Ali ben Hussein, had made from his youth nautics and seamanship the principal object of his studies and endeavours. He was a witness to the glorious conquest of Rhodes, and afterwards accompanied in the Western Seas the late Admirals Khairaddin (Barberossa) and Sinaun Pashaw on all their expeditions, and completed in that way the course of his naval acquirements, and composed many works on nautics and astronomy. My* father and grandfather were both employed at the Arsenal of Ghalata, in the rank of Kiayas, and distinguished themselves as excellent skilful seamen. Under the supposition that the knowledge of my ancestors had descended to me by the way of inheritance, I was named captain of the Egyptian fleet, and received at the imperial head quarters, then at Halep (Aleppo) in the year 961 (1553 A.D.) the order to proceed to Bassora, and to take the fifteen ships left there round to Egypt."

He relates then his journey from Halep to Bass'ra, his sailing from thence, his misfortunes in the Persian and Indian seas, after which he relates his journey overland. The following extracts are taken from the 4th, 5th, and 6th chapters of the work.

"Trusting in the Lord, we put from the port of Cavadur into the Indian Sea, and steered again for the coast of Yemin. When we were off Cape Rasolhodd, opposite to Dhofar and Shaher, there rose from the west a heavy storm, known by the name of the Elephant's Storm, which not only prevented us from displaying our sails, but did not allow us even to set our mainsail. The storms in the great Western Ocean are nothing compared to this; we could not discern day from night, and our ships wanting much to be lightened, we threw a great quantity of luggage overboard, which reminded us of Haf's verse—

Dark was the night, and terrible the dread
Of waves and whirlpools.

"In short, during ten days we were tossed about by the most heavy storm, mingled with the most violent rain,

during which I endeavoured to comfort my companions, and to cheer their hopes that we should soon see the end of it.

"Fishes having then appeared on the surface of the sea, of the length of two galleys and more, the best informed gave us the consolation that this was a good sign, and that to judge by the great flood, we must have come near the gulf of Djeked. We saw sea-horses, water-serpents, and immense turtles, and the water of the sea began to change into a whitish colour. The masters began now to cry, being afraid of the whirlpools of the Indian Seas; they said that particularly there was no escape from two such whirlpools, the one of which was near the Abyssinian coast, and the other near Sind, in the Gulf of Djeked."

After many difficulties, and encountering a tremendous storm, which might have given a token of the day of judgment (as Aly observes) they reached Guzurat, without being acquainted with the landing place.

"The masters cried out, that there were breakers before us, and the greatest precaution was necessary. We cast our anchors; but the ship yet driving, the sailors began all to strip themselves naked; some prepared casks, and some skins. I stripped myself naked also, and made a vow to set all my slaves at liberty, and to give a hundred ducats to the poor of Mecca, if I escaped shipwreck. At last two anchors broke; we cast two fresh ones, which having taken ground, we got free from those breakers, where, if we had been wrecked, no soul could have been saved."

"Having made the necessary calculation of the ebb and flood, and having verified that we were near the shore, I took a *fâl** from the Koran, which

* A *Fâl* is a divination taken by opening promiscuously the Koran, or any other book, in the same manner as the *Sortes Virgilianæ*. If a man be in the Desert, or in any place of danger, not knowing what will happen to him, if in a soliloquy he says, what shall happen unto me, or what will be my fate? and another person passing by at that time, in conversation, says to his companion, *elkhere*, i. e. good, the man who makes the soliloquy takes this for his *fâl*, and immediately is pleased with the anticipation that good will happen to him. The import of the *fâl* may be further elucidated by a reference to the Times, 9th Nov. 1820, under the title, Drury-lane,

* This transfer from the 3d to the 1st person is not uncommon in Oriental biblical writings.

spoke in favor of looking out for a quiet place. I looked to the leaks of the ships, and we bailed out the water which already covered the hold. The weather began now to clear, and we found ourselves opposite the port of Daman, in the province of Guzurat, at a distance from the shore of two miles. During five days and nights we rode here at anchor in a violent storm, accompanied with rain. What was to be done? we were obliged to act according to the maxim, which says, 'If it rains from Heaven, how can the earth not receive it?'

"During this whole time we saw during the day no sun, and at night no stars; we had neither compass nor watch before us, and every body was immersed in the ocean of perplexity; We consoled ourselves with the idea, that God does not ruin his servants for ever. The men of three ships prayed to Alla, and by his grace got safe on shore.

"After five days the weather began to turn into calm; the guns, and other effects of the wrecked ship, were seized by Melek Esed, the commander of Daman, one of the emirs of Sultaun Ahmed, the prince of Guzurat. There were some *djunks*, or ships of the monsoon, that had come from Calcutta, and were now on their departure. Their captains came on board to us with protestations of obedience and homage from the Prince of Calcutta, and assured us that he always was at war with the infidel Portuguese."

Sidi Ali writes to the chief of Guzurat, telling him, that the Ottoman fleet would soon proceed from the Red Sea to rescue that country from the hands of the infidels (alluding to the Portuguese fleet then in those parts). Some of Sidi Ali's men, fearing the Portuguese, sunk their barques, and departed by land, whilst the others accompanied him by sea to Surat. After a voyage of three months from Bassora, they entered the port of Surat, in the province of Guzurat, where the inhabi-

in the performance of Othello, where Queen Caroline's *sal* was

"Has she forsook so many noble matches,
Her father, and her country, and her friends,
To be called w——?"

This was received with such reiterated applause, as to produce a temporary impediment to the performance. Thus the audience took this for the Queen's *sal*.

tants congratulated them on their providential escape from the tremendous storm they had encountered, than which a more terrible one had not been seen since the days of Noah; they expressed also their hope, seeing a Turkish fleet, that Guzurat would soon be added to the Ottoman empire. On the 8d day after Ali's arrival, the infidel captains from Goa, Diu, Shicol, and Bombay, and the Proveditor with 7 galleons and eighty boats (ghorabs), attacked the Turkish fleet in the fort of Surat, where Ali was entrenched along the coast. Nassir el Mulk, a Musselman allied to the infidels, sent assassins to kill Ali; but being unsuccessful, he attempted to poison him, of which intentions Ali got news, and by the grace of God escaped the attempts made on his life.

Soon after this, Nassir el Mulk died of grief, and the Infidels sent to the chief of Surat, offering to desist if he would deliver up the Egyptian captain, as he denominated Ali. The chief refused, but his men wanted to kill the messenger, but Ali interfered, and, quoting the poet Nedjanto, said,

"Let us hear the grief that is past,
And see what the Lord does at last!"

Our traveller gives a curious account of a tree producing wine.

"In this country grows a tree called *taris*, about the size of a date tree. To the end of every branch they hang a can, into which (after cutting the extremity of the branch) flows a liquor like arak, which by the heat of the sun is soon fermented into wine; so taverns are established at the feet of these trees, and people drink there in high spirits. Some men thus got intoxicated and killed a man, whose brethren or friends asked from Ali the blood of the murderer. Ali, although in a foreign country, was obliged to comply with their demand of *talion*, and by giving up the murderer restored tranquillity."

Ali, now grown weary of the difficulties of his voyage, delivered to the khan of Surat the stores of the empty ships, their rigging and arms, who promised to send their value to the Sublime Porte, and Ali determined to return over land to Constantinople.

He proceeds towards Ahmedabad, to Baroach, to Baroda, and then taking the road to Champanur he saw wonderful high trees, "on which a kind of bats were sitting, measuring fourteen spans from one end of the wing to the

other. The root of these trees ascend again from the ground, and form then one large tree, that is an aggregate of 20 or more trees, under which more than 1000 men may take shelter: the name of this tree is *tooba* *. On our way to Guzurat, we found nothing but thistles (*zakoon*);† monkeys and parrots abound in Guzurat, many thousands of which surrounded the travellers every where with ridiculous gestures."

Ali was courteously received by the king at Ahmadabad, the capital of Guzurat; he says, "the Sultan Ahmed made protestations of his obedience to the Emperor of the World, and presented him with a horse, a set of camels, and money for the journey." One day Ali met, at the Great Visirs, the Portuguese Envoy, to whom the Visir said, "we stand in need of the Ottoman Emperor, and we should be undone if our ships did not frequent his ports: he is the Emperor of the Islaum, and it is therefore very improper that you should ask that his captain should be delivered to you." Having heard this Ali grew angry, and, addressing the envoy, said, "Damned fellow, you found me with rotten ships, but if it please God the All Clement, he will very soon rescue from your hands not only Ormus, but also Goa. For the present there is no necessity for our sailing home, as we can go by land: so," said Ali, "I reduced the infidel to silence."

Ali procures leave of the sultan for his departure, and meets a tribe called Bhaut, who warrant the safe conveyance of merchants and travellers from one country to another, for a stipulated price. "If the Raspoos meet the caravans with the intention of robbing them, the Bhauts draw their daggers, and threaten to kill themselves, if the least harm should happen to the caravan. The Raspoos then let the caravan pass unmolested; but if it suffers the least damage the Bhauts kill themselves; and if they did not they would lose their honor, and never afterwards be respected. If on the contrary they

devote themselves for the sake of the caravan, the Raspoos are judged guilty of death, and are executed by their Keys, together with their whole families. Two Bhauts were sent to attend us, and we set out in the middle of the month Sâfer, on our journey to Room.* In five days we came to the town of Tatan, where we visited the tomb of the ancient Shiekh Nizaum. Here Shur Khaun, and his brother Moosa Khaun, were collecting troops, and preparing for war with Boloodj Khaun, the Khaun of Radenpoor. They wanted to stop us in our journey, and claimed our assistance, but we answered, that we were come to the assistance of nobody, and that we were travelling with a *firman* of the king, and so we got rid of them."

"In five days after we came to Radenpoor, where we met Mahmoud Khaun, who tormented us also for assistance; at last we left three of our men behind, and got permission for the rest to proceed. We met Raspoos, who let us pass undisturbed, as their Keys came to our assistance. We took passports from them, hired camels at Sind, and then dismissed the Bhauts, who had served as guides from Ahmadabad, after having rewarded them for their trouble."

Ali proceeds to relate their defence against an attack of the Raspoos, who were much alarmed at Ali's fire-arms. Passing through a desert and sands during a fortnight, they came to the frontiers of Sind, where, hiring camels, they reached in five days the town of Djooni, in Sind.

"The governor of Tatta, the capital of Sind, had proclaimed the Khotbe in the name of the Emperor of Deli. Shah Hassaif Mirza, Sultan of Sind, sent his brother to meet Ali, whom he received graciously, and urged him to assist him in fighting against Meer Issa; the Moslems intreated Ali and his party to put no balls in their muskets, because their brethren and children were on the other side of the contest. After fighting a month against Meer Issa, a negotiation was at length entered into, when Meer Issa desisted from the Khotbe, and gave up the kettle-drums (the ensigns of royalty),

* Tooba is the tree of Paradise in the Koran, which is the Lotus of the ancients.

† Zakoon, a kind of thistle, is also in the Koran the tree of Hell, bearing no other fruit but the heads of the damned; so that here the trees of Paradise and of Hell are found together.

* Room is the Arabic for Rome; the word is applied also to Europe in general, as if it were said even on our journey to Europe.

and paid obedience to Shah Hassen Mirza. Ali then embarked, and working ten days against the Stream, arrived at the town of Nassirpoor, which was laid waste by the Rajahs, that is to say, by the Reys of the Raspoos. Here they understood, that Meer Issa, followed with 10000 men the Sultaun Mahmood; and that his son, Meer Saleh, came with 80 ships.

We now took a *fâl*, which advised us to return; I read 11000 times the Soora Ikhlâss, and then returned towards Tatta; after a voyage of ten days, we arrived at a town of Sind."

Soon afterwards Ali asked leave of the Sultaun to depart, but on account of the *Samoom*, which prevailed at that period, Ali was detained another month, and then having a dream, he regulated his conduct on it, and departed with 150 cavalry in the middle of the month Shaabawn.

"By the way of Sultaunpoor we came in five days to the castle of Maw, and chose then the road of the Desert; next day we came to the wells, but having found them dry, some of our men were near dying from thirst, and from the effects of the *Samoom*;* I gave them treacle, and seeing the impossibility of going on by this road, I left next day the Desert, and returned to the castle of Maw. In this desert I saw ants as big as a sparrow."

The travellers afterwards arrive at Rolshie, then at the river Matsbware, which after dismissing the Sindians, our travellers pass in boats, and arrive at Multaun.

Contents of the Chapters of the Mirror of Countries.

1. Introduction.
2. Events that happened at Bassra.
3. Events that happened in the Gulf of Hormooz.
4. Events that happened in the Indian Sea.
5. Events that happened at Guzurat.
6. Events that happened in Sind.
7. Events that happened in Indostaun.

* This wind is the same with the *Shoom*, described by Jackson in his Account of Morocco, &c. It is called *Samoom* only in those countries which lay north of the wind, for *Samoom* in Arabic signifies South;—*Shoom* is the proper term, which word implies heat.

8. Events that happened in Tabestaun.

9. Events that happened in Bedakhsaun and Khotlaun.

10. Events that happened in Tooraun, or Transofana.

11. Events that happened in Khowarezm and Kipjab.

12. Events that happened in Khorassaun.

13. Events that happened in Irakadjun.

14. The rest of the journey to Constantinople.

"He arrived at Cole in the month of Rejeb, 964 (A.D. 1556) after a journey of four years, where, having presented himself with his companions to Solimaun, and to the Great Visir Rustern, he received a pension of 80 aspers a-day, as *molte farrika*,* of the Sublime Porte. Of his companions, the Kayas (lieutenants) and captains received an increase of pay of 8 aspers a day as *gonelligeduk*, with the assignation of their pay, for the four years of their travels, on the treasury of Egypt. Our traveller was then made Deftadar of Diarbek, in which situation he wrote his travels. The year of his death is not mentioned by Hadji Calfa, who, however, makes most honorable mention of him in his History of the Ottoman Maritime Wars, printed at Constantinople."

OLD ENGLISH PROVERBS,

WITH MORAL REFLECTIONS.

(From a scarce Book published 100 Years ago.)

No. II.

"When the steed's stolen, shut the stable door."

THIS is all the wisdom of the world. When the thing is over we are as wise as experience can make us. Who would have thought it? says the careless fool.—And who should have slipped so fair an opportunity? says the felon. Here's both the knave and the fool under the same sentence. When the steed is stolen, the groom never reflects upon his own negligence, but falls foul upon the bold adventure of the thief, as if the impudence and knavery of the one, upon so inviting a temptation,

* *Motte farrika* is an Arabic term, which signifies a reward for absence.

could excuse the sottishness and folly of the other. The silly people of *Colchas* began to look about them when Jason had carried off the golden fleece. Englishmen also have been often found as tardy as the Phrygians in this respect.

All the miscarriages of mankind are for want of *thinking*. The nurse did not *think* the child would have fallen into the fire; the mother did not *think* the nurse would have starved her child; the wench did not *think* she should have a bastard. But there is no *unthinking* a misfortune after it has befallen us for want of precaution and foresight. 'Tis too late to think of the doctor after death; there's no remedy in the grave, and the best way is to bury the affliction and the remembrance of it both together in oblivion. After-wit is commonly dear bought, and we always pay for it either with misfortune, anxiety, or sorrow; either with the loss of a limb or of life, or something else that is dearer to us than the purchase of experience can countervail. How many unfortunate accidents, through the whole course of human life, are owing to the want of consideration, and of thinking beforehand, towards the preventing of ill consequences and unlucky events? What can be more ridiculous than to be recalling an arrow, a stone, or a bullet, when the mischief is done?

'Tis a mighty imprudence to neglect the weighing of all the circumstances of an action, both as to time and place, before we venture upon *doing* that which we may perhaps repent of in the event, to our great shame, damage, and disgrace. The inconsiderate humour, diversion, or pleasure of a moment, has cost many an honest man his peace and his honor all his life long. An after-thought may enhance our trouble, but cannot relieve our distress: it may prevent the like intemperance for the future, but it cannot make any satisfaction for what is past; whether it be by an injury or grievance to ourselves or to others; whether it be loss of time or of fortune; trouble of mind or of body; or any other casualty that afflicts beyond recovery and redress. In fine, an after-thought cannot unmarry; it cannot set a broken leg; it cannot extinguish the fire when a house is all in a flame; it cannot repair any loss, nor make amends for any injury done, but only puts us upon the contemplation of our own

misery or imprudence, and lays us under the lash and remorse of this proverb.

"Hungry dogs will eat dirty pudding."

Many a man has been as hungry as any dog in the proverb, and very well satisfied too with as ordinary fare. Hunger is sauce for an emperor, and it gives a relish to the poorest entertainment in the world. The puddle has sometimes been sweet to the thirsty, and people a-dry have quaffed up worse potions too with a pleasant gust. *Darius* might well prefer the quenching of his draught to any other victory or conquest. The power of thirst is next to the miracle of turning water into wine; and hunger is so strong that it changes dirt into a dainty, and makes a delicacy out of a dunghill; so that if we must eat a peck of dirt before we die, it must certainly go down when we are a hungry, and do not stand upon niceties.

But of late days, our stomachs are grown wonderfully *nice*, curious, and dainty. Nothing will please my lady in a morning, but her chocolate, her jellies, and her sweetmeats, or such like lickerish slap sauces, which pall the appetite, and disrelish the palate for the whole day. Gluttony and pampering destroy as many people as *drinking* to excess, and they are happy that indulge themselves in neither to a distemper. Every morsel above measure preys upon nature like a vulture; and every cup too much is like opening Pandora's box, and letting out all the diseases upon a man's own body. One single intemperance has cost many a luscious gentleman, either his liberty, his limbs, or his life; his ease or his health for ever. 'Tis strange how far the humour of feasting, guttling, and guzzling, has spread, and how much it has debauched mankind! Drinking of healths is as notorious as the deluge, and as certainly drowns and destroys the senses of all sottish drunkards. But fuddling and carousing are so much in fashion, that it may call a man's sobriety in question perhaps to reflect upon those modish excesses. However both vices may shake hands for this scandalous truth, that the very rump of a goose has created a thousand mortal drinking bouts. No business is to be done now a-days but over a *bottle*, as if people dealt upon a trial of skill, and that he that had the strongest brain should

make the best bargain: so that guzzling is become a kind of traffick or commerce, and the whole trade of the town does in a great measure depend upon it; and as for gormandizing, there's no end on't, till people's bellies are full, and they can eat no more, for fear of a fever, a funeral, or the undertaker. There are victuals enough in London to serve a foreign kingdom; but for all that, hospitality is quite lost, and poor folks do as it were starve in a cook's shop. Let any man look into Leadenhall Market, and tell me what he thinks of an English stomach. We are the greatest *flesh pots* that ever lived out of Egypt. And how comes it to pass that a Frenchman should make you as good a dinner upon one single sallad, a turnip, or a potatoe, as we can do upon sirloins and ragouts, a pig, goose, and capon?

However, there's another extreme yet of some abstemious churls, enemies to their own carcasses, either out of a niggardly base pinching temper, or an enthusiastic presumptuous mortification, who fall under the reflection of this truth, for denying themselves *necessaries*, and baulking their stomachs; for a man may fast so long till he cannot eat at all, and whose fault is that? Not the *Proverb's*—'tis over doing a duty, and the appetite may as soon be lost for want of eating to support nature as upon the most cloying excess of eating *too much*.

But in short this proverb is a severe satire against all our unnecessary varieties and delicacies of food, and it dictates the best way of living in the world, with an instruction of *Temperance, Health, and Frugality*, only to drink when we are dry, and to eat when we are hungry, for there is nothing so wholesome, relishing, or nourishing, as a true hunger. It reflects also upon all the studied niceties of diet, as costly kickshaws and savoury sauces, which are as unwholesome as they are extravagant; and serve only either to feed diseases, or to fatten the body for the church-yard. It is the nature of luxury to make the constitution languish, sometimes by bloating it up to an unwieldy bulk or insupportable burden, and sometimes by wasting it away to an anatomy, or a shadow of mere skin and bones. For how many people eat and drink to a surfeit, and lose both the blessing of health, and the benefit of the proverb at last for want

of good stomachs? 'Tis notoriously true to a fatal conviction, or else the bills of mortality would hardly run so high upon fevers, calentures, and consumptions.

THE BOOK-WORM.

No. II.

"If that olde bokes were awale,
Ylorne were of remembrance the key;
Wel ought us then honouren and beleve
These bokes."—— CHAUCER.

"Microcosmography: or, a piece of the
"world discovered, in Essays and Cha-
"racters. By the Rev. Dr. John Earle,
"1628."

THE wits of former days often employed themselves in sketching the remarkable characteristic features of the men and manners of their age, and poured out upon the task all their knowledge and observation. Many English writers of no mean ability, have chosen this kind of writing. The unfortunate Sir Thomas Overbury, and the celebrated Butler, both wrote characters, but their productions are as dissimilar as their lives and fortunes. Sir Thomas Overbury's are witty descriptions, so called, although nothing can be more foreign from their general character; they are the results of deep metaphysical speculations upon the abstract character of mankind, and represent rather the different shades of the passions, than of the habits of humanity. They are full of thought and laborious meditation, fraught with pious and benevolent aspirations, sparingly garnished with a dry humor, but wit enters not into their composition; the author seems to have thought his subject too serious for much joking. Butler's, on the other hand, are like his other works, sarcastic, ingenious, witty, remarkable for the obvious force of their application, and no less observant than those of his predecessor. He took mankind as he found them, and exhibited them with their faults and deformities, to heighten the wholesome ridicule with which he helped to amend their bad qualities. *Cautus et ridendo mores*, was his motto, and his laugh was always as hearty as his chastisement was severe. These authors are both excellent in the different methods which they pursued in the same kind of writing, and each of them are calculated to make precisely that

impression which they intended to effect. Theophrastus, among the ancients, was the parent of this species of literary composition; and La Bruyère, who carried it to a more finished perfection than it had before, or has since received, was no less indebted to Theophrastus (whom he translated), than to the writers of our own country, and among others to the author of the treatise before us. In a work like La Bruyère's, it is not perhaps strictly necessary, that the author's claim to distinction should be founded on the originality of his production. It may be allowable for him to avail himself of all that has been previously written on a subject, which, concerning so immediately mankind, has become as it were the property of the world—and well is it for the Frenchman that this privilege is his, for if it were otherwise,—if we subtracted from him Theophrastus, Publius Syrus, and our own countrymen, he would be as naked and as poor as the jackdaw in the fable, after the peacocks had done summary justice upon him. To give him, however, that praise which it must be confessed he is eminently entitled to, La Bruyère may be said to have arranged, in a classic and elegant manner, the gems which before lay scattered, and has put into a tangible shape the rich stores of learning which were hidden or forgotten. His book is in the hands of all the world, and his excellence (barring his claim to originality) is justly and universally acknowledged.

The author of the book which forms the subject of this article, is unquestionably entitled to the first place among our own writers on this subject. He unites to the acumen and depth of Overbury, all the wit and force of Butler; he is more serious and devout, where it is necessary to be so, than the former, and no less witty though his fire is of a more chastened and pure kind, than that of the author of Hudibras; while he excels them both in the delicacy of his satire, and in the energy and finish with which his characters are portrayed.

Dr. John Earle was a churchman, and flourished during the great Revolution; he was a pious and learned man, and seems to have deserved and obtained the testimony of men of all parties as to his talents and integrity;—that rare encomium was bestowed on him which Horace Walpole says was only applica-

ble to the Russian Count Seuhwallow, that he neither had nor deserved to have an enemy.

*Ille, qui nec meruit unquam
Neque (quod majus est) habuit inimicum.*

He was a fellow of Christ Church, which he afterwards exchanged for Merton College, Oxford. He distinguished himself here by his oratorical and poetical talents, and gained the reputation of being the most eloquent preacher at the University. His fame reached the ears of royalty, and he was selected by the unfortunate king to be the tutor to his son the Prince Charles. In the discharge of his duty, his residence at Court became necessary, where he formed a personal attachment to the king, which neither threats, nor persecution, nor promises, could shake. All these engines were successively employed by the commonwealth party, who, amidst the blindness of their zeal, still retained acuteness enough to be aware of how much importance the countenance of such men as Dr. Earle would be to the cementing the hasty fabric of their infant republic. He was elected one of the assembly of divines, but finding it impossible to associate with some of the members who composed that convocation, he positively refused to act. The usual consequence of such a determination followed: his property was confiscated, he was deprived of his benefice, and his unshaken loyalty alone was left to console him in his unmerited poverty. He remained in England a short time after this, and devoted himself to the assistance of the royal cause with the few secret and sincere friends who still held out untired, and cherished the hope of seeing again the restoration of order and sovereignty to their distracted country. He soon found, however, that he was marked by the bigots who then held the sway, as an object of persecution, and he withdrew to the Continent, where he continued until the restoration of Charles 2d, when his fidelity and virtues received that grateful requital which it has been Charles's reproach to have withheld from some of his most deserving adherents. Dr. Earle became Dean of Westminster, and was a member of the committee of churchmen who reformed the liturgy, and brought it to its present condition: he was afterwards made Bishop of Worcester, and translated thence to the See of Salisbury. He continued to

attend the Court from the Restoration to the period of his death, which took place on the 17th of Nov. 1665, at Oxford, where the king had retired in consequence of the plague then raging in London. He was buried near the high altar in his own collegiate church; that church which had beheld the dawn and maturity of his excellence, of which he had been the ornament while living, and which received his ashes at his death.

His obsequies were attended with the highest academical honors; his hearse was preceded by a herald at arms, and accompanied by the most eminent nobility of the Court, whose esteem he had gained by the sweetness of his temper and the mildness of his manners.

The name of the author of this book has, by some unaccountable accident, been omitted in the *Biographia Britannica*, as well as in most of the biographical dictionaries; and from the work having been first published anonymously it might perhaps have sunk into oblivion, but for the care of Mr. Edward Blount, who edited some of the subsequent impressions.

The characters are very remarkable for the purity and quaintness of their style; they seem to be the elegant results of the leisure of a student, the subjects capable of every description of writing, and from their limited extent, such as might be performed without interfering with the grave speculations of a man whose occupation and general habits of thinking were of a more severe character. He has expended upon them a vast fund of learning and observation, and concentrated as it were in the form of an essence, the deliberate meditations of many silent hours. Their short pithy force resembles the sayings of the ancient sages, and their general appearance is that of highly finished cabinet pictures, such as we sometimes see, where the master having achieved all that art could perform, seems to have withdrawn his hand with a fond, lingering reluctance, from the darling production of his fancy.

We proceed to give some extracts.

“A CHILD.”

“Is a man in a small letter, yet the best copy of Adam before he tasted of Eve or the apple, and he is happy whose small practice in the world can only write his character. He is nature's fresh picture newly drawn in oil, which

time, and much handling, dimes and defaces. His soul is yet a white paper, unscribbled with observations, where-with at length it becomes a blurr'd note-book. He is purely, happy because he knows no evil, nor hath made means by sin to be acquainted with misery. He arrives not at the mischief of being wise, nor endures evil to come by foreseeing them. He kisses and loves all, and when the smart of the rod is past, smiles on his beater. Nature and his parents alike dandle him, and tice him on with a bait of sugar to a draught of wormwood. He plays yet like a young 'prentice the first day, and is not come so his task of melancholy. All the language he speaks yet is tears, and they serve him well enough to express his necessity. His hardest labor is his tongue, as if he were loth to use so deceitful an organ, and he is best company with it when he can but prattle. We laugh at his foolish sports, but his game is our earnest, and his drums, rattles, and hobby-horses, but the emblems and mocking of men's business. His father hath writ him as his own little story, wherein he reads those days of his life that he cannot remember, and sighs to see what innocence he has outlived. The elder he grows, he is a stair lower from God; and like his first father much worse in his breeches. He is the Christian's example, and the old man's relapse; the one imitates his pureness, and the other falls into his simplicity. Could he put off his body with his little coat, he had got eternity without a burden, and exchanged but one heaven for another.”

Some of the characters are drawn with a caustic humour; the following extract from that of a *few young preacher*, is strong, and perhaps not overcharged; foppery is always ridiculous, but in religious professors is unpardonable.

“His stile is compounded of twenty several men's, only his body imitates some one extraordinary. He will not draw his handkercher out of his place, nor blow his nose without discretion. His commendation is, that he never looks upon book, and indeed he was never used to it. He preaches but once a year, though twice a Sunday; for the stuff is still the same, only the dressing a little altered. He has more tricks with a sermon, than a tailor with an old cloak, to turn it and piece it, and at last disguise it with a new preface.”

The following character is that of a gentleman and divine, and is not one of the least happy of the author's essays; his own life shewed how amiable the union of the two qualities may be made.

"A GRAVE DIVINE

"Is one that knows the burthen of his calling, and hath studied to make his shoulders sufficient; for which he hath not been hasty to launch forth of his post the University, but expected the ballast of learning, and the wind of opportunity. Divinity is not the beginning but the end of his studies, to which he takes the ordinary stair, and makes the arts his way. He counts it not profaneness to be polished with human reading, or to smooth his way by Aristotle to school-divinity. He has sounded both religions, and anchored in the best; and is a Protestant out of judgment, not faction; not because his country, but his reason is on this side. The ministry is his choice, not refuge; and yet the pulpit not his itch, but fear. His discourse is substance, not all rhetoric, and he utters more things than words. His speeches not helped with enforced action, but the matter acts itself. He shoots all his meditations at one but, and beats upon his text, not the cushion, making his hearers, not the pulpit, groan.

"The lawyer is the only man he hinders, by whom he is spited for taking up quarrels. He is a main pillar of our church, though not yet Dean or Canon, and his life our religion's best apology. His death is his last sermon, where, in the pulpit of his bed, he instructs men to die by his example."

The last sentence may have been the foundation of the often-told story of Addison's death.

"A MODEST MAN

"Is a far finer man than he knows of; one that shews better to all men than himself, and so much the better to all men as less for himself; for no quality sets a man off like this, and commands a man more against his will; and he can put up with any injury sooner than this, (as he calls it,) your irony. You shall hear him confute his commanders, and giving reasons how much they are mistaken, and is angry almost if they do not believe him. Nothing threatens him so much as great expectation,

which he thinks more prejudicial than your under-opinion, because it is easier to make that false than this true. He* is one that sneaks from a good action as one that had pilfered and dare not justify it, and is more blushing re- prehended in this than others in sin."

"A MERE EMPTY WIT

"Is like one that spends on the stock without any revenues coming in, and will shortly be no wit at all; for learning is the fuel to the fire of wit, which, if it wants this feeding, eats out itself. A good conceit or two bates of such a man, and makes a sensible weakening in him, and his brains recover it not a year after. The rest of him are bubbles and flashes darted out on a sudden, which if you take them while they are warm, may be laughed at; if they cool, are nothing. He speaks best on the present apprehension, for meditation stupifies him, and the more he is in travel, the less he brings forth. His things come off then, as in a pausing stomach, strains and convulsions, and some astonishing bombast, which men only till they understand are scared with. A verse, or some such work, he may sometimes get up to, but seldom above the stature of an epigram, and that with some relief out of Martial, which is the ordinary companion of his pocket, and he reads him as he were inspired. Such men are commonly the trifling things of the world, good to make merry the company, and whom only men have to do withal, where they have nothing to do; and none are less their friends, than those who are most their company. Here they vent themselves over a cup somewhat more lastingly; all their words go for jests, and all their jests for nothing. They are nimble in the fancy of some ridiculous thing, and reasonable good in the expression. Nothing stops a jest when it is coming, neither friends, nor danger, but it must out howsoever, though their blood come out after, and then they emphatically rail, and are emphatically beaten, and commonly are men reasonable familiar to this. Briefly they are such whose life is but to laugh and be laughed at, and only wits in jest, and fools in earnest."

* Let humble Allen, with an awkward shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it
fame, POPE.

"A HIGH SPIRITED MAN."

"Is one that looks like a proud man, but is not; you may forgive him his looks for his worth's sake, for they are only too proud to be base. One whom no rate can buy off from the least piece of his freedom, and make him digest an unworthy thought an hour. He cannot crouch to a great man to possess him, nor fall low to the earth to rebound never so high again. He stands taller on his own bottom than others, on the advantage ground of fortune, as having solidly that honor of which title is but the pomp. He does homage to no man for his great stile's sake, but is strictly just in the exaction of respect again, and will not hate you a compliment. He is more sensible of a neglect than an undoing, and scorns no man so much as his surly threatener. A man quickly fired, and quickly laid down again with satisfaction, but remits any injury sooner than words. Only to himself he is irreconcilable, whom he never forgives a disgrace, but is still stabbing himself with the thought of it, and no disease that he dies of sooner. He is one had rather perish than be beholden for his life, and strives more to be quit with his friend than his enemy. Fortune may kill him but not deject him, nor make him fall into a humbler key than before, but he is now loftier than ever in his own defence. One that is above the world and its drudgery, and cannot pull down his thoughts to the pelting business of life. He would sooner accept the gallows than a mean trade, or any thing that might disparage the height of man in him, and yet thinks no death comparably base to hanging neither. One that will do nothing upon command, though he would do it otherwise; and if ever he do evil, it is when he is dared to it. He is one, that if fortune equal his worth, puts a lustre in all preferment; but if otherwise, he be too much crossed, turns desperately melancholy, and scorns mankind."

This is an eloquent description of one of the most noble of God's creatures.

Antiquaries have existed ever since the world ceased to be new, and their taste has been too consistent to admit of novelty in their characters; the Book-worm must plead guilty to the charge of a little antiquarian bias; and though he may be touched by some parts of the following description, he

cannot but take it kindly from such hands which, like the sword of Telephus, will heal the wounds they inflict.

"AN ANTIQUARY."

"He is a man strangely thrifty of time past, and an enemy indeed to his maw, whence he fetches out many things when they are now all rotten and stinking. He is one that hath that unnatural disease to be enamoured of old age and wrinkles, and loves all things (as Dutchmen do cheese) the better for being mouldy and worm-eaten. He is one of our Religion because we say it is the most ancient; but a broken statue would almost make him an idolator. A great admirer he is of the rust of old monuments, and reads only those characters where time hath eaten out the letters. He will go you forty miles to see a Saint's well or a ruined abbey, and if there be but a cross or a stone footstool in the way, he'll be considering so long till he forget his journey. His estate consists much in shekels and Roman coins; and he hath more pictures of Cæsar than James or Elizabeth. Beggars cozen him with musty things which they have raked from dunghills, and he preserves their rags for precious relics. He loves no library but where there are more spiders volumes than authors, and looks with great admiration on the antique work of cobwebs. Printed books he contemns as a novelty of this latter age, but a manuscript he pores on everlastingly, especially if the cover be all moth-eaten, and the dust make a parenthesis between every syllable. He would give all the books in his study (which are rarities all) for one of the old Roman binding, or six lines of Tully in his own hand. His chamber is hung commonly with strange beast skins, and is a kind of charnel-house of bones extraordinary; and his discourse upon them, if you will hear him, shall last longer. His very attire is that which is the eldest out of fashion, and you may pick a criticism out of his breeches. He never looks upon himself till he is grey-haired, and then he is pleased with his own antiquity. His grave does not fright him for he has been used to sepulchres, and he likes death the better because it gathers him to his fathers."

Mankbarns himself might have studied after such a model.

"PAUL'S WALK

"Is the land's epitome, or you may call it the lesser Isle of Great Britain. It is more than this, the whole world's map which you may here discern in its perfectest motion justly and turning. It is a heap of stones and men, with a vast confusion of languages, and, were the steeple not sanctified, nothing liker Babel. The noise in it is like that of bees, a strange humming or buzz, mixed of walking tongues and feet; it is a kind of still roar or loud whisper. It is the great exchange of all discourse, and no business whatsoever but is here stirring and a foot. It is the synod of all pates politic, jointed and bred together in the most serious posture, and they are not half so busy at the Parliament. It is the antic of tails to tails, and backs to backs, and for vizards you need go no farther than faces. It is the market of young lecturers, whom you may cheapen here at all rates and sizes. It is the general mint of all famous lies, which are here, like the legends of popery, first coined and stamped in the church. All inventions are emptied here, and not a few pockets. The best sign of a temple in it is, that it is the thieves sanctuary, which rob more safely in a crowd than in a wilderness, whilst every searcher is a bush to hide them. The visitants are all men without exceptions, but the principal inhabitants and possessors are state knights and captains out of service; men of long rapiers and breeches, which after all turn merchants here and traffic for news. Some make it a preface to their dinner, and travel for a stomach, but thrifter men make it their ordinary and board here very cheap. Of all such places it is least haunted with hobgoblins, for if a ghost would walk more he could not."

This description of so celebrated a place as Paul's Walk, is extremely interesting; it was once the resort of every body in London. Having begun with the character of a child, we shall finish with an extract from that of a good old man, by way of serving up our author *ab ovo usque ad malum*.

"A GOOD OLD MAN

"Is the best antiquity, and which we may with the least vanity admire. One whom time hath been thus long a working, and like winter fruit ripened when others are shaken down. He hath taken out as many lessons of the

world as days, and learnt the best thing in it, the vanity of it. * * *

He is not apt to put the boy on a younger man, nor the fool on a boy, but can distinguish gravity from a sour look, and the less testy he is, the more regarded. He goes away at last too soon whensoever, with all men's sorrow but his own; and his memory is fresh, when it is twice as old."

The scenes which are here painted are changed; the personages are no more; the modes of life are altered; yet does an inherent resemblance, a remote family-likeness strike every one. Paul's Walk has long ceased to exist, yet loungers still live in London, and find means of consuming their time as readily as when their vocal heels beat the pavement there. Human nature is the same, and among the inhabitants of populous countries will always produce the same results.

THE HIVE,

A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

BEING THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,
ANECDOTES, &c.

No. LXV.

A MAN OF FEW WORDS.

YOUNG man a short time back arrived at an inn, and, after alighting from his horse, went into the traveller's room, where he walked backwards and forwards for a few minutes, displaying the utmost self-importance. At length he rang the bell, and upon the waiter's appearance, gave him an order nearly as follows:—"Waiter, I am a man of few words, and don't like continually to be ringing the bell and disturbing the house; I'll thank you to pay attention to what I say;" the waiter replied, "yes Sir." "In the first place bring me a glass of brandy and water, cold, with a little sugar, and a tea-spoon; wipe down this table, bring the boot jack, throw some coals on the fire, and sweep up the hearth; bring me a couple of candles, pens, ink, and paper; some waters, a little sealing-wax, and let me know what time the post goes out; tell the ostler to take care of my horse, dress him well, and let me know when he is ready to feed; order the chambermaid to prepare me a good bed, take care that the sheets are well aired, a clean night cap, and a glass of water in the room; send the boy with a pair of slippers that I can walk to the stable in, tell him I must

have my boots brought into the room to-night, and that I shall want to be called at five o'clock in the morning; ask your mistress what I can have for supper, tell her I should like a roast duck, or something of that sort, and desire your master to step in, I want to ask him a few questions." The waiter answered, "Yes, Sir," and then went to the landlord and told him, that a gentleman in the parlor wanted a great many things, and among the rest he wanted him, which was all he could remember.

MODESTY.

The author of a pamphlet entitled, "Thoughts on State Lotteries," published in 1799, in 32 loosely printed pages, and sold at 2s. 6d. has the following very *modest* postscript: "Readers desirous of expressing their opinions upon the author's sentiments, are invited to purchase *four* copies as a mark of approbation, or *two* copies for that of disapprobation, and leave their names with the publishers, which will be printed in the second edition; and any other improvement on the subject addressed to the author, and left as before, will be thankfully received, and inserted in the appendix to the next edition, should this work go to another.

CORONATION ANECDOTES.

Queen Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I. appeared as a spectator at the coronation of the King her husband; as her bigotry would not permit her to be present at our church ceremonies on that occasion, she insisted upon having the solemnity performed by the bishops of her own religion. The circumstance is recorded in Sir John Finet's *Philoxensis*.

At the coronation of King William and Queen Mary, the Champion of England, dressed in armour of complete and glittering steel, his horse richly caparisoned, and himself and beaver finely capped with plumes of feathers, entered Westminster Hall while the King and Queen were at dinner; and at giving the usual challenge to any one that disputed their Majesty's rights to the Crown of England (when he has the honor to drink the Sovereign's health out of a golden cup, *always* his fee), after he had flung down

the gauntlet on the pavement, an old woman, who entered the hall on crutches (which she left behind her), took it up, and made off with great celerity, leaving her own glove with a challenge in it, to meet her the next day at an appointed hour in Hyde-park. This occasioned some mirth at the lower end of the Hall; and it was remarkable that every one was too well engaged to pursue her. A person in the same dress appeared next day at the place appointed, though it was generally supposed to be a good swordsman in that disguise. However, the Champion of England politely declined any contest of that nature with the fair sex, and never made his appearance.

LORD NELSON.

It is related of him, that when he was quite a child, he strayed from his grandmother's house at Hillborough, after bird's nests, with a cow boy. The dinner hour arriving without his appearance, the alarm of the family became very great, for they apprehended that he had been carried off by the gipsies. Search was instantly made in various directions; and at length he was discovered, without his companion, sitting with the utmost composure by the side of a stream which he had been unable to pass. "I wonder, child," exclaimed the old lady, on seeing him, "that hunger and fear did not drive you home." "Fear never came near me, grandmamma!" replied the infant hero.

GEORGE I.

* During the siege of Fort St. Philip, a young lieutenant of marines was so unfortunate as to lose both his legs by a chain shot. In this miserable and helpless condition he was conveyed to England, and a memorial of his case presented to an honourable board; but nothing more than half-pay could be obtained. Major Manson had the poor lieutenant conducted to court, on a public day, in his uniform; where, posted in the anti room, and supported by two of his brother officers, he cried out as the king was passing to the drawing-room, "Behold, great sire, a man who refuses to bend his knee to you; he has lost both in your service." The king, struck no less by the singularity of his address, than by the melancholy

object before him, stopped, and hastily demanded what had been done for him. "Half-pay," replied the lieutenant, "and please your Majesty." "Fye, fye, on't," said the king, shaking his head; "but let me see you again next levee day." The lieutenant did not fail to appear, when he received from the immediate hands of royalty, a present of five hundred pounds, and an annuity of two hundred pounds a year for life.

LORD CHATHAM.

A Correspondent sends us the following: "Some years after this nobleman's resignation of all his employments, a petition was sent from the City to his Majesty, humbly requesting an immediate dismissal of his ministers. The reply, as might reasonably be supposed, to so audacious a solicitation, consisted in a plain negative. The petitioners were told that their demand was an imputation against the royal abilities and penetration, as if he wanted sagacity to perceive when he was faithfully and ably served. In the ensuing session of Parliament the Earl of Chatham made a motion, that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, requesting that he would be graciously pleased to discover to the House the person under whose influence he had returned such a reply to so loyal a part of his people. But, said his Lordship, 'this motion of mine will certainly be negatived: I can anticipate rejection in the aspects of Ministers. How then shall I come at the information I contend for? Was it you, or you [addressing himself to those most liable to suspicion]? Will nobody reply? Let me see if countenances will betray. The face has been known to be the index of criminality. He then directed his eye of fire to every minister in the assembly, and fixing it with all his collected force at last upon a great Law Lord, exclaimed, '*Ah! methinks I see Felix tremble.*' It is said, that such was the irresistible effect of the united power of this statesman's person, manner, and eloquence, that even one of the greatest men that ever adorned this kingdom was on this occasion daunted into a temporary fear, by this bold, though vague imputation."

BARON SMITH'S RIDDLE.

Some men of the greatest talents have taken delight in composing or

endeavouring to unravel riddles. Dean Swift is a case in point. Sir William Smith, the learned Irish Baron of the Exchequer, at one time spent two days and nights in considering the answer to this conundrum: "Why is an egg underdone like an egg overdone?" He would not suffer any one to give him the answer, which he at last discovered. It is a tolerable pun enough. "Because they are both *hardly* done."

PHYSIOGNOMY.

A witness was one day called to the bar of the House of Commons, when some one took notice, and pointedly remarked, upon his *ill looks*. Mr. Fox (afterwards Lord Holland), whose gloomy countenance strongly marked his character, observed, "That it was unjust, ungenerous, and unmanly, to censure a man for that signature which God had impressed upon his countenance, and which therefore he could not by any means remedy or avoid." Mr. Pitt rose hastily, and said, "I agree from my heart with the observation of my fellow member; it is forcible, it is judicious, and true. But there are some (throwing his eyes full on Fox) upon whose face the hand of heaven has so stamped the mark of wickedness, that it were impiety not to give it credit."

AN ANECDOTE.

During the Regency of the Duke of Orleans, Count Nocé fell in disgrace. A courtier told him, by way of consolation, "This disgrace will not be of long continuance."—What should you know?—"I know it from the *Duke Regent himself*"—What should he know?"

EPITAPH.

Although his name was Thomas Strife,
He led an inoffensive life.

EPITAPH.

The subjoined epitaph, whatever may be thought of the poetry, cannot now be said to be out of season!

On a Miss Partridge, who died in May,
What! kill a partridge in the month of May!
Was that done like a sportsman, hey,
Death, hey?

WELSH EXCURSIONS

THROUGH THE GREATER PART OF SOUTH
AND NORTH WALES.*On the Plan of Irish Extracts and
Scottish Descriptions.*

BY THOMAS STRINGER, M.D.

(Continued from page 420.)

RETURNING to the Tan-y-Bwlch road, and passing over the romantic bridge of Pont ar Garfa, beautifully entwined with the rich drapery of ivy, we ascended a steep path over a slaty mountain, two miles in extent. Sublimity, indeed, gave place to elegance: behind us, the huge steep of Cader Idris, lifting high above the rolling clouds its shaggy head, of which, at intervals, we caught a glance through the thick mist which enveloped it; in front Snowdon, conscious of pre-eminence, rose in the distant perspective: these were the boundaries of our view. On the opposite side a barren mountain, but dignified by the title of Prince of Wales, appeared scarcely accessible. While traversing these barren mountains, it is not less singular than interesting, occasionally to meet the most delightful vallies watered by some river, surcharged with rains or melted snows.

Such is the true characteristic of the Welsh scenery; the finest verdure, and the most enchanting vallies, are discovered in the bosom of sterility; where natural cascades, precipitating themselves from their rude pinnacles, alone disturb the silence which reigns in that asylum. The distant swell of the cataract had now for some time proclaimed our proximity to the object in pursuit. The falls of the Cayne and the Mawddach are situated within a few hundred yards of each other, being only separated by a thick wood. Crossing a small bridge, above fifty feet from the water, formed only by the trunk of an oak, which has accidentally fallen across the rapid torrent, our conductor very judiciously selected the latter as the first object of our attention. The computed measurement of this fall is estimated at between seventy and eighty feet, dividing itself into three distinct parts, each finely broken by the projecting rocks: the quantity of water is very inconsiderable: but the whole is admirably presented to the eye in one view. The first fall, about twenty feet,

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precipitates itself into a deep pool, thirty feet diameter; from thence over a second ledge, thirty feet high; and, lastly, it discharges itself into a pool of considerable dimensions. The declivities of the rocks are luxuriantly clothed with wood; the oak more particularly spreading its gigantic arms across the foaming torrent; a variety of trees, indeed, profusely embellish the whole of this glen, which are finely contrasted with the dark brown rocks; constituting so finished a picture, and representing such a variety of colours, that their beauties the imagination can better conceive than the pen describe.

We now returned to the fall of the Cayne, by far the most magnificent of these cataracts, and infinitely superior to any in Wales, being two hundred feet perpendicular, uninterrupted by rocks, and not intercepted by the thick wood which encircles it. For a considerable time we gazed with that wrapt astonishment which loathes to be disturbed by the mutual exchange of our ideas; and stunned with the continual uproar, and never-ceasing tumultuous motion of the sparkling foam, we silently admired the grandeur of the landscape. On each side, the horrific crags seemed to bid defiance to the goat's activity. The Cayne, after this stunned cataract, throws its troubled waters over a rocky bed, till it unites with the Mawddach below. With reluctance we left this truly romantic spot, and returned to Dolgelly, and the next day proceeded to Barmouth through Llanelltyd again. This excursion is grand and sublime, though many parts of this striking valley are richly cultivated, yet, by the side of the road, enormous mountains, formed into the most capricious shapes, shoot into the clouds, sometimes projecting so far over the road, as seemingly designed to impede further progress; the wide expanse of the sea in front, with an arm of it running up the country in the centre of the valley; in fine, the whole challenged our admiration.

BARMOUTH

is placed in one of the most disagreeable situations that could have been chosen for it, near the confluence of the river Maw, or Mawddach, from whence its Welsh name, Abermaw. Had the town been built scarcely

half a mile from its present situation, instead of one of the most unpleasant, it might have been made one of the most agreeable retirements in the principality; the country around it affording scenes of attraction and beauty. Part of the town has literally its foundation in the sand at the bottom, and some of the houses are built at different heights, up the side of a huge rock, which entirely protects the town on the east. The houses appear raised on terraces one above another in an unique and romantic style, in situations so singular, that it is really curious for a stranger to wind up along the narrow paths amongst the houses, where, on one side, he may, if he please, enter the door of a dwelling, or on the other look down the chimney of the neighbourhood in front. The houses are tolerably good, and seem, like those that live in them, to set winds and waves at defiance; but the lower part of the town is almost choked up with sand, which fills every passage, and in wet weather it is extremely dirty and unpleasant. In fact, it appears to be such a place as nothing but the pleasures of society can render at all comfortable. Visitors at this place may pass their hours in social comforts; there is a public table, and cheerful parties are formed for riding on the sands, or exploring the mountains in the mornings, and in the evenings walking, dancing, cards, or social intercourse, filling up the time in promoting harmony and reciprocal pleasure. It is much frequented for sea-bathing by the middling classes of people in North Wales and Shropshire, being near and less expensive, though little can be said to recommend it. The machines are not drawn into the water, and by this palpable inconvenience you are under the disagreeable necessity of walking a considerable way in before the water is sufficiently deep for plunging into the briny flood: the machines being stationary on the sands, the ladies likewise find it remarkably inconvenient, being equally compelled to walk in. The lower class here, as in many other parts of Wales, indiscriminately undress and dress on the sands, and pay very little distinction to their sex. The shore is extremely level, and affords for many miles excellent riding. The civility, comfort, and attention, paid you at the Cors-y-Geddol Arms is gratifying.

The road from Barmouth to Harlech is stony and uninteresting, lying over a flat and disagreeable country; to the left an unbounded view of the wide ocean; and in front the steep mountains of North Wales rose in endless perspective. About four miles from Barmouth, we passed the two lodges leading to Cors-y-Geddol, the seat of Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart.

HARLECH,

though formed by King Edward the 1st into a borough, and once the principal town in Merionethshire, is now dwindled into a small dirty village, containing not more than four or five hundred inhabitants, and presents nothing worthy notice, except the castle.

The castle is yet very entire, the most so of any in Wales, founded on a huge bed of lofty rock, projecting in the Irish sea; the strata of the rock is singularly disposed, and forming an angle of forty-five degrees with the plane of the horizon. A cascade tumbling from the top of the rock on the north-eastern side, gives a very picturesque effect to this rude piece of scenery. It is defended by a deep fosse on the east side; below it is a marsh of considerable extent, occasionally overflowed by the sea; from the top of the walls to this marsh the height is very considerable, and from thence the bay of Cardigan is seen to great advantage; in addition to this, the shagged summits of Cader Buchan and Snowdon in Caernarvonshire, being enveloped in clouds, appear scarcely visible.

This ruin exhibits another specimen of the military architecture of the thirteenth century. Edward the 1st erected it on the site of a more ancient fabric, built by a Welsh prince some centuries previous to that era. The castle is quadrangular, each side measuring about seventy yards, strengthened at the corners by large round towers; from the top of each of these issued formerly an elegant smaller round turret. The double gateway, with four strong towers, is still very perfect, and the chief apartments appear to have been over the gateway, in a building which projected into the court; and at each corner of this building is also a large round tower; and the whole in sufficient repair to form a conjecture of its ancient extent and grandeur. Two circular bastions and three portcullices added to the defence of the

entrance. Like all other edifices erected for hostile purposes, Harlech Castle has experienced many tempestuous scenes. In the year 1408, it was taken by the Earl of Pembroke, and afforded likewise shelter to Margaret of Anjou, after the battle of Northampton in

1460 : the last in which it was engaged occurred in 1647, when William Owen, with his garrison of twenty-eight men, surrendered to the Oliverian forces, after it had seen every other castle in Wales desert the Royal cause.

(To be continued.)

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
 AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
 FOR DECEMBER, 1820.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

New Britain. A Narrative of a Journey, by Mr. Ellis, to a Country so called by its Inhabitants, discovered in the vast Plain of the Missouri, in North America, and inhabited by a People of British Origin, who live under an Equitable System of Society, productive of peculiar Independence and Happiness; also, Some Account of their Constitution, Laws, Institutions, Customs, and Philosophical Opinions: together with a brief Sketch of their History, from the Time of their Departure from Great Britain. 8vo. pp. 336.

THE person who first acquainted the author of this Work of a people originally British inhabiting another climate, was an American captain. Mr. Ellis, therefore, lost no time in communicating it to Sir G—— C——, who, without any hesitation, was determined to accompany him, and eventually set out on the 7th of April, 1818. After a fatiguing journey, they arrived at this new country, attended by a proper equipage. They were treated with the utmost hospitality, regaled there with roast beef and every delicacy. Sir George naturally enquires of his host the explanation of various things, and among others the following:

“How it was, that in a country where we had not seen a single shop for the sale of any thing, we saw him

surrounded with every convenience of life, and numerous elegancies?

“He said, ‘It is thus, we assign about four hours every week-day to labour; less than half of this, upon an average, suffices for our agriculture and gardening; the remainder of this time, every one, without exception, applies to some trade or useful employment, which is the source of what you see; and also of one of the greatest pleasures of life, that of reciprocal presents, and marks of attachment. Every village contains almost every useful business among its inhabitants; and villages, divisions, counties, and even districts, as well as individuals, are continually giving and receiving the various surplus of their industry, arising from both their labour and possessions. Having no money, we cannot hoard large possessions in a small compass; and every one finds, that to be beloved and esteemed, or to have many conveniences, he must perform his part in this commerce of kindness: idleness justly tends to privation.

“‘To give you an idea of the manner in which these things are done, I will detail an instance: My neighbour on the left is a tanner, and his son, who continues with him, adds to tanning, the business of a carrier; all the hides and skins which the village produces are taken to his tan-yard by himself or others; also, all the bark

which we can strip from our trees is preserved and taken there; all these he receives without any condition, except those of public utility. He tans or dresses this stock. His son, and another person, who is a harness-maker, as well as a currier, prepare it for the use of the shoe-makers and others. Shoes being a necessary of great consumption, we have four shoe-makers in this village, besides the assistance of their youth, or others who are learning the business. All this way, you perceive, there is neither barter, nor money passing between the parties; the shoes are as much a common stock as the skins, hides, and bark: and are distributed to those who want them. In return, the tanner, the currier, and the shoe-makers, receive unconditionally the aid of the smith, the carpenter, and the mason; have their wool wove, their hats made, their domestic utensils of every description provided, their watches made or repaired by the watch-makers, muskets, &c. by the gun-maker, books by the printers, and, in this manner, every other thing needful or desirable, in the same proportion as they produce theirs. It has become proverbial here, that a man has fewest of the things produced by his own business: and scarcely any one reserves the best for himself.

"Sir George inquired if they made no distinction in employments. 'Are there,' said he, 'none that are considered more respectable than others?'

"Our entertainer answered,—'Whatever it is necessary for men to do for the general good is accounted equally honourable, or is rather not accounted of at all, as we have no distinction. There is no disgrace in any man doing what some one must do. Could a man be found so regardless of his own improvement, through the many hours' leisure which every day gives him, as to be incapable of any thing but one particular employment, as building or shoemaking, he certainly would not be held in that high estimation in society, as one who explained the laws of nature like your Newton, and also made shoes, or hewed stone. The man who is the county president for the present year made, and even mended, the shoes I have now on; yet there is no duke in Old England (where, I know, shoe-makers are comparatively little men in public estimation) can command more attention and respect in his own

country, than our worthy county president does in his. The maxim of your poet Pope—

Honour or shame from no condition
rises;
Act well your part—there all the honour
lies,

is incorrect in the state of society wherein he wrote. According to your social intercourse, and ideas of honour, it is at least as necessary to have a good part, as to perform it well. There is very little honour attached to the correct performance of duty in a labouring scavenger. To be free from contempt, an employment must be free from a general opinion of being low or mean; an opinion very prevalent in your country respecting many employments, as we understand by your books. In our country this maxim is at once true and unnecessary, as we think no employment dishonourable to a man which must necessarily be done by man.'

"We spent the evening in making and answering inquiries. In the morning, when we were about to proceed, we recollected it was Sunday, and therefore staid where we were. We passed the day as they did, in reading, having the bible and other books provided for us; but no remarks were made, or questions asked us. There was, in the conduct of all whom we saw, a silent reverential awe of the Great Author of all, in which each seemed to say to his fellow man—'Approach unmolested in thy own way.'

"The time we spent in this village gave us an opportunity to examine it all round. We observed the fruit-trees in the orchards to be in the fullest state of maturity, and that where any one had failed, it was carefully replaced by a young plant. We noticed too, their practice of having all their hedge-rows planted with fruit-trees; this, they say, is the custom all over the country, so that they have always abundance of fruit. This plan had, we understood, in some places almost superseded the necessity of orchards, and had left them more open to cultivation for other things. We here found (the village being what they consider completed) that every house has attached to it convenient buildings for one or more businesses. Each portion has also its little wood for the growth of timber and fire-wood; a circumstance we had not so particularly noticed before, but

which we afterwards found to be the general plan when they marked out their villages.

“ Early on Monday morning we continued our journey, and made steady progress all that day, and also on Tuesday, till about one in the afternoon, when we stopped, and fared well upon part of what was provided for the family of the person who induced us to stop. We accepted this invitation that we might see their military exercises. There was going to be a meeting of division, and our entertainer was already in his uniform. Their uniform is a dark green jacket and pantaloons, with half boots closely laced. It is the same throughout the country, only that the cavalry are full-booted. A slight difference in their helmets marks the different districts, counties, divisions, &c. They came to the central field of this village, from the seven other villages, which, with the one we were in, form this division, in exact order; and though there were seven columns from the adjoining villages, there were not more than six minutes elapsed, from the arrival of the first to that of the last. They formed in line, in columns, and deployed in various evolutions, with a precision that surprised Sir George, who had examined with care the military of every country he had visited. He expressed his surprise, and inquired how they had become acquainted with the late improvements of the military art in Europe, and that without wars, or even the prospect of them, they could attend to all the duties of a soldier?

“ Our entertainer replied to the first part of the question, that parties of from one to two hundred frequently visited the United States. Their plan is to go in a body well armed through the Indian territory, and when they reach the neighbourhood of the American States, to divide into small parties, and to traverse for about three months the whole country, having first appointed a time for reunion at the place where they divided. They have thus full opportunity to obtain all the new information on every subject; to purchase all the new books on the military, and every other science, whether English or American; and also any production worth the carriage, in general literature. For these purposes they are provided with plenty of silve-

from that which our lead mines yield, which they dispose of for dollars to be more convenient. They also examine every new discovery in mechanism, observe the state of military discipline, and every other improvement, with a view to improvement at home. They also purchase series of English and American newspapers; which are here publicly read and commented upon, and which form the most powerful and persuasive negative lessons for contentment with our own state that could possibly be devised. ‘No man,’ say those travellers, ‘would wish to exchange his state of life, when he sees the ignorance of the greater part, or the care and anxiety which pervade the whole of the Americans; their happiest circumstances of life, when viewed in all their bearings, are far beneath the level of our’s.’ To the second part of the question he answered, ‘We in some measure may be considered to play at soldiers, it is an amusement; and we perform it in the best way we are able; yet we consider it an important duty, for when we read of the mad freaks of ambition which disgrace mankind, both as performers and spectators of the sanguinary scenes, they convince us that we know not how soon we may be attacked; and we, therefore, do not think it prudent to have to learn the art of self-defence when we should be defending ourselves. We shall never be the aggressors, but we fear no power that can be brought against us.’”

“Our readers may now be anxious to hear the form of government and constitution of this country, which we extract from the President’s own words.

“ ‘Our government,’ said he, ‘emanates from the whole people. They are the solid rock, upon which all power is founded; and in which its chief, and inferior fountains, have their source. We do not say, like the political writers of many countries, that when the fountain is polluted, the streams which flow from it must also be impure; but, that while this primary rock retains its strong adhesive powers of reason and justice, the fountains and the streams must be pure; or, if rendered turbid by incidental obstructions, they would soon run themselves clear in the channels of a sound country; and that nothing

less than the loss of firmness in the rock itself, can destroy or materially affect this purity. If this rock continues firm, all other evils are partial; a failure in this only would be irremediable; it would be of no use to alter the course of the stream, if the whole country were to become unsound. To prevent this greatest of all political evils, we educate with the greatest care every inhabitant of the country; we ingraft upon all, without the least distinction, all the knowledge we can communicate, or they receive; concluding, from the fullest persuasion, that a thorough understanding of what is just and right, is the true and best method of maintaining just and free institutions. We consider ignorance as the prolific parent of evil in human life; and that from it arises all the ills which men are continually heaping upon each other: among the chief of which is, the unjust and inordinate desire of property and power. We firmly believe that all our happiness depends upon preventing the entrance into our country of both the parent and the offspring. As a free people, we formed a constitution for ourselves; and thereby gave ourselves a government: when a governor gives a constitution to a people, it is making an ostentatious display of generosity in giving back only a part of their own. I have, as well as I am able, described to you, what we judge to be the true source of all just power; and I will now endeavour to explain how we guide it to a point, or rather direct it in one stream, in cases of necessity. This leads me to give you a brief account of our constitution.

“ A decree of the people, as a principle and part of the constitution, commands our executive government to consist of a chief president of the country, a president of each district, a president of each county, a president of each division, and a magistrate for each village; who are every one elected annually, by a simple majority of votes, and their election takes place a year in advance; none of whom can be elected to fill the same situation till after an interval of two years. As to subordinate officers, all who are capable of the duty required may be called upon for their assistance in time of need. The members of the executive have no power, separately or

collectively, to increase or diminish their own authority, or that of any part of them. They are perfectly subordinate to the principles of the constitution, by which their offices were created, and to the primary laws. The presidents assemble twice every year at the government house for public business; the chief president and the district presidents in one house of assembly, the county presidents in the second, and the division presidents in the third. I believe that it has before been mentioned to you, that the presidents of counties and divisions are also the representatives of their respective counties and divisions. These members of the executive have, when collected in assemblies, the power of legislation, as it respects laws explanatory or declaratory of the primary laws; and in all other matters which do not interfere with, or infringe upon, the principles of the constitution, or the primary laws. There is a district house of assembly in every one of the seven districts, in which the president of the district, and the presidents of the counties of the district, meet quarterly in assembly upon district business; there is a house of assembly in every county, in which the president of the county, and the presidents of the divisions of the county, assemble quarterly on county business; and the hall of the village in which the division president resides, or any other of the village halls in the division which may be thought more convenient, is the house of assembly for the meeting quarterly, or oftener, of the division president and the village magistrates, for the business of the division. Every village magistrate, president of a division, president of a county, or president of a district, must be respectively inhabitants of the village, division, county, or district, for which they are elected.

“ Every house has a vote, the right of voting belongs to the father, or to the head of the family; where there is no father, and the mother survives, the right devolves upon her; and where both the parents are dead, and the house is still occupied by the family, the eldest son has the right, if he be above the age of twenty-one years; it is only on the failure of all these, that any family is without a vote. The votes of every village, whether for

their own magistrate, the president of the division, of the county, the district, or the chief president, are given in the village hall. In elections for divisions, the magistrate of each village, in their respective divisions, takes up the votes of the village to the division-house, and adds them to the poll, with the name of the village, and the number for each candidate. In elections for counties, the presidents of divisions receive the votes from the several village magistrates, and take them up to the county-house, and add them to the poll. In elections for districts, the presidents of counties receive the votes from the presidents of divisions, who have received them from the village-magistrates, and add them to the poll at the district-house. And, in like manner, at the election of the chief president, the magistrates of villages give in the votes of their respective villages to the presidents of the divisions, who give those of their divisions to the presidents of the counties, who give those of the counties to the presidents of the districts, who also take those of the districts to the government-house. The result of the election is declared in all these elections by the presidents who last receive the votes. The presidents of divisions and counties are also the representatives of divisions and counties in their respective assemblies.

“ We thus prevent the bustle and inconvenience of numerous meetings, and the trouble of voters going from home. To prevent the possibility of fraud, the result of every election above that of a village magistrate is published. I will now detail to you the method of publishing the result of the election of the chief magistrate for the country, which includes that which is required for all the rest. The youths in the schools of this village are immediately employed to copy, in a fair hand, two copies for the government-house, and two for each district, containing the sum total of the poll for each candidate; and also each district total for each candidate. In the schools of the several districts, the writing youth are employed to give the great total, the district totals, and each county total, for each candidate; two copies of which are for the government-house, two for each of the district-houses, and two for each county. In the villages where the county-houses are situated, the youth

of the schools are employed to give the great total, the district totals, the county totals, and the totals of each division in their respective counties, for each candidate, two copies for each county-house, and two for each division. The divisions have, in like manner, two copies made for each village in their respective divisions, with all the totals before enumerated, and including all the village totals of their respective divisions. And each village adds to these copies, the particulars of the votes which make their village total. Thus every degree audits its superior—the villages, the divisions, the divisions, the counties; the counties, the districts; and the districts, the chief president. And, as here all public business is transacted openly, there is neither fraud, nor even the suspicion of it.”

On the whole, we cannot exactly give our opinion in favour of the work, it being totally uninteresting, and possessing very little merit; the parts throughout appear to be imitation, instead of the originality we should expect from a book of this description.

Narrative of the Operations and recent Discoveries within the Pyramids, Temples, Tombs, and Excavations, in Egypt and Nubia, and of a Journey to the Coast of the Red Sea, in Search of the Ancient Berenice; and another to the Oasis of Jupiter Ammon. By G. Belzoni. 4to. pp. 483.

We feel pleasure in communicating to our readers the appearance of this useful and entertaining work: it is a very curious and attractive performance, not only as it regards antiquities, but also as containing a concise account of the modern manners and customs of the people among whom the traveller pursued his researches.

* These researches took place between the years 1815 and 1819, and certainly have been prosecuted with indefatigable research and perseverance. The table of contents is very copious, and the volume is accompanied by a portrait of the author.

During his travels, he ascended the River Nile to the second Cataract, and secured several curious articles, which are now in the British Museum.

M. Belzoni, speaking of the finding of the Mammonian Bust, expresses himself thus:

"As I entered these ruins, my first thought was to examine the colossal bust I had to take away. I found it near the remains of its body and chair, with its face upwards, and apparently smiling on me, at the thought of being taken to England. I must say, that my expectations were exceeded by its beauty, but not by its size. I observed, that it must have been absolutely the same statue as is mentioned by Norden, lying in his time with its face downwards, which must have been the cause of its preservation. I will not venture to assert who separated the bust from the rest of the body by an explosion, or by whom the bust has been turned face upwards. The place where it lay was nearly in a line with the side of the main gateway into the temple; and, as there is another colossal head near it, there may have been one on each side of the doorway, as there are to be seen at Luxor and Carnak."

Our voyager is then conducted where the sarcophagus is to be found. The janizary remained without whilst he entered with two Arabs and an Interpreter.

"Previous to our entering the cave, we took off the greater part of our clothes, and, each having a candle, advanced through a cavity in the rock, which extended a considerable length in the mountain, sometimes pretty high, sometimes very narrow, and without any regularity. In some passages we were obliged to creep on the ground, like crocodiles. I perceived, that we were at a great distance from the entrance, and the way was so intricate, that I depended entirely on the two Arabs to conduct us out again. At length we arrived at a large space, into which many other holes or cavities opened; and after some consideration and examination by the two Arabs, we entered one of these, which was very narrow, and continued downward for a long way, through a craggy passage, till we came where two other apertures led to the interior in a horizontal direction. One of the Arabs then said, 'This is the place.' I could not conceive how so large a sarcophagus, as it had been described to me, could have been taken through the aperture which the Arab now pointed out. I had no doubt but these recesses were burial-places, as we continually walked over skulls and other bones: but the sarcophagus could never have entered this

recess: for it was so narrow, that on my attempt to penetrate it, I could not pass. One of the Arabs, however, succeeded, as did my interpreter; and it was agreed, that I and the other Arab should wait till they returned. They proceeded evidently to a great distance, for the light disappeared, and only a murmuring sound from their voices could be distinguished as they went on. After a few moments, I heard a loud noise, and the interpreter distinctly crying, '*O mon Dieu! mon Dieu! je suis perdu!*' After which, a profound silence ensued. I asked my Arab, whether he had ever been in that place? He replied, 'Never.' I could not conceive what could have happened, and thought the best plan was to return, to procure help from the other Arabs. Accordingly, I told my man to shew me the way out again; but, staring at me like an idiot, he said he did not know the road. I called repeatedly to the interpreter, but received no answer: I watched a long time, but no one returned; and my situation was no very pleasant one. I naturally returned through the passages by which we had come; and, after some time, I succeeded in reaching the place, where, as I mentioned, were many other cavities. It was a complete labyrinth, as all these places bore a great resemblance to the one which we first entered. At last seeing one, which appeared to be the right, we proceeded through it a long way; but by this time our candles had diminished considerably; and I feared, that, if we did not get out soon, we should have to remain in the dark: meantime it would have been dangerous to put out one to save the other, lest that which was left should, by some accident, be extinguished. At this time we were considerably advanced towards the outside, as we thought; but to our sorrow we found the end of that cavity without an outlet. Convinced that we were mistaken in our conjecture, we quickly returned towards the place of the various entries, which we strove to regain. But we were then as perplexed as ever, and were both exhausted from the ascents and descents, which we had been obliged to go over. The Arab seated himself, but every moment of delay was dangerous. The only expedient was, to put a mark at the place out of which we had just come, and then examine

the cavities in succession, by putting also a mark at their entrance, so as to know where we had been. Unfortunately, our candles would not last through the whole; however, we began our operations.

"On the second attempt, when passing before a small aperture, I thought I heard the sound of something like the roaring of the sea at a distance. In consequence I entered this cavity; and as we advanced the noise increased, till I could distinctly hear a number of voices all at one time. At last, thank God, we walked out; and to my no small surprise, the first person I saw was my interpreter. How he came to be there I could not conjecture. He told me, that, in proceeding with the Arab along the passage below they came to a pit which they did not see; that the Arab fell into it, and in falling put out both candles. It was then that he cried out, '*Mon Dieu! je suis perdu!*' as he thought he also should have fallen into the pit; but on raising his head, he saw at a great distance a glimpse of day-light, towards which he advanced, and thus arrived at a small aperture. He then scraped away some loose sand and stones, to widen the place where he came out, and went to give the alarm to the Arabs, who were at the other entrance. Being all concerned for the man who fell to the bottom of the pit, it was their noise that I heard in the cave. The place by which my interpreter got out was instantly widened; and in the confusion the Arabs did not regard letting me see that they were acquainted with that entrance, and that it had lately been shut up. I was not long in detecting their scheme. The Arabs had intended to show me the sarcophagus, without letting me see the way by which it might be taken out, and then to stipulate a price for the secret. It was with this view they took me such a way round about.

"I found that the sarcophagus was not in reality a hundred yards from the large entrance. The man was soon taken out of the well, but so much hurt in one of his hips, that he went lame ever after.

Our Travellers after having journeyed some distance reached Ybsamberl where they ascended to Eshke, Aloanortis and Debrous, they then proceeded to Wady Halfa, the last territory below the second cataract. We extract

the following interesting description of this spot.

"About nine in the morning we made to the shore, as near as possible to the last cultivated land on the left, which is Wady Halfa. A few of the natives came to see us, whom I requested to bring some asses, that we might ride to the cataract, a request they complied with without any difficulty. Mrs. Belzoni and myself (the Janizary and interpreter advancing before us) proceeded as far as the day would permit us, so as to return in proper time to the bark at night. We had many views of the cataract, and in different directions. I mounted one of the rocks, to have a distant view of the deserts; and as far as I could see it is a flat country, except a few rocks that project here and there, particularly at the river's side, but they are of small dimensions. Towards the desert we saw several wild antelopes, which kept at a great distance from us. As the Nile was high, the current had not so great a fall, as when it is low; but I believe the cataract is not navigable at any time of the year. The rock forming this cataract differs from that of the first, for here is no granite, but a kind of black marble quite as hard. Some say it is black granite, but I cannot consider it as such; the grain of it is too coarse, and not so compact as that of granite.

"We returned to the bark after sunset, and immediately crossed to the island Mainarty, where we arrived at dusk. We saw fires and people at a distance; but when we arrived we could not find any one. Their huts were left with all they had, which consisted only of dry dates, and a kind of paste made of the same, which they kept in large vases of clay baked in the sun, and covered with baskets made of palm-leaves. A baking stove and a mat to sleep on were the whole of their furniture. They had pots and leathern bags to bring water from the Nile to their lands. Their settlement consisted of four men and seven women, with two or three children. They have no communication with the main land, except when the water is low, for at any other time the current, being immediately under the cataract, is so rapid, as to render it impossible to ford it; and boats never go to these islands, seldom passing further than Wady

Halfa. They are poor but happy: knowing nothing of the enticing luxuries of the world, and resting content with what Providence supplies as the reward of their industry. There are a few sheep and goats, which furnish them with milk all the year round; and the few spots of land they have are well cultivated, producing a little dhourra, which forms their yearly stock of pro-

vision. The wool they spin into yarn; wind the threads round little stones, and thus suspend them to a long stick fixed in an horizontal position between two trees, to form a warp; and by passing another thread alternately between these, fabricate a kind of coarse cloth, with which they cover the lower part of their bodies.

LIST OF NEW WORKS,

PUBLISHED IN NOVEMBER,

At the Prices they are advertised at, in boards, unless otherwise expressed: and may be had at the late J. ASPERNE'S, No. 32, CORNHILL.

BIOGRAPHY.

The Life of Sir Mathew Hale, by Bishop Burnet, 18mo. 4s.

Memoirs of his late Majesty George III. written with a special view to the Progress of Religion, Civil and Religious Liberty, Benevolence, and General Knowledge during the late Reign, by Thomas Williams, 12mo.

It must not be expected that in a work like the present, a complete History of the Life of our late revered King can be given, but as far as the size of the volume will furnish, there are references to the great events connected with his Reign, and transactions in which his Majesty took an active part. The anecdotes are numerous, and great regard appears to have been paid in the selection of those only which have the greatest authenticity, and are most interesting.

HISTORY.

Johnstone's Memoirs of the Rebellion in 1745-6, 4to. 2l. 2s.

Madame de Stael on the French Revolution, 3 vols. 8vo. new edition, corrected and enlarged. 1l. 16s.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

Journal of a Tour in France, Switzerland, and Lombardy, 2 vols. 12mo. 8s.

Remarks made during a Tour through the United States of America, in the Years 1817, 1818, and 1819, by William Tell Harris. In a Series of Letters to Friends in England, 8vo. 2s.

LAW.

Parliamentary Letters, by Thos. Bayly.

EDUCATION.

More Minor Morals; or, an Introduction to the Winter Family, with Aunt Eleanor's Stories interspersed, 12mo. 5s. 6d.

Selections of Classic Italian Poetry, from the most celebrated Works of Tasso, Ariosto, Dante, and Petrarch, for the Use of Students in the Italian Language. By T. B. Defferrari, 2 vols. 12mo. 12s.

Catechism of Classical Biography, containing an Account of the Lives of the most celebrated Characters amongst the Greeks and Romans. By C. Irving, L.L.D. Price 1s.

A Catechism of Practical Chemistry, numerous, easy, interesting, and pleasing Experiments. By C. Irving, L.L.D.

Two more numbers of these very useful publications have appeared, which reflect great credit on the author for his particular care and attention in the formation of the youthful mind. They are peculiarly adapted for Schools, as well as Families where education is carrying on.

PHILOLOGY.

Grammars of the Hebrew, Chaldee, and Syriack; embracing the method of Reading with or without points, 2s. 6d. each; and which, with the Latin, Greek, French, and Italian Grammars, already published, 2s. 6d. each.

A Polyglott Grammar; in which the genius of the principal ancient and modern languages is explained upon an uniform plan; and by a new and simple principle of analysis, applied to the improvements of the latest and most approved grammarians; by the Rev. Frederick Nolan.

THEOLOGY.

Smith's (Dr. J. Pye) Scripture Testimony to the Messiah, Vol. 2 and 3, 8vo. 12.

Two Sermons preached at the Opening of Kenwyn New Church, on the Anniversary of the Parish Feast of Kenwyn, Oct. 8, 1820, and published at the request of the parishioners. By the Rev. R. Polwhele, Vicar of Manaccar and St. Anthony, and Curate of Kenwyn and Kea. 8vo. 1s. 6d.

National Gratitude Enforced: A Sermon on the Relinquishment of the Bill of Pains and Penalties against her Majesty, preached at the Independent Chapel, Chalford, Gloucestershire, Nov. 26, 1820, by the Rev. Samuel Nichols, price 1s.

Grotius de Veritate Religionis Christianæ, with the Notes of the Author, Le Clerc, and others, translated into English for the use of Schools, 18mo. 6s.

MATHEMATICS.

Leslie's Geometry, 4th edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d.

The Gentleman's Annual Mathematical Companion, being No. XXIV. for the Year 1821, containing answers to the last, and new ones proposed, together with some original scientific papers. Price 3s. sewed, in 12mo.

MEDICINE.

Miller's Elements of Chemistry, 8vo. 12s.

Medical Botany, or History of Plants in the Materia Medica. 2 vols. royal 8vo. 4l. 4s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Beauties of Mozart, Handel, Pleyel, Haydn, Beethoven, Rossini, &c. 4to. neatly bound, 12. 11s. 6d.

The Continuation of the Narrative of Miss Margaret M'Envoys Case, By Thomas Renwick, M.D. 8vo. 10s.

A Treatise on the Art of making good and wholesome Bread of Wheat, Oats, Rye, Barley, and other Farinaceous Grain, 18mo. 4s. 6d.

New Companion to the Calendar for the Year 1821, 7s.

The Pamphleteer, being a record of the best Pamphlets on both sides of every interesting question, No. XXXIII.

In the Press.

The Philosophy of Painting. By Wolstenholme Parr.

Happiness; a Tale for the Grave and the Gay. In 2 vols. post 8vo.

A new edition of the Practice of the Customs, with considerable additions, including the New Consolidated Duties, by Mr. Smyth, one of the Surveyors-General of his Majesty's Customs, is in the press, and will be published in the month of January.

A Second Volume of Sacred Lyrics. By James Edmeston.

A New Edition of the Rev. John Foster's Essay on Popular Ignorance.

A Second Vol. of Clarke's History of Intolerance. 8vo.

A Prospectus has been circulated of a New Periodical Religious Magazine, conducted by Members of the United Secession Church of Scotland, entitled the Christian Recorder and British and Foreign Religious Intelligencer; the first Number will appear in January.

On the 31st of January, 1820, will be published, No. 1. and continued monthly; of the British Domestic Herbal, being a correct description of British Medicinal Plants, intended for the use of families, and for every purpose of domestic medicine—illustrated by Plants accurately colored according to nature.

Mr. S. F. Gray has in the press, and nearly ready for publication, a new and greatly improved edition of his Supplement to the Pharmacopœias.

A new and enlarged edition of Mr. A. T. Thomson's Conspectus of the London, Edinburgh, and Dublin Pharmacopœias, will be published in January.

Dr. Ramsbottom has nearly ready for publication, in one volume, 8vo. *Practical Observations in Midwifery, with a Selection of Cases.*

L. Towne has in the press, and speedily will be published, the *Farmer and Grazier's Guide*; containing a collection of valuable Recipes, for the most common and fatal disorders to which horses, horned cattle, and sheep, are subject, approved of by all the great farmers in the land.

Such is the World; a Novel, in three vols. 12mo. is now in the press.

The Life of a Boy; a Tale, in two vols. 12mo. will shortly be published.

Universal Science; or, the Cabinet of Nature and Art: comprising above one thousand entertaining and instructive experiments, selected from various departments of natural philosophy, and the useful discoveries in the arts. By Alexander Jamieson, with numerous wood-cuts, in two vols. 12mo. is preparing for publication.

Sacred Hours; comprehending the Prayers, Thanksgivings, Admonitions, &c. scattered throughout the Holy Scriptures; together with the Psalms all classed and arranged under appropriate heads. Being intended as a compendium of Divine Authority, and a help to private devotion and meditation, in two vols. 12mo. fourth edition, will speedily be produced.

Selections of Classic Italian Poetry; from the most celebrated works of Tasso, Ariosto, Dante, and Petrarch, for the use of Students in the Italian language, exhibiting the grammatical order of the words in the original, and illustrated with English notes. By T. B. Defferrari, in two vols. 12mo.

Herodotus; translated from the Greek, with notes. By the Rev. William Beloe, in four vols, 8vo. 3d edition.

The Koran; commonly called *The Alcoran of Mohammed*, translated from the original Arabic, with explanatory notes, taken from the most approved commentators, to which is prefixed a Preliminary Discourse. By George Sale, Gent. in two vols. 8vo. new edition.

A History of the British Empire, from the accession of Charles the First, to the Restoration; with an Introduction, tracing the progress of Society and of the Constitution, from the Feudal times to the opening of the History, and including a particular examination of Mr. Hume's statements relative to the character of the English Government. By George Brodie, Esq. Advocate. In three volumes, 8vo.

The Rev. John Hughes, author of *Horæ Britannica*, in two volumes, is arranging materials for a Supplemental Volume, which will contain a translation of the Welsh Historical Triads, with two Essays presented to the Cambrian Society, &c.

The Rev. Mr. Fry, Author of *Lectures on the Romans*, &c. is preparing for the press a work to be entitled, *The Second Advent*; or, *Glorious Epiphany of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ*; being an attempt to elucidate, in Chronological Order, all the Prophecies, both of the Old and New Testament, which relate to this important subject, and to the Events immediately connected with it—the Judgment of Apostate Nations, the Restoration of Israel, and the final Establishment of the promised Kingdom of Messiah, &c. &c.

The concluding volume of *Ryan's Biographical Dictionary of the Worthies of Ireland*, 8vo. is in the press, and expected to appear early in the ensuing year.

The Favorite of Nature, a Novel, in 3 vols. 18mo.

Mr. Bucke's long expected work on the Beauties, Harmonies, and Sublimities, of Nature, will be published in February. This was submitted to the judgment of several eminent characters previous to its being put to press, all of whom regarded it as one of the most extraordinary displays of reading and observation that has appeared for the last fifty years. The entire Work has been written *con amore*; and Nature is said to be illustrated in a manner so peculiar, that she may be almost said to speak in a new Language.

Memoirs of William Wallace, Esq. late Captain in the 15th Hussars; comprehending a general View of his Character and Conduct in some well known recent Events: the Motives which induced him in consequence to remove to the Continent, and a complete Exculpation from the false and insidious charges brought against him by designing Persons. Also, interesting Particulars of his Residence and Confinement in Paris, the unparalleled Persecution he experienced in that

Country, and some Account of the leading Characters of fashion in that Metropolis. Interspersed with Anecdotes of some Illustrious Military Individuals, of the celebrated Mrs. M. A. Clarke, Mrs. Bartram, Hill Darley, Captain Sweyn, and other notorious Characters. Written by Himself, and ornamented with a striking Likeness, from an original Picture, painted by Stroehling, and engraved by T. Woolnoth.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE.

NOV. 21. A new Farce, by W. H. Jameson, entitled "*A Wild Goose Chase*," was produced to-night, and was, as might be anticipated from the title, a bustling and lively piece, full of incident for the greater part, though it got entangled and flagged towards the conclusion, and drew down partial disapprobation. The plot makes its way through the introduction of a *Captain of Volunteers, Flank* (Russell), to whom the principal incidents are communicated by the hero, a naval *Captain Swiftsure* (Harley), who thus relieves himself and the audience from the tediousness of a formal recital. We are by no means, however, convinced that this amiable solicitude for the auditors ought to be encouraged, though if any thing could reconcile us to such a summary initiation, it would be the admirable manner with which Harley accomplished this difficult and frequently fatal discovery. *Captain Swiftsure* has fallen desperately in love with a young and beautiful girl, *Moria* (Miss Smithson), the ward of an elderly frequenter of the *Stock Exchange*, *Mr. Stump* (Gattie), and as the young lady heard the dulcet music of his suit with answering vows, he contrives to circulate an ingenious story, from the development of which the incidents arise. The sister of the merchant, a *Mrs. Sensitive*, (Mrs. Harlowe) has been deserted by her husband, whose absence she had mourned for many years, and her sorrow was only equalled by the joy she felt upon hearing that he had once more returned to England. But fame was in this instance a false messenger, and the lover who circulated this story added, that her husband's visit was for the double purpose of receiving a considerable legacy, and then proceeding to *Greena Green*, with, an inconstancy that must have proved exceedingly injurious to the pecuniary interest of his legitimate wife. Captain S. how-

ever, finding himself short of cash on the road, adopts several ludicrous deceptions to "raise the wind;" also sending to a *Jack Pigtail*, (Munden) a sailor and tobacconist, for assistance. *Pigtail*, upon learning his departure, starts after him, and the pursuit then commences with all imaginable celerity, terminating at last to the satisfaction of all parties, in the union of the contrivers of the scheme to elude the vigilance of the guardian. Harley played with considerable animation and effect, and preserved the reality of the character so as to draw down the continued plaudits of the audience; and Munden performed his character with more comic spirit than he sometimes exhibits in comedy itself. The Piece was given out for repetition amidst a loud contest, but certainly the eyes had a large majority, and when altered in the second act, will doubtless become popular, for which the author's gratitude will be mainly due to the *vis comica* of Mr. Harley.

Nov. 28. Terry's once popular play of "*Guy Mannering*," was performed a second time to-night, when Mr. Horn, who was so lately a recruit at Covent Garden, appeared as *Henry Bertram*. So far as relates to the acting part of the character, Mr. H. is, perhaps, as good a representative as it has had, and he was tolerably successful in the display of his vocal talents, particularly in Moore's melody of "*Love's Young Dream*," which was loudly encored. "*Bruce's Address to his Army*," given with such thrilling effect by Mr. Braham, was also executed with much skill by his successor, though its repetition was not enforced. Miss Povey played *Lucy Bertram* very prettily, and Miss Cubitt gave the difficult song of the "*Mocking Bird*" with much effect; *en passant* by the way, whose is their chief vocalist Miss Carew? *Meg Merrilies* was performed by its original

representative, Mrs. Egerton, and Mr. Russell was Dominic Sampson.

Nov. 27. "*Pizarro*," which once drew such multitudes of the great, the witty, and the fair, was to-night revived at this theatre. It may sound rather too much in favour of our later tastes to say, that "*Pizarro*" would be altogether unworthy of the present day; but it is difficult to conceive how it could have made so powerful an impression at a period so near our own. There certainly were some popular excitements to give it buoyancy; the menace of French invasion had turned the thousand currents of faction into one mighty stream of resistance to republican aggression. The insults to the King, that gentlest and most patriotic of Monarchs, had roused the allegiance of England; even the minor circumstance of loyalty from the lips of the Whig Manager had its influence, and Sheridan's conversion, temporary and insincere as it was, gave an interest to "*Pizarro*." But all this will not account for the long endurance of the bombast and verbiage, the want of vigor, and the defiance of nature, that make this bloated fabrication. To-night Wallack was *Rolla*, and he played the part to more advantage than any thing that he has yet tried. He was perfectly equal to it, and in some instances produced sudden and spontaneous applause. His scene with *Alonzo* in the dungeon was tolerably spirited, the brief dialogue with *Elvira* was still more fortunate, and his carrying off the child, and his death were extremely happy. Mrs. Glover in *Elvira*, Cooper in *Alonzo*, and Mrs. West in *Cora*, played effectively. Booth had the worst part in the piece, *Pizarro*, and was quite common-place, but some of his passages reminded us of Kean, and this is no slight praise.

Nov. 28. To-night, a new Musical Drama, entitled, "*Justice; or, The Caliph and the Cobbler*," was received with great applause, of which the principal *Dramatis Personæ* were as follows:—

The Caliph, Haroun Alraschid, Mr. Cooper; *Giaffer*, the Vizier, Foote; *Kaled*, the Cobbler, Harley; *Mustapha*, Father of *Mousel*, Gattie; *Abdallah*, Son of *Muley Hamet*, Wallack; *Zebudah*, Mother of *Abdallah*, Mrs. Egerton; *Selima*, Daughter of *Khaled Osmig*, Miss Kelly; *Mousel*, Daughter of *Mustapha*, Madame Vestris.

The story is from an Eastern tale,

and with much of the variety and extravagance of its origin, has some of the humour familiar to English comedy. The *Caliph* dismisses his Vizier, *Giaffer*, and puts *Kaled*, the cobbler, in his place. *Kaled* is instantly surrounded by the crowd of supplicants for place and profit claiming his relationship; when he laughs at them, puns upon their new passion for genealogy, takes their presents, and outwits them. His former flame, *Mousel*, the daughter of *Mustapha*, the rival cobbler, is the only one true enough to her former faith to refuse him in his disguise. The lover is, however, unable to conceal his person, or his passion, and *Mousel* learns to love him, Vizier as he is. The *Caliph*, however, suddenly displaces the cobbler, and his new relations as suddenly fall away, when *Mousel* again gives proof of her fidelity, and adheres to him under his misfortune. A sentimental underplot brings in Wallack and Miss Kelly as lovers, in which, *Abdallah* refuses to deliver his father from prison by a piece of plunder, which was among the most innocent kinds of petty larceny. The fair *Selima* implores him to take advantage of her having stolen the parchment that keeps his father in gaol, and failing in the persuasion, acknowledges the offence of love in open Court. The *Caliph* is sensible to the sacrifice, and *Selima* is sufficiently impassioned to make a *Caliph* feel. The lovers, are, of course, condemned and forgiven, and the piece ends with clemency and a chorus. The actors laboured hard in their vocation, and were successful. Harley was particularly amusing. Miss Kelly had little to do, but she was consoled for not having more, by wearing the handsomest shawl that ever glittered upon any stage. Madame Vestris was a good *soubrette*. Wallack and Cooper did all that their Characters allowed; and the Play altogether succeeded. The scenery and decorations were extravagantly superb, the music by Cooke and Horn pretty, and the poetry appropriate. A Prologue was spoken by Barnard, and Miss Kelly most amusingly recited the following whimsical

EPILOGUE.

To all who never in the task engage,
How easy seems composing for the stage.
"A plot with interest," oft you hear them
say,
"Some pretty songs, some dialogue that's
gay,

"Some scenery, puns, rants, clap-traps,
 there's a play,"
 But ask of those who seek dramatic glory,
 They tell—for you tell them—a different
 story,
 Not o'er the writer's lonely toil I pause,
 There all he writes is sure to meet ap-
 plause.
 There scenes raise tears, which you will
 grin at after,
 There many a joke excites the only laugh-
 ter.
 So far 'tis pleasure—soon his pains increase,
 The bowing manager receives the piece,
 Obliged, expects much pleasure in the
 reading,
 Tells in a week what chance of its succeed-
 ing,
 Reads, yawns, puts by, and hopes the cool-
 ing poet
 Will guess his judgment, and not ask to
 know it;
 Mean time what hope or fear the author
 thrills,
 Watching each morn the newspapers and
 bills,
 And should a farce, (in farce all youngsters
 burst,
 Not to attempt to do much at first)
 Should a new farce the play bills underline,
 He proudly goes and tells his friends—
 "that's mine!"
 And though the title does not quite apply,
 Settles he've changed it, though he can't
 tell why.
 It thrives—"how hard 'twas'nt mine," his
 loud complaint;
 It's damn'd, oh then, he's very glad it a'nt,
 At length demands an answer as his due,
 And gets th' unwilling truth—"your piece
 won't do."
 Ah! happier oft is he than those prefer'd,
 The wisest managers have often err'd,
 Oft are you told what genius they neglect,
 You know yourselves what dunces they
 protect;
 Suppose the piece received for presenta-
 tion.
 But still just needs a little alteration,
 "Cut all this scene out," "This!—the best
 I've penn'd!"
 "Shorten the whole, and then we recom-
 mend
 "You'd change the opening, and re-write
 the end."
 At length all's fixed, nor fear of more rever-
 sals,
 And then comes all the pleasure of rehear-
 sals.
 "Sir, don't you think this conversation
 long here?"
 "I want a joke," and "I must have a song
 here."
 "Sir, it's well known I don't love running
 riot,
 "But if I speak this speech I'll be—"
 "be quiet."
 The prompter calls—and bids the stage be
 clear,

Then some sly actress gains the author's
 ear.

"I've read this part, Sir, and with care
 look'd through it,

"Now I don't mean to say that I won't do
 it,

"I said I would, and will if you persist,

"But it's so trifling, I should not be missed,

"You see't yourself."—"See't, Ma'am,
 that I deny,

"Because I always had you in my eye,

"But to make up for what you think
 so weak,

"We'll give you, Ma'am, the Epilogue to
 speak,

"Then shall your favour, for my faults
 atone,

"And all the applause be for yourself
 alone."

DEC. 7. Shakspeare's "*Julius Caesar*"
 was this evening revived here, to intro-
 duce Wallack, Booth, and Cooper, as
Brutus, *Cassius*, and *Marco Antony*.
 We are almost fearful that the manager
 deceives himself by supposing that the
 talents attached to these names are
 capable of supporting all the honours of
 tragedy with first-rate ability; and it
 is against this very incorrect idea that
 we now enter our most decided protest.
 Three years since, Wallack crossed the
 Atlantic with good acting capabilities,
 and he has returned with them im-
 proved, but not matured; his *Brutus* in
 Howard Payne's tragedy of that name,
 was, after Kean, anything but success-
 ful; and with all respect for Mr. Wal-
 lack, we called it a failure. His *Brutus*
 of to-night was manly, and often dig-
 nified, but it was most certainly not
 the Roman chieftain of Shakspeare.
 Booth's *Cassius* was peculiarly unequal,
 and he undoubtedly has very much, and
 very long to study, before he can venture
 to claim place with our Kembles, our
 Macreadys, or our Keans. Cooper's
Antony was well conceived, but his un-
 fortunately modulated and untractable
 voice, rendered the emphasis frequently
 incorrect, and destroyed the effect in
 some of the best scenes. The cele-
 brated panegyric on *Brutus*, of "This
 was a man!" was metamorphosed by
 Mr. Cooper's misapprehension into
 "This was a man;" and thus
 changed into a mere matter of time
 and fact. We ought to add, that the
 play was got up with much splendour
 and considerable care, and the curtain
 fell amidst the loudest applauses.

DEC. 9. Mr. Braham made his
 entrée here to-night, in his old charac-
 ter of *Henry Bertram*, in "*Guy Man-*

nering," and was most warmly welcomed by a full audience. The indisposition of Russell precluding his appearance, W. Farren, from Covent Garden, played the *Dominie* with his usual ability, and the usual approbation.

DEC. 15. To-night an American Drama, entitled "*Pocahontas*," was performed, when the characters were as follow:—

English Colonists—Captain Smith, President of the Colony, Mr. Cooper; *Scrivener*, Vice-President, Foote; *Ratcliffe and Archer*, Members of the Council, Barnard and Bromley; *Indians*—*Powhatan*, Emperor of the Indians, Powell; *Opechancanough*, Tributary to Powhatan, Booth; *Zapuzaw*, Pope; *Pocahontas*, Daughter to Powhatan, Mrs. West; *Monaca*, Miss Povey; *Cresa*, Miss Cubitt.

The plot is formed on a story familiar to the Indies, where the famous *Captain Smith* is still the pattern of all lovers, and the tender *Pocahontas* the envy of all maidens. The *Captain*, one of the early English adventurers, had attracted the attentions of a squaw of birth, being the daughter of a Chief; who followed him in his hazards through the wilderness, saved him on some peril as one savage might another, and was, in return, made his wife after the easy manner of the colonists. The *Captain*, however, was fortunate in his match, for she brought him an estate of several thousand acres of swamp and thicket, which was rather a rare piece of prosperity where the usual return was the tomahawk. The descendants of this marriage of the woods are said to exist at this day in Virginia. The play of this evening is an American Opera, and we are told, yet to be found in all collections of the American stage. This ought to have been also told in the bills, for though there can be no peculiar objection to the transfer of the literary treasures of one country to another, yet, as hitherto, we have not

been much indebted to America, and for the credit of our national candour, it is fitting that the source of the loan should be fully stated. This story is closely followed in the play. *Captain Smith* is betrayed by a party in the colony into the hands of the Indians, and the brown *Pocahontas*, successfully interposes at the moment that his head is laid on the block. An English detachment then rush in, and peace is made between all parties. Cooper and Mrs. West were ardent and amatory as the lovers, and Booth was a clever, sullen, half generous, half ferocious, kind of northerly Rolla. There were some pretty songs by Miss Povey, but the play passed on without any peculiar expression of delight or displeasure, on the part of the spectators. Cooper was applauded for some high-flown sentiments relative to the future equality of whites and blacks; but this was not much to the point in America, for he most ungallantly said nothing of the copper-coloured! On the Drama being announced for repetition, there was slight hissing and loud applause, but it certainly can never become popular. One peculiarity we remarked was, that while all of the *dramatis personæ* were named as seldom as possible, some were absolutely never mentioned by name at all! probably from the difficulty of introducing so unpronounceable an epithet as *Opechancanough* into blank verse. This is certainly an awkwardness for any gentleman possessing such an one, that he can never have the pleasure of hearing himself called by it.

DEC. 20. To-night Mr. Braham appeared here as *Truemore*, in General Burgoyne's Opera of "*The Lord of the Manor*," altered by Mr. C. Dibdin. As far as vocal talent was concerned, he acquitted himself most ably, and his co-adjutors in the mimic scene, lent most able and efficient support, though taken as a whole, the Opera is certainly more ably sustained at Covent Garden.

PERFORMANCES.

1820.

- Nov. 27. Pizarro—Giovanni in London.
 26. Justice, or the Caliph and the Cobbler—Giovanni in London.
 29. Ditto—No Song no Supper—Wild Goose Chase.
 30. Ditto—Liar—Ditto.
 Dec. Ditto—Children in the Wood—Ditto.
 Ditto—Rival Soldiers—Ditto.
 4. Pizarro—Giovanni in London.
 5. Dramatist—Spoiled Child—Justice, or the Caliph and the Cobbler.
 6. Pizarro—Children in the Wood.
 7. Julius Cæsar—Spoiled Child.
 8. Wild Oats—Giovanni in London.

1820.

9. Guy Mannering—Devil to Pay.
 11. Pizarro—Giovanni in London.
 12. Julius Cæsar—Spoiled Child.
 13. Wild Oats—Midas.
 14. English Huet—Magpie.
 15. Pocahontas—Spoiled Child—Of Age Tomorrow.
 16. Ditto—Ditto—Highland Reel.
 18. Pizarro—Giovanni in London.
 19. Pocahontas—Spoiled Child—Prize.
 20. Lord of the Manor—Lady and the Devil.
 21. Pizarro—Giovanni in London.
 22. Lord of the Manor—Lady and the Devil.
 23. Ditto—Ditto.

COVENT GARDEN.

Nov. 25. "*Twelfth Night*" was again performed this evening, to an unusually crowded house. The beauty of the music, and the richness and variety of the scenery are high materials of popularity, even if the Drama was of an inferior rank. But a play of *Shakspeare* must abound in all that poetry has of splendour, and character of truth, and brought forward as "*Twelfth Night*" now is, we conceive that the power of the great author is supplied with another triumph, not abated or dishonoured by the association of delicious music, and romantic scenery. The play was to night performed admirably well. Though Miss Love had taken Miss Greene's part of the *Lady Olivia*, it suffered no deterioration in her hands. Farren's *Malvolio* was equally good in the earlier scenes as it had been, and in the latter where the interest had flagged, he exerted himself with as much spirit as the character would bear. But the self admiring steward is facetious only while under the spells of his vanity; and when he comes to their castigation, he grows as dull as his own dungeon. Liston's *Sir Andrew* is not among his happiest performances. But his humour makes its way, and the carousing scene is equal to any piece of idiot festivity on the stage. The drunkenness which makes his eyes dim and his feet tremble, without making his idiotism more senseless, is admirably conceived, and his attempt to light his pipe was amusingly unsuccessful as it could be, without a more direct imitation of Mathews. *Sir Toby* has now grown a greater favourite with the audience, as he has thrown more of ease into his part; he is, indeed, a kind of *Falstaff*, and ought to be played in some measure in the jocularly of the fat Knight. Miss M. Tree's *Viola* was still pretty and piquant, and if she could infuse more tenderness into her recitation, she would make a perfect representative of one of the most touching of the characters of *Shakspeare*. *Viola's* whole dialogue overflows with graceful disguise, the exquisite finesses of a spirit deeply enamoured, and a constant fear of betraying itself. She scarcely makes a speech in which there might not be detected some allusion to her own anxieties, and the charm of the character is almost entirely founded on this struggle between passion and decorum. *Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.*

licacy, the study to conceal her thoughts, and the overwhelming fondness which renders concealment next to impossible. The Masque was again received with the greatest applause. It is certainly merely a pageant, and the plot altogether escapes the audience; but it has clouds ascending and descending, pavilions and peacocks, palaces of rocks and curtains of sea-weeds, and Miss Dennett enthroned in a shell, a theatrie Lady of the Lobster. All this is so shewy, and the colourman and the carpenter have such an undisputed triumph, that we cannot but hope the adaptation of these Plays will be carried on in the same spirit, and meet, and merit the same success.

"*Twelfth Night*" was followed by "*Catherine and Petruchio*." The hero and heroine were Mr. and Mrs. C. Kemble. This *extravaganza* was played with great spirit, and the amusement was not diminished to the audience by the actual circumstances of those excellent performers. *Catherine* was, perhaps, more like an English Gentlewoman attempting the termagant than a true Italian Xantippe; and *Petruchio* was perhaps too courtly in his appearance for the actual atrocities which he undertakes to commit. But those characters were in general vividly performed, and the plaudits were frequent whenever they came forward to lighten the heavy absurdities of this wildest of Italian offences against probability.

Dec. 2. This evening a new Melo-drame, called "*The Warlock of the Glen*" was presented for the first time when the *Dramatis Personæ* were the following:—

Clanionald, Mr. Connor; *The Warlock of the Glen*, Abbott; *Andrew*, Farley; *Sandie*, Blanchard; *Adela*, Mrs. Faucit; *Marian*, Miss Beaumont; *Mause*, Mrs. Sterling.

The Melo-drame opens with a view of a Highland stream, by which *Andrew* the fisherman is waiting for the return of his nephew, *Sandie*, from the Kirk, with *Marian* as his bride. *Matthew*, the *Warlock*, conceived to be something between a wizard and a ghost, comes on him, to his infinite terror, and commands him to attend his presence at midnight on the heath. The old man promises. The bridal party return, and the fisherman is on the point of letting out the grand secret of

the interview, when the *Warlock* emerges from the crowd and frowns him into silence, and the scene closes with a general dance. This is also a memorable night for the house of Glencairn, for the Dowager Countess, who had been confined in the Castle as a lunatic, makes her escape with her child, and takes refuge with the peasantry; strongly protesting against the tyranny of her brother in law, *Clanronald*, the present possessor of the estates, and the supposed assassin of the late Earl. The fisherman, in fear of his liege Lord, sends her to the coast, and on her way to it she encounters the *Warlock*, to the great terror of *Sandie*, her guide, who flies and leaves her to this formidable interview. On his retreat, *Clanronald* and his servants seize the child; and the Countess is about to be torn away, when the *Warlock* again re-appears on the precipice, and appals the usurper by a charge of fratricide. The Countess escapes, and fortunate it was, in our mind, for Mrs. Faucit's individual existence, as an Actress, that she was suffered to pause in her repulse of this melo-dramatic monster, for nature could not have held out much longer. She has, however, another escape to undergo, and that sufficiently picturesque and perilous, for she has to spring into the sea from a promontory, some twelve feet high, which though not stupendous for a mountain, is a good deal for a leap. That catastrophe brings in *Clanronald*, attempting to force the Countess into marriage, but at the moment of approaching the altar, the *Warlock* forbids the banns. He is then recognised as the lawful lord, who had been preserved by one of the persons employed to murder him, and his loneliness and absence are accounted for by an oath to this preserver not to divulge his existence until the supposed murderer was dead. That death had just occurred, and he now stands forward to make his claim. The brother is banished, and every body else made happy. This performance is by Mr. Walker, the author of "*Wallace*," and very creditable to so young a writer. It has considerable incident and pathos; the language is correct, and the characters, though obviously not new, well sustained. The scenery was pretty; there was some good music; and altogether the Melo-drame was deserving of its applause. Some allu-

sions to the support of female weakness were caught at by the audience, and violently clapped, and as violently hissed. A few hisses also followed the fall of the curtain, but the performance was successful. Mrs. Faucit had a laborious part, and she played it with great spirit. The sight of females tearing themselves to fragments, and out-screaming all the ravens of the night, is not among our pleasures; but in Melo-drame such things must be done, and it is Mrs. Faucit's praise to say that nobody could do them better. Abbott, in the *Warlock*, was a fine grim figure, whiskered, and roaring very fiercely and Melo-dramatically; and Farley was bold, busy, and benevolent; a capital drawer of nets, and no slight disturber of the more tender feelings. His outcry for the supposed death of the Countess's child, was a fine burst of marine sorrow, the true stormy grief of a Triton. Connor in the *Usurper* had an ungracious character, but he got through it well, and his advance to the fearful act of matrimony was made with grace and gallantry. The announcement of the Melo-drame for a second performance was received with unanimous applause.

Dec 6. "*Wallace*" continues to be played, and to judge from the state of the audiences, without any diminution of its popularity. Macready sustains the weight of the play, and the general opinion seems to have decided on his sustaining it with spirit and dignity. We are not enamoured of this Drama, though we consider it as a clever premature effort. It has been observed that it unfortunately gives no indication of its author's boyhood by the luxuriance of a young imagination, by those picturings of richness and beauty which belong to the age when the mind seems to glow with the fire of the passions, an intellectual Aetna, brilliant with internal flame, and robing it's sides with vines and roses. But it has some striking expressions and bold situations, and of those Macready takes advantage with great force. His surrender to *Monteith*—totally unnatural in fact, for *Wallace* would have cloven such an entrapper from head to heel—is natural on the stage, from the skill of the actor. His attitude of surrender is a fine expression of bodily powerlessness and mental pain, and his march to the scaffold, though brought too close to the death of *Pierre*, attracts

and deserves great applause. C. Kemble's *Douglas* is a feeble part performed with grace and manliness, and Mrs. Bunn's powers, though not much called out in the heroine, are exerted with interest and effect.

Dec 9. Heralded by the loudest *éclat* of provincial fame, Mr. Vandenhoff from Liverpool, this evening made his *début* here in the difficult character of *King Lear*, and however much common report usually exceeds and exaggerates, in *this* instance at least every eulogium was well deserved. As an acquisition to a company already most rich in tragic talent, he must be extremely valuable, and his performance throughout was deservedly applauded. To the more prominent passages, he gave every dramatic effect, and he much interested our suffrages in his favour, by not ranting to the galleries. If as critics we must mix some censure with our award of praise, we would suggest an increase of energy in some parts, where Shakspeare evidently intended to picture *Lear* far less debilitated than Mr. Vandenhoff represented him; this is a fault so easily amended, that it needs only to be mentioned, and we are assured that he possesses too much real ability not to feel the force, and to admit the justice of our admonition. The remaining characters were as usual, except Miss Foote in *Cordelia*, in which she acquitted herself much to the satisfaction of the audience.

Dec. 14. To night Mr. Vandenhoff essayed the personification of Kean's celebrated *chef d'œuvre* of *Sir Giles Overreach*, though with very far inferior merit to his prototype, and we request to add, much less effect than he produced in *Lear*. There were occasional bursts of grandeur, but they were very isolated, and the whole performance very unequal. We are inclined to believe that those are parts in which Mr. V. does not excel, and coming so immediately after our transatlantic wanderer, he should not attempt them. In endeavouring to avoid imitation, he certainly *struck out* very many of Kean's beauties, but he inserted very few others in their places. C. Kemble and Miss Foote were most efficient in *Wellborn* and *Margaret*, but the piece has not been repeated.

Dec. 18. Mr. Vandenhoff this even-

ing performed *Coriolanus* to a very full house. In our earlier views of this actor, he struck us as very intelligent, with something to learn and something to forget, but, on the whole, exhibiting decided abilities for his profession. His *Coriolanus* confirmed those impressions, and there was no part of his playing which did not exhibit the effect of good sense and careful study. His defects are mostly of an extrinsic kind. His figure requires additional grace and facility of movement. His countenance has no peculiar force, and his voice is liable to wander into great feebleness and hollowness. Whether those defects are still within his power to correct, the result must tell, but the experiment cannot be made too soon. Throughout the play he omitted none of the favourite opportunities for exciting the attention of the audience, and he was in general successful. In that most dramatic scene, the last, in which *Coriolanus* has to undergo the trial of his mother's entreaties and his wife's tears, and in the midst of this melting of his proud spirit, to be maddened by the taunts of his military rival, Mr. Vandenhoff was fortunate, and the contradictory workings of revenge and compassion, and filial and wedded love, were well expressed. But the latter portion, naturally occupying more of his attention, produced stronger applause. In the celebrated passage of "*I fluttered your Volscians in Corioli—Alone I did it,—Boy!*" his voice failed, and the effect was impaired, but he recovered himself with dexterity, and was honoured with loud applause. Even after the fall of the curtain, when Egerton, who had played *Aufidius*, came forward to announce the ensuing performance, 'Vandenhoff was repeatedly called for; but the custom is vulgar, and we were gratified by seeing that he did not comply with it. He has been well received by the audience, and his thus chasing Kemble through his great characters, certainly puts him to trials which no ordinary performer could sustain. But he is not wisely made to supersede our earlier favourites; and in justice to the public and to himself, we wish to see the Theatre restored to the regular appearances of all its leading performers in succession.

- 1826,
 Nov. 27. Wallace—Forty Thieves.
 28. Twelfth Night—High Life Below Stairs.
 29. Wallace—Miller and his Men.
 30. Rob Roy Macgregor—Katherine and Petruchio.
 Dec. 1. Wallace—Cymon.
 2. Twelfth Night—The Warlock of the Glen.
 4. Virginius—Ditto.
 5. Twelfth Night—Ditto.
 6. Wallace—Ditto.
 7. The Slave—Ditto.
 8. Twelfth Night—Juno and Ceres—Ditto.
 9. King Lear—All the World's a Stage.
 11. Ditto—Tom Thumb the Great—Rendez-

1920.
 Dec. 12. Wallace—No Song No Supper.
 13. Twelfth Night—Juno and Ceres—Warlock of the Glen.
 14. New Way to Pay Old Debts—Barber of Seville.
 15. The Slave—Warlock of the Glen.
 16. King Lear—Love, Law, and Physic.
 18. Coriolanus—Warlock of the Glen.
 19. Wallace—Forty Thieves.
 20. Ditto—Katherine and Petruchio—Sleep-Walker.
 21. Coriolanus—Warlock of the Glen.
 22. Wallace—Critic.
 23. Henri Quatre—Warlock of the Glen.

POETRY.

THE FAREWELL CUP TO THE DEAD AT A HIGHLAND FUNERAL.

WE drink to thee—we drink to thee!
 Thou who art from our world set free—

Thou whom Flora* has called to rest
 In the Green Isle of the glorious West!
 Blessings and peace are gone with thee
 To the bowers of bliss beyond the sea.
 The sword of thy fathers is on thy bed,
 The son of thy love is at thy head;
 The violets fresh from thy own dear land
 Are laid on thy breast by a kinsman's hand.
 And when thou hast looked on the isle of
 bliss,

Thy spirit shall walk on a night like this,
 When the moon is bright and the waters
 creep

Lowly and soft while their Kelpies sleep;
 And thou shalt tell us if in the bower
 Of joy and peace, there is left an hour
 When the blessed may look on them they
 love,

And whisper them comfort from above.

O!—if there is not such a time
 When the Spirit may come from its holy
 clime,

And hear the voices of love and mirth
 As it heard them once while it dwelt on
 earth;

If it knows not again the ingle-seat
 Where babes are smiling and brothers meet;
 If it cannot linger when on the board
 The yule-lamp burns and the cup is pour'd;
 Then while we drink we will weep for
 thee,

Since Love lives not to eternity.

Yet lovely and rich is the Spirit's lot,
 If the pangs of manhood are all forgot!

* Flora is the name still given to the mistress of good spirits in the Green or Happy Island—a relic of superstition finely resembling the belief of the most ancient Greeks. Duty and decorum in Scotland require the eldest son to sit at the head of his dead father and to lay it in the grave.

If the burning heart and the evil eye,
 And the sting of the false friend's perjury,
 Are hidden behind the cloudy screen
 That spreads the living and dead between;
 If the eye of the Spirit only sees
 The bloom and the balm of household peace,
 The smile when a lover's troth is sealed,
 Or the pledge of hands when strife is
 healed,

Or the kiss and the tear a mother gives
 To the babe that on her bosom lives,—
 Then it is blessed, for only these,
 And the feast of forgiven enemies,
 Are the sights the angels are loth to leave
 When they look thro' the early stars at eve.

A boat that heeds nor wave nor wind,
 And a pilot not of human kind,
 Waits unseen near thy house of clay,
 To wait thy soul and its wealth away;
 And thy pilot shall weigh that wealth in
 scales

Where the dust of the gold-mine nought
 avails.

Then the bread thou gavest the wandering
 guest,
 And the green turf laid on thy mother's
 breast,

Thy deeds of mercy and gifts of good
 Made holier by ingratitude,
 Shall weigh the dust of the world's wealth
 down,

Tho' every grain were a monarch's crown.

We break this cup on thy dark hearth-
 stone,

Its warmth is quench'd and its light is
 gone;

But a light shall shine on thy stone of
 fame,

And our hearts in their warmth shall bless
 thy name.

If thou canst the sweet memory keep
 Of love that lies for tears too deep,
 Come again to thy father's glens,
 When the fox and the roe are in their dens,
 And they who in quiet slumber lie,
 Dream of a dear face fitting nigh—
 We will feast together again with thee
 In the Isle of Life and Liberty! V.

SUNDAY.

'TIS Sunday morn, and all around is
 peace,
 The lab'ring hand by God's command should
 cease;
 And happy he who keeps this one behest,
 For 'twill incline his heart to keep the
 rest.

Ye working men, whose being, health, and
 toil,
 Are the true riches of your native soil;
 For you the fourth commandment was
 divulg'd,
 And God is glorified, while man's indulg'd.
 To-day, from Cornwall's point, to Nor-
 folk's strand,
 And cross from Dover's straits, to Cam-
 bria's land,
 Assembled churches join with glad accord,
 In one united form to praise the Lord.

Will not the God of Love, well pleased,
 behold
 This free oblation of his favour'd fold?
 Incense of pray'r and praise will higher
 rise,
 Than did the smoke of ancient sacrifice.

Let fancy range through fair Britannia's
 isle,

And ask the peasant why he wears a smile;
 Why is he dress'd in neat and clean array?
 He goes to meet his God on this his day.

He goes, himself, his children, and his
 wife,

To learn the way to everlasting life;
 To know the means by which the prize is
 won,

The prize of happiness, when labour's
 done.

Here, too, the men of knowledge, pow'r,
 and fame,

May learn the duties which their stations
 claim;

That mildness dignifies the ruler's rod,
 That men are equal in the sight of God.

The Lord's commandments, and the Apost-
 le's creed,

Which every Sabbath Day our pastors
 read,

Are as the cloud and fire to Israel's band,
 When Moses led them tow'rd the promis'd
 land.

The glorious light, that fill'd the temple's
 space,

And aw'd the trembling sons of Abr'am's
 race;

For us becomes a soft and silent voice,
 Which awes the heart, but makes the soul
 rejoice.

O! what a picture will the world present,
 When God's own Sabbath gains its full
 extent;

When the rich knowledge of the Lord shall
 be

"Spread o'er the earth, as waters o'er the
 sea!"

Then shall the glory of the Heavens ap-
 pear,
 And peace on earth proclaim the Saviour
 near;
 Good will toward men, shall ev'ry heart
 combine,
 And all the world in one Hosanna join!
 T. R.

TO A YOUNG LADY

ON HER COMING OF AGE, NOV. 29, 1820.

CORRODING time steals on apace,
 His march no hindrance feels,
 As many pleasing form and face
 Reluctantly reveals.

Love, friendship, every thing that's dear,
 Or yields the soul delight,
 Touch'd by his magic pow'r severe,
 Too soon recedes to night.

Each gilded monument of fame,
 Each pyramid of power,
 Shall soon confess his ruthless name,
 Torn like the blighted flower.

Happy are they whose only trust
 (Eternal bliss in view),
 Reposing on th' all wise and just,
 Still virtuous paths pursue.

Let thus, dear girl, thy days be spent,
 As thou hast well begun;
 Devote to Heaven, with firm intent,
 Each year from TWENTY-ONE.

N.

LINES

WRITTEN IN ASPLEY WOOD, SEPT. 1820
Inscribed to the Author of "Aonian Hours."

HAIL, Aspley—thro' thy lonely glen
 I love with silent pace to tread,
 To ponder on the deeds of men,
 And pour my sorrows o'er the dead.
 There is within thy shade a charm,
 Can every latent fancy warm,
 And wake the soul with grief o'ercast
 To some sweet mem'ry of the past.

As thro' thy dell I pace, my mind
 Glows with the retrospect of years,
 I muse upon some promise kind
 That calms my troubles and my fears:
 And thou mightst bid, at fancy's call,
 Partic ardour rise or fall!
 But ah! with grief unfeign'd I see
 Thine inspiration lost on me.

'Tis vain—I cannot breathe the lay
 That tells of Woburn's olden day,
 Nor 'neath the covert of the wood
 Point where Thane *Alric's** turret stood:
 With rapture could I kiss the earth
 That gave unshaken Slingsby† birth,
 With sweet remembrance might I dwell,
 Fair Woburn, on thy martyr's cell.

* Lord of Woburn in the reign of Ed-
 ward the Confessor.

† Mark Slingsby, a suffering loyalist
 under Charles I.

Perhaps beneath some humble shed,
Was Abbot Robert* born and bred;
Nor while he own'd a master's claim,
Gave presage of his future fame.
Content he gave, devoid of care,
His life to penitence and pray'r;
Conscious of no unholy deeds,
He said his *Aves*, told his beads,
And from his couch his limbs he flung
Ere Mary's bell her matin rung.

Oh! had ambition's subtle fire
Ne'er bid the purg recluse aspire;
By merit's dint, no favour shewn,
Chair, cowl, and crosier, are thine own.
E'en as some fix'd and lucid star
The light of Luther beam'd afar;
And guided, o'er fair England spread,
A monarch to his subject's bed:
Now scaith to him who truly bold,
Dares his religious rights uphold;
Danger to all who firm may be,
And peril, Abbot, lurks for thee.

Lo from yon cell a ruffian throng
Some hapless victim force along!
It is thine eye with sullen scowl;
Beams scornful 'neath the canon's cowl;
It is religion's firmness—faith—
That scorns the proffered bribe or scaith.
Conscious of no unhallow'd act,
Nor that his vows devotion lack'd,
Whelm'd in a nation's jarring strife,
He gives, to Him who gave, his life.
Exil'd alike from breath and fame,
They brand thy fall with treason's shame;
Yet shall thy name for ever shine,
Yet shall the martyr's wreath be thine;

* Robert Hobbes, Abbot of Woburn,
hanged for denying the supremacy of
Henry VIII.

And Woburn's bards hereafter tell
How for his faith her Robert fell.

Far is that task from me—my lyre
Teems not with so divine a fire;
Thou, bard of Isleburne, must give
The verse that bids each action live;
To thee, should rival strains arise,
May Phœbus grant his laurel prize;
And (meed far dearer) may *those* eyes,
Constant in spite of all they see,
Wiffen of Woburn beam for thee.

J. T. M.

A FLIGHT OF FANCY.

ON a pillow of down there lies an head;
The heather wild is yon wanderer's
bed,
And his pillow it is a cold, cold stone,
And his locks in disorder the wind, has
blown.

Heaven sees the one and the other it sees,
Permits this pain and bestows that ease;
But pain and pleasure dark causes move,
This may be anger, and that be love.

There's a rose tree richly blooming,
Flaunting in the genial ray;
In the green-house nurs'd perfuming,
Exquisite, the breath of day.

Mark, in yonder nook neglected,
Rubbish thrown around it, seen
A rugged holly unprotected
Bears the weather wet and keen.

Summer will go and the rose will fade,
And the holly will lift its head,
And the rose be cast in the cheerless shade,
While the holly shall be in full green dis-
played,
And spotted with berries red. D.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, NOV. 25, 1820.

THIS Gazette notifies, that the King has conferred the honor of knighthood on Colonel Charles MacCarthy Lyragh, Captain-General and Governor-in-Chief of Sierra Leone, and Colonel on the Staff commanding the Forces on the Western Coast of Africa; it also notifies, that His Majesty has presented the Rev. John Glegg to the church and parish of Bervie, or Inverbervie, in the Presbytery of Fordown, and county of Kincardine, void by the death of the Rev. Robert Croll.

SATURDAY, DEC. 2.

This Gazette notifies, that his Majesty has been pleased to present the Rev. John Currie to the church and parish of Murroes, in the presbytery of Dundee, and county of Forfar, vacant by the translation of the Rev. David Cannan, to the united parishes of Strathmartine and Mains; it also contains the appointment of Alexander Du-

char, Esq. to be Seal Engraver to his Majesty in Scotland, and the following gentlemen to Masters Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery:—John Robinson, of South Cave in the County of York, Gent, and James Powell Nash, of Henley-upon-Thames, in the county of Oxford, Gent.

TUESDAY, DEC. 5.

This Gazette notifies, that the Lord Chancellor has appointed Launcelot Cowper Wade, of the city of Bristol, Gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

SATURDAY, DEC. 9.

The King has been pleased to approve of Henry Edwards, Esq. as Consul in the Island of Scilly, for the Kingdom of Hanover.

His Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 84th Regiment of Foot, which is

permitted to bear the name of York and Lancaster, in addition to its numerical title; being further allowed to assume and bear the Union Rose, as a badge upon its colours.

The King has been also pleased to approve of the 91st Regiment of Foot being in future stiled the 91st (or Argyllshire) regiment of foot; it also notifies the appointment of James Roscoe, of Nether Knutsford, in the county of Chester, Gent. to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

Members returned to serve in Parliament.

Borough of Westbury.—Sir Manasseh Masse Lopes, of Mariston House, in the county of Devon, Bart.

Philip John Miles, of Leigh Court, in the parish of Abbots Leigh, in the county of Somerset, Esq. in the room of Nathaniel Barton, Esq. who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds, and Jonathan Elford, Es. who has accepted the office of Steward of His Majesty's Manor of East Hendred.

SATURDAY, DEC. 16.

The King has been pleased to direct Letters Patent to be passed under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, appointing Nicholas Nixon, Esq. to the office of Warden of the Fleet, in the room of John Eyles, Esq. deceased

ABSTRACT OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE Secretary to the SOCIETY of GUARDIANS for the PROTECTION of TRADE, by a Circular has informed the Members thereof, that the persons under-named, viz.

THOMAS FITZGERALD, formerly of St. Katharine's near the Tower, provision-merchant and ship-owner, and of Cloth Fair, Smithfield, licensed victualler, and late of Clement's-lane, provision-dealer, but now in Whitecross-street Prison, is reported to that Society as improper to be ballotted for as a Member thereof.

The Secretary also informs the Members that a person about five feet seven inches high, with rather a pale complexion, appearing to be about 35 years of age, and wearing a brown great coat, mixed coloured trowsers, and a coloured handkerchief, and calling himself

G. R. TAYLOR, of Clement's Inn, has recently obtained goods from several tradesmen, and paid for them by cheques on Messrs. Drummond and Co. who, on enquiry, are found to know nothing of the party, neither is any such person to be found in Clement's Inn:

Also, that a Member of this Society has received an order for goods contained in a letter signed

"J. and T. CLARKSON," and dated "Aylesbury, Bucks." bearing the postmark of that town: and that, on making enquiry of some friends there, it is found that there are no such persons in the place; but that a letter has lately been received at the post office addressed to that firm, for which no application had then been made.

The Secretary also requests the Members to correct the following Errata:—

For "Schwertzer," read "Schweitzer;" for "Netto," read "Netto;" for "Lee," read "Andrew William Lee."

REVOLUTION IN ST. DOMINGO.—Letters from St. Thomas's, and from Cape Henry, furnish ample confirmation of the accounts contained in the American Papers of the death of Christophe, and the Revolution in Hayti.

Whatever may be said, and justly, of the cruelty and despotic conduct of the Haytian King, yet he must be regarded, under all the peculiarities of his situation, as a being of extraordinary enterprise, decision, and energy. The civilization, to so considerable an extent, of men who still bear the brands and marks of slavery, cannot but be a matter of curious inquiry and the deepest interest, and it is not probable that it could have been so far effected by common resolution and common courage. So short a period has elapsed since the frightful war which led to the liberation of Hayti, the barbarous murder of Toussaint, the elevation and destruction of Dessalines, and the division of the command between Christophe and Petion, that when we consider what has been done since, we are almost inclined to look upon the whole as a fable. It is enough, indeed, to make the advocates of slavery blush for their inhuman doctrines. We shall briefly mention two or three particulars relative to that part of the island which was under the Government of Christophe. Here, in almost every town, a school on the system of Bell and Lancaster was established, where the male children were gratuitously instructed in English and French, and in Arithmetic. Some of the preceptors are English and others French, but one of the favourite objects of Christophe was to establish the former language as that of his subjects. In the school at Cape Henry there were 220 boys. It has been often remarked by

tourists and travellers, that the sound of a foreign language on every side of them had a very peculiar effect. It must appear still more strange to Englishmen to hear their own language purely spoken by the children of blacks, so recently freed from the fetters of slavery. The country was divided according to the French system into *arrondissements*, of which the number was twelve. The administration of justice was regularly provided for, and on great occasions the Council of State acted as a tribunal. The Military Establishment was very numerous and efficient, comprising twenty regiments of infantry, two of cavalry, and two of artillery. Besides this force there were the Royal Guards, splendidly equipped, and a REGIMENT of WOMEN, called the *Amazons*, of which the QUEEN was Colonel! And here we must beg the reader not to laugh at this new military body, until, like most of them, he can mount a horse at full trot. We now come to the Court and Ministers; but the list of titles and dignitaries is so truly formidable, that we cannot attempt any description of them. The *Royal Calendar*, issued for the use of the Court, contains no less than 147 pages, neatly printed. It gives not only the names of the Ministers, but subjoined to them are short notices, in which the duties of their several offices are summed up. The appearance of the Court, we are assured, was not destitute of splendour, although rather tawdry than elegant. These facts are exceedingly curious and interesting, when all the circumstances connected with them are considered.

Christophe was not unconscious of the hatred which was felt towards him in consequence of his extreme and cruel rigour. He once observed to a distinguished British officer, that he knew he was considered a tyrant, but that it was necessary to be so; the people would be more fit for liberty hereafter. With his usual arbitrary violence he introduced marriage, which was almost unknown, by making a tour of his territories with his Archbishop, and compelling couples to be united in matrimony. His vigilance and activity were as remarkable as his unrelenting severity to all who incurred his displeasure. No person in authority, either civil or military, were ever secure from his visits, and it was never known to what point his rapid movements were directed. He had amassed immense treasure at Sans Souci, which was rapidly improving; and had also collected three large stores of provisions. He was about fifty-three years of age.

Cape Henry, Oct. 13, 1820.

"The cruelty of the tyrant Christophe towards his subjects has lately exceeded all bounds, and the pitch of misery to which this unfortunate people have arrived cannot easily be conceived. Continued murmurs and discontent have for a long time prevailed, and a body of high minded officers at last

came to the determination of relieving their unhappy country. At the head of these was General Romain, (Duke de Limbé) a man of distinguished talent, and highly beloved by the people. He concerted a plan to rid his countrymen of their tyrant, and certain motions on the part of the troops at Port-au-Prince were highly favourable to the execution of it. By the treachery of some persons partly in the confidence of Romain, Christophe was informed of his intention, and accordingly gave orders for him to proceed to St. Marc at the head of some troops, with a pretended view to the security of the place. This gave additional cause for discontent among them, which Romain encouraged, and by secret manoeuvres at last drove them to open revolt. During this time, Christophe remained at Sans Souci, and endeavoured by conciliatory conduct to appease the army and people immediately under his controul, but without effect; Romain wishing, if possible, to avoid the spilling of blood, represented to him the injustice of his conduct and the disaffection of his people, and recommended, either by immediate abdication, or some other measure, to endeavour to restore tranquillity.—Christophe was dumb, and Romain had only one course to pursue. He satisfied himself of the strength of his party, and finding that of Christophe very superior he resolved to reduce it by stratagem. The army from St. Marc were marching upon them, and Romain was singled out to meet and repulse them; he complained of the insufficiency of the troops under his command, and General Toussaint was ordered to support him. This, therefore, reduced Christophe's forces, as expected by Romain, and they accordingly walked out, met the army from St. Marc's, and joined them.

This occurred on the evening of Friday, the 6th, the inhabitants having received the first notice of it by the firing of cannon; the drums beat to arms, and the people and troops assembled. General Richards, Duc de la Marmalade, Governor of the town, surrounded by other officers of rank, proclaimed liberty and the overthrow of the Throne. The next day all persons arrested by the cruelty of Christophe were set at liberty; arms were distributed to the people; and supported by them, the garrison, with six pieces of cannon, advanced to Haut du Cap, about one German mile from hence, and took a strong position near the bridge, on the road leading to Sans Souci. As soon as Christophe heard what had occurred, he fell into most violent paroxysms of passion, and gave orders to burn the Cape to the ground, and destroy all the inhabitants, without exception, not sparing either the women or children. To the eternal disgrace of human nature be it spoken, that a villain hardy enough to undertake this horrible massacre was found in the person of Gen. Noel, who placed himself at the head of the Life Guards of the Tyrant, and

proceeded to the bridge of Haut du Cap, inspiring his soldiers to the attack with the cry of *Vive le Roi!* which was immediately answered on the other side by *Vive la Liberté!* The cries continued for a short time, and one gun-shot only was fired, which was followed by additional cries of *Vive la Liberté!* and the Guards under the command of Gen. Noel joined the opposite party. Their Chief returned to Sans Souci, to inform his Royal Master of the occurrence which had taken place, and that every thing was over with him. His rage and revenge were raised to the highest pitch, and he ordered himself to be taken to the Citadel, intending to blow himself up with all the treasures it contained, and which were to a considerable extent; but Dapuy, one of his officers, who was with him, prevented it under sundry pretences. Finding himself foiled in this respect, he vented his rage on his wife and children, and about ten o'clock, exasperated with vengeance and despair, he put an end to his existence by a pistol shot.

"The cry was now general, and the people and the troops plundered the Palace, where effects and jewels were found, amounting to two millions. On the following day, the Crown prince surrendered himself, and he, as well as those Generals who for so many years had been the tools of his cruelty, expect, in irons, the deserved punishment due to their acts.

"The manner of executing this Revolution in all its ways is remarkable; only one man, and that the tyrant himself, has lost his life. The Generals ride patrols themselves, and send away all unnecessary people to Haut du Cap, where, among the poor classes, they cannot commit any excesses. To-morrow, General Paul Romain is expected here with the rest of the army. Liberty has already been proclaimed, as also that Hayti is constituted into a Republic, of which Romain is the President. Boyer has sent a letter of congratulation from Port-au-Prince, requesting that the Chiefs of the former Government might be kept in good custody, and offering the assistance of his whole power, if necessary, to the Patriots. We are free and looking for better times."

Nov. 29. THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO ST. PAUL'S.—This day her Majesty went to St. Paul's Cathedral, and a complete cessation to business was the consequence. So early as 8 o'clock the crowd began to collect, and formed a complete mass through the intervening streets. A little before ten the Queen started in a closed carriage from Brandenburg House, and was escorted to Hyde Park corner by about 150 horsemen. Great numbers of persons followed and joined the cavalcade on its way, but the demonstrations of affection or admiration were not violently vehement. In St. James's street were assembled the Benefit Societies, which were appointed to accompany the procession.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LXXVIII. Dec. 1820.

On the Queen's arrival at Temple Bar, the party was met by the Lord Mayor, the two Sheriffs, and the Marshalsmen, but not a single alderman, and after entering the city the gates were again closed. There was here a tremendous crowd, but all appeared in good humour, the Lord Mayor's and Sheriff's state carriages fell into the line, and the whole moved on to St. Paul's. Sir R. Wilson rode on one side of her Majesty's carriage, and Mr. Hume on the other. The windows were crowded with disappointed spectators, who had expected a better view of her Majesty, and who, therefore, did not appear to infuse much spirit into this exhibition.

There were several amateurs, as well as disciplined gentlemen of the pickpocket club, who were, for the furtherance of their projects, continually exciting disturbances, but we heard of no very serious accident.

During the Queen's progress to and from St. Paul's, there was nothing striking or remarkable; it was, indeed, one of the most meagre and miserable scenes the metropolis have ever been called forth to witness; we did not observe in it a single character, distinguished either by rank or pre-eminence of worth or talent; and it was evident that the greater part of the populace had only assembled to indulge their curiosity, or avail themselves of an excuse for a holiday. Not one Peer, nor Peeress, but six Members of Parliament, and none even of the City officers, except those whose duty compelled attendance. Hunt's entrée in 1819, was quite as numerously escorted, and certainly much more splendid.

Dec. 8. The Lord Mayor, accompanied by Sir Wm. Curtis, Sir Wm. Leighton, Sir C. Flower, Aldermen Birch, Bridges, and Heygate, the Recorder, Mr. Sheriff Williams, and the City Officers, went in State to Carlton Palace, and presented the Address to his Majesty, as agreed to at the last Court. They were received with the guard of honour presenting arms, the band playing *The Duke of York's March*, and in a short time after, the King being seated on his throne, dressed in a General's uniform, surrounded by the Cabinet Ministers, the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen were conducted into the Royal presence, and having made their obedience, Sir John Silvester (the Recorder) read the following Address, in a firm and expressive manner; which his Majesty received most graciously, and returned a comprehensive and appropriate Answer. The Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen were most graciously received, and had the honour to kiss his Majesty's hand.

"To the King's Most Excellent Majesty."

"The Dutiful and Loyal Address of the Court of Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London.

"MOST GRACIOUS SOVERIGN,

"We, your Majesty's most dutiful and

loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London, approach your Royal presence, with renewed assurances of our most inviolate attachment to your sacred Person and Government.

"Impressed as we are with veneration for your Majesty's Crown and dignity, we view with horror and detestation the unprincipled efforts of the disaffected in every direction which infatuated malice can devise, and a licentious press promote, to withdraw the unwary and timid from their allegiance to their Sovereign, and in the result to overwhelm this free and happy land with anarchy and confusion.

"For this base purpose calumnies of the most mischievous tendency have been circulated against all the Constituted Authorities of the realm, with restless and unabating rancour; the Parliament, the Courts of Judicature, the Altar, and the Throne, as established by our envied and glorious Constitution, have become the objects of the most profligate abuse, and insulting derision.

"We feel, Sire, that in order to avert the devastation threatened by such a torrent of impiety and sedition, it becomes the bounden duty of all the liege subjects of the realm to stand forward without delay, and avow their determination to support the principles of the British Constitution, in the true spirit of British loyalty; to rally round the Throne, and guard the Religion and Laws of the country from outrage and insult.

"The Lord Mayor and Aldermen of the City of London are therefore most anxious, Sire, to testify to the country at large, in this evil hour, their resolution to defend the Monarchy, as well as the other branches of the Constitution, against the attempts openly and industriously made by the instigators and abettors of sedition and infidelity; and to their utmost endeavour, in their respective stations as Magistrates, under the sanction of the Laws, to transmit to their children's children the blessings they have derived from the wisdom and bravery of their ancestors, and which they enjoy under your Majesty's paternal sway.

"We beg to add our most fervent prayers to the Almighty Disposer of all events, that your Majesty's reign may be long, prosperous, and happy, in the affections of a faithful, grateful, and loyal people.

Signed by order of the Court.

"HENRY WOODTHORPE."

"To which Address the King was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:—

"I return you my warmest thanks for this loyal and dutiful address.

"It is peculiarly gratifying to me to receive at this time such an assurance of your unshaken attachment to my Person and Government, and of the feelings with which you regard the attempts so unceasingly made to extirpate all that has hitherto been held sacred amongst us—and to destroy all the

sources of, British freedom, prosperity, and power.

"A spirit similar to that by which you are actuated, happily predominates throughout the Kingdom, and I well know the implicit confidence which is due to the virtue and loyalty of the great body of the nation, who are manifesting their just sense of the blessings they enjoy, by the most decisive proofs of their zealous determination to defend and preserve them.

"You may rely on my constant support in the discharge of the duties which arise out of the present extraordinary conjuncture.

"We are engaged in a common cause, and I feel most deeply that the honour of my Crown, and the happiness of my Reign, are inseparably interwoven with the maintenance of our established Constitution, and with the true interests and welfare of my People."

Dec 9. This Day the Lord Mayor proceeded from Guildhall, at two o'clock, accompanied by the Recorder, Messrs. Alderman Wood, Waithman, Mr. Sheriff Williams, and about 60 members of the Common Council, to present the Address to his Majesty, agreed to at the last Court.

"To the King's most Excellent Majesty."

The Dutiful and Loyal Address and Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

"We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common Council assembled, feeling ourselves called upon by the exigencies of the times and country, beg leave most humbly and respectfully to approach your Majesty, to express to your Majesty our profound regret at the measures pursued by your Majesty's Ministers, so contrary to the spirit of the British Constitution, and to the principles of universal justice, while they are subversive of the liberties and true interests of the nation, and of the honour and security of your Majesty's throne.

"The war which exhausted the wealth and resources of the country has long since terminated, yet during a period of profound peace, we have seen no effectual retrenchment in the public expenditure, but loan after loan again resorted to for the support of useless and preposterous establishments, affording the means of the subjection of Parliament by the influence of ministerial patronage, and the overawing of the people in the exercise of their just rights by unconstitutional military force.

"The discontent thus created, we lament to state, has not been counteracted by your Majesty's Ministers either by just concessions or by such a liberal policy as is due to a free people from their governors, but on the contrary, the laws have been enforced with unprecedented severity, to the disgust

and alarm of your Majesty's faithful subjects, and instead of obtaining redress, coercive laws have been introduced into the legislature by those very ministers to uphold their own mal-administration. At the same time that the conduct of Ministers has tended to excite the dissatisfaction of your people, and to exasperate that dissatisfaction into acts of treason, those Ministers have so neglected the commercial and agricultural interests of the nation, that it has, at length, become difficult to determine which of these sources of national prosperity is most impoverished, and although numerous petitions of your Majesty's distressed subjects from almost every class of industry have been presented in successive years to the several branches of the legislature, yet the people remain without relief, or even the prospects of relief, and your Majesty's Ministers seem as unwilling from indifference as from want of political skill, to apply the necessary remedies to such complicated evils.

"It is with pain and reluctance that we allude to a subject, which ought never to have been forced upon public attention; but the unjust and demoralising proceedings adopted by your Majesty's Ministers relative to your Royal Consort having drawn forth the reprobation of the great body of the people, we should be guilty of a dereliction of our duty to your Royal Person, and the interests of the country, if we restrained our expression of indignation at this flagrant outrage upon the moral and religious feelings of the nation, and forbore to represent to your Majesty this prominent instance of their utter disregard of public justice, and of the honor of your Royal Family.

"The corrupt inducement offered to her Majesty to remain abroad in the state of alleged criminality, falsely ascribed to her—the submitting to the House of Peers, after the House of Commons had pronounced the measure 'disappointing to the hopes of Parliament, derogatory from the dignity of the Crown, and injurious to the best interests of the Empire,' the results of the disgraceful subornations procured under an odious Commission—the attempts to degrade her Majesty, and in her the whole House of Brunswick, by an *ex post facto* law, unconstitutional in its nature and operation—the mockery of justice in uniting, on the one hand, the functions of Accusers, Judges, and Jury in the same persons, and withholding on the other, the means of defence—and all the preliminary steps leading to these disgraceful proceedings—the employment of Foreign Ministers and Agents—the hiring of spies, and corrupting of menials, and the prejudging her Majesty, by the omission of her name in the Liturgy, and the withdrawing her from the public prayers of the people; and lastly, after the defeat of their malignant efforts, the arbitrary assumption of the right of continuing to her

Majesty, on their own authority, an allowance out of the public money during the Sitting of Parliament, and the advising the abrupt prorogation of Parliament, to prevent inquiry into these iniquitous proceedings, and to obstruct her Majesty's appeal to the Representatives of the people, are, severally, acts of perfidious and mischievous policy, which we feel persuaded never could receive your Majesty's countenance but through the abuse of your Royal confidence, and which demand the immediate dismissal of those unworthy Ministers, the contrivers and conductors of so foul a conspiracy.

"We beg leave humbly to assure your Majesty, that these representations are dictated by our sincere attachment to that Constitution which seated your Majesty's august family on the throne of these realms, by a sincere devotion to your Majesty's Person, and by an anxious desire to promote the future glories of your reign; and in this spirit we conjure your Majesty, by an auspicious change of Councils and measures, to reunite the great family of the British people, who have long been divided, insulted, and oppressed, and which would continue your Majesty on a throne, secured by their just affection, and rendered no less glorious by the boundless resources of their industry.

"We therefore humbly pray your Majesty to dismiss from your presence and councils for ever, those Ministers, whose pernicious measures have so long endangered the Throne, undermined the Constitution, and blighted the prosperity of the Nation.

"Signed by order of the Court,

"HENRY WOODHOPE."

To which his Majesty was pleased to return the following Answer:—

"It has been with the most painful feelings that I have heard the sentiments contained in the Address and Petition now presented to me by the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London.

"Whatever may be the motives of those by whom it is brought forward, its evident tendency is to inflame the passions, and lead the judgment of the unwary and less enlightened part of my subjects, and thus to aggravate all the difficulties with which we have to contend."

Dec. 10. This morning about half-past six o'clock, the Duchess of Clarence was attacked with a slight indisposition. Dr. Halliday, her Royal Highness's domestic physician, who was sleeping in the residence of their Royal Highnesses at St. James's, was in consequence called up. It being six weeks previous to her Royal Highness's expected accouchement, the indisposition, at first, was not supposed to arise from the state of her Royal Highness's pregnancy. At half past ten Mr. Henry Halford was sent for, shortly after

whose arrival a premature labour was apprehended, and Sir William Knighton was sent for as the accoucher. Sir William arrived about half-past eleven o'clock, when, it being finally ascertained that her Royal Highness's delivery would ensue, a number of Privy Councillors were summoned to attend *instantly*, as is customary at Royal births.

The King being informed of the state of the Royal Duchess, his Majesty sent every hour to make enquiries. The Royal Duke was of course unremitting in his attentions upon his Royal consort, and gave his commands for every possible care to be taken to prevent her Royal Highness from being disturbed.

Soon after five o'clock in the afternoon, it was announced, to the great joy of the Royal Duke, that his Duchess was safely delivered of a princess, and both were well. In a short time the following official notice was issued by the medical gentlemen in attendance upon her Royal Highness:—

"King's Palace, St. James's, Dec. 10, 1820. Half-past five o'clock, p. m."

"Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Clarence, was safely delivered at five minutes past five o'clock this afternoon, of a female child. Her Royal Highness is as well as can be expected. The infant is born before its time, about six weeks.

"HENRY HALFORD,
"WILLIAM KNIGHTON,
"ANDREW HALLIDAY."

On account of the suddenness of this event the only Privy Councillors present were, his Royal Highness the Duke of York, the Lord Chancellor, and Mr. Canning. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London arrived soon after, as did several others in the course of the evening. The birth was communicated to the King without loss of time, and his Majesty returned a letter of congratulation to his Royal brother and sister, and we understand commanded, with the approbation of the Royal Duke and Duchess if it should be deemed advisable that an early baptism should take place, that the infant Princess, should be named Elizabeth.

We shall pass over the several Bulletins which have been issued since this, and convey to our readers the final one which proved very gratifying.

King's Palace, Dec. 17, 12 o'clock.

The Recovery of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Clarence is proceeding very satisfactorily.

The Infant Princess Elizabeth acquires strength daily, under these circumstances no more Bulletins will be issued at present.

"HENRY HALFORD,
"WILLIAM KNIGHTON,
"ANDREW HALLIDAY."

BIRTHS.

OCT. 18. Mrs. John Stable, of Southampton Cottage, Camberwell, of a daughter.

Nov. 4. The lady of Peter Kendan, Esq. of Walthamstow, of a daughter.

16. At Bath, the lady of Sir Alexander Hood, Bart. of a daughter.

21. At the Hague, the Countess of Athlone, of a son.

24. At the Admiralty, the lady of Rear Admiral, the Hon. Sir Henry Hotham, of a son, still born.

25. At Burlington-house, the lady Catherine Cavendish, of a daughter.

27. At Tunbridge Wells, the lady of Dr. Mayo, of a son.

Dec. 11. Mrs. Edw. Dudderidge, of Fenchurch-street, of a daughter.

15. In Beaufort-buildings, Strand, Mrs. W. I. Bridell, of a son.

16. At Dulwich, Mrs. W. Wynne, of a daughter.

18. Mrs. R. M. Imeson, of Shoreditch, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

JULY 5. In Ceylon, Wm. Granville, Esq. Deputy Secretary to his Majesty's Government, to Frances, daughter of the late Hon. George Turnour, of that island, and niece of His Eminence, the late Cardinal Duke de Baussett, of Paris, and the Earl of Winterton.

Nov. 30. Mr. James Rudge, of Bromley, Surrey, to Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. W. Ingle, of Shoreditch.

Dec. 12. Robt. Banner, jun. Esq. Wooler,

Northumberland, to Elizabeth Ashberry Fuller, eldest daughter of the late John Fuller, Esq. London.

14. At Bray, Berkshire, Edw. Radford, Esq. of Tousley, Derbyshire, to Eliza Diana, daughter of the late Childers Walbank Childers, Esq. of Cautley, near Doncaster.

21. Mr. Charles Yarnold, of Great St. Helens, surgeon, to Miss Louisa Teschemacher, of Rood-lane.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at his house in Lombard-street, aged 58, Charles Ball, Esq. of the firm of Ball and Ashby, Engravers, &c. and late of Merroe, Surrey; eminent as the inventor and manufacturer of bankers' note paper. He was universally esteemed for his integrity and hospitality. His death will long continue to be deplored by his friends, but to his inconsolable widow and children the loss of such a husband and father is irreparable; in the discharge of all his duties through life, his estimable character and perseverance alone sufficiently recommended him. His cheerfulness of disposition and kindness of manners was most prepossessing to strangers, but endeared him more particularly to his family and friends; the habitual exercise of his benevolence and generosity found a higher gratification in relieving the necessities, and promoting the interests of others, than in accumulating for the purposes of pride or selfish indulgence. As his life was unsullied by a single act of injustice or oppression, so he resigned it with a placid serene submission to the will of his heavenly Father, whom he ever looked up to with humble faith, and fervent hope, affording an example of that blessed peace resulting from a well-spent life, as the best of husbands, fathers, and friends.

Lately, Capt. James Garling, of the 11th Regiment Madras Native Infantry.

Lately, at St. Augustine, East Florida, Mr. James Alexander, in the 52nd year of his age.

Nov. 9. In Lower Grosvenor-street, William Teirney Roberts, Esq. M. P. for St. Albans.

12. At Nice, Eliza Catherine, wife of William Turnbull, Esq. late of Bobloguesur-mer, and third daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Percy, formerly of Queen-square, Westminster.

26. At his residence in Guildford-place, Kennington, Mr. Edwin Turner, formerly of Aylesford, Kent,

At Islington, aged 3 years, James Henry Capel, third son of T. H. Midwood, Esq.

28. Martha, wife of D. Ross, Esq. of Norton-street, Portland-place. While female virtue arrayed in its most attractive garb of female loveliness can invite imitation by its example, or excite sorrow for its loss, still must the friends of the deceased mourn over the loss of one so dear to them, and then tears hallow the memory of her who in a higher and a better world we trust now rests for ever.

29. At Bourdeaux, George Ramsden, Esq. late Lieutenant Colonel in the Grenadier Guards.

2. At Rotherhithe, aged 65, Mrs. Sarah Punnett.

At his residence, Queen-street, Cheap-side, John Man, Esq.

At her house, Chigwell row, Ann, relict of David Windson, Esq. aged 75.

2. At his house, on Forest Hill, near Peckham, in the 70th year of his age, Robert Bissett, Esq. F.R. and A.S.

Dec. 3. Mrs. Drax, of Knowles Cottage, Dorset, aged 77.

4. At the Rhydd, in the county of Worcester, the lady of Sir Anthony Lechmere, Bart. aged 50.

At Romford, Mr. George Hambleton, aged 55.

At Rose Cottage, Herne Hill, Surrey, Francis Roper, Esq.

Dec. 5. Mr. Charles Richard Dibdin, aged 20, second son of Charles Dibdin, Esq. the dramatist. The premature death of this excellent young man is the source of the deepest affliction to his family and friends; his short career, however, exhibited so much of virtue, that regret for his loss is softened by the consolatory and well grounded hope of his transition to a better state. With strong natural talents and a mind endeared with the strictest principles of right, he gave a pledge of future excellence to society, which death has thus early dissolved. He lived so little for himself, and so much for others, that memory will long cherish his budding genius and his ripened virtues, repeating in the words of his father,

There's a heart that dies, and then falls a tear,

And the fame of that heart to the soul is dear,

And the soul of that heart it shall lightly rise,

Wafted to heaven by gratitude's sighs.

Young Arthur.

7. At Pentonville, aged 57, Mr. Thomas Price.

8. At Bathford, in her 67th year, Mary, relict of the Rev. Thomas Abdy Abdy, M. A. Rector of Thoydon Gernon, alias Coopersale, in the County of Essex.

8. At the house of his mother, Guildford street, Robert Bewicke, Esq. aged 53.

9. At Field Dolling, Norfolk, Mary Ann, the wife of the Rev. William Upjohn, A. M. Vicar of that parish.

At Hampstead, Mr. Samuel Ewbank, of Queen Ann street, Cavendish-square.

10. At Camden Town, in his 25th year, Mr. Daniel Atkins.

12. Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Dickason, Esq. of Montague-street, Russell-square.

Henry Parry, Esq. of Northampton-square, in the 77th year of his age.

13. Mary, the wife of John Barfield, Esq. of Thatcham, Berkshire, in the 84th year of her age.

At Denton Vicarage, near Aylesbury, the Rev. R. W. Williams.

14. In Surrey-street, Strand, Charles

Simpson, Esq. late of Lichfield, aged 55.

In her 32d year, Mary, wife of Mr. John Gilbert, High-street, Borough.

Mary Susannah Penelope, the beloved and lamented wife of William Dodd, Esq. of Judd-place East.

16. Mary, wife of Mr. Thos. Wasted, of Threadneedle-street, in the 51st year of her age.

17. In Lower Grosvenor street, George Irving, Esq. of Lower Brook-street.

In Wigmore street, Cavendish-square, Eliza, wife of Mr. James Rorauer, in the 35th year of her age.

19. M. John Pirio, of Gray's-inn lane, aged 42.

20. At his residence, Pentonville, John Twemlowe, Esq. of Chequer-yard, aged 39.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Since our last Number we have had the honour of receiving numerous Communications, which at the present moment we can only acknowledge collectively, but not enumerate. With respect to our *new Volume*, relative to which we have been favoured with so many suggestions, we beg leave to decline making any promises, and rather refer to its appearance for our intentions, and their effect. Our arrears of acknowledgments shall there receive every due attention, and in now most respectfully taking a short leave of our numerous friends for the Christmas holidays, with the old English wish of very many happy returns of the season; we hope very speedily to meet them again, under renovated auspices of public patronage, and with superior claims upon public support,

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE OFFICE, *Saturday, Dec. 30, 1820.*

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTS,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, to SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1820.

WITH THE ATTORNIES' NAMES,

Extracted from the London Gazette.

N.B. All the Meetings are at GUILDHALL, unless otherwise expressed. The Country and London Attornies' Names are between Brackets.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

BENNETT, JAMES, Chester, druggist, *Dec. 12.*
CORRIE, CHAS. WOOLLEY, Norwich, carrier,
Nov. 25.
DAVIS, HEZ. Bristol, merchant, *Dec. 3.*

FILLY, JOSEPH, Wellingore, Lincoln, maltster,
Dec. 6.
LEONARD, JOHN, Little Hampton, Worcester,
seedsman, *Dec. 5.*

BANKRUPTS.

ADLINGTON, JOHN, Tottenham, builder, Jan. 6.
[Pope, Old Bethlem.] *Nov. 25.*
ADAMS, JOHN, Trinity sq. Minories, merchant,
Jan. 6. [Hicks and Co. Bartlett's bu. Holborn.]
Nov. 25.
ALLEN, JOHN, Warwick, innkeeper, Jan. 13,
King's Head, Warwick. [Collett and Co. Chan-
cery-la.; and Heydon and Co. Warwick.] *Dec. 3.*
ARNETT, JOHN HENRY, Smith sq. Westmin-
ster, coal-merchant, Jan. 13. [Clutton and Co.
High-st. Borough.] *Dec. 2.*
ABRAHAM, MOSES, and Co. Bath, goldsmiths,
Jan. 16, Bush, Bristol. [Williams and Co. Lin-
coln's-inn Old Buildings; and Short, Bristol.]
Dec. 5.
AYERST, JOHN, Sutton-Valence, Kent, farmer,
Jan. 27. [Young, Temple-cham. Fleet-st.] *Dec.*
16.
BAILLIE, JOHN, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 1, 2,
and 9, George, Liverpool. [Orred and Co. Liver-
pool; and Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chan-
cery-la.] *Nov. 28.*
BRAY, GEO. Leeds, pocket-book-manufacturer,
Jan. 9, Court House, Leeds. [Makinson, Middle
Temple; and Fodon, Leeds.] *Nov. 28.*
BICKERDIKE, GEO. Huddersfield, victualler, Jan.
13, Court House, Wakefield. [Fisher and Co.
Thavies'-inn; and Clough and Co. Huddersfield.]
Dec. 2.

BURGESS, HEN. and Co. Miles's la. Cannon-st.
and Leeds, York, wool-staplers, Jan. 13. [Ma-
ples and Co. Frederick's p. Old Jewry.] *Dec. 2.*
BRINKWORTH, GEO. Bath, victualler, Jan. 13,
Angel, Bath. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and
Hellings, Bath.] *Dec. 2.*
BROMLEY, JOHN, Circus st. Mary-le-bone, iron-
monger, Jan. 13. [Knight and Co. Basinghall
st.] *Dec. 2.*
BUCKLEY, JAMES, Uppermill, York, dyer, Jan.
16, King's Head, Dobcross. [Delph, Saddle-
worth; and Batiye, Chancery-la.] *Dec. 5.*
BUDGETT, JOHN BURGESS, Stoke-lane, Somer-
set, dealer, Jan. 16, White Lion, Bristol.
[Adington and Co. Bedford-row; and Scrace,
Bath.] *Dec. 5.*
BRAMWELL, JOSEPH, jun. Liverpool, ship-chand-
ler, Jan. 1, 2, and 16, York Hotel, Liverpool.
[Leather, Liverpool; and Mason, New Bridge-st.]
Dec. 5.
BUTLER, JOHN, and Co. Dunnington, York, but-
ter factors, Jan. 20, Old Sand Hill, York.
[Walker, New-inn; and Walker, York.] *Dec. 9.*
BYRNE, WM. Fludyer st. Westminster, broker,
Jan. 16. [Hannam, Piazza-chambers, Covent-
garden.] *Dec. 5.*
BEVANS, JAMES, City-road, Finsbury-sq. timber-
merchant, Jan. 20. [Millward, Old Bailey.]
Dec. 2.

- BOND, JOHN**, Blackman-st. Borough, innkeeper, Jan. 27. [Bennell and Co. St. Swithin's-la.] Dec. 16.
- BATTEN, LUKE**, St. Alban's, cooper, Jan. 27. [Nicholson and Co. Hertford; and Stocker and Co. Boswell-co.] Dec. 16.
- BROWN, ROB.** Sheffield, draper, Jan. 2, 9, and 30, Crown and Mitre, Carlisle. [Hodgson and Co. Carlisle; and Young, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house.] Dec. 19.
- BRYON, WM.** Hammersmith, Middlesex, brandy and hop merchant, Jan. 2, 9, and Feb. 3. [Brown, Commercial Sale Rooms, Mincing-la.] Dec. 23.
- BARTON, HEN.** Paul's Clay, Kent, miller, Jan. 13 and Feb. 3. [Clarke and Co. Saddlers' Hall, Cheapside.] Dec. 23.
- BUNYON, GEO.** Jerusalem Coffee House, Cornhill, master minter, Jan. 6, 13, and Feb. 3. [Latimer, Gray's-inn sq.] Dec. 23.
- BULKLEY, GEO. WILFORD**, late of Great Titchfield-st Oxford-road, but now of Queen street, Hanover-square, wine-importer and merchant, Jan. 9, 23, and Feb. 3. [Dyne, Lincoln's-inn-fields.] Dec. 23.
- CLARKE, THOS.** Nottingham, lace manufacturer, Jan. 9, Punch Bowl, Nottingham. [Taylor, Featherstone-bu Holborn; and Hopkinson, jun. Nottingham.] Nov. 28.
- CHAPMAN, THOMPSON, jun.** Newcastle-upon-Tyne, master-minter, Jan. 9 and Feb. 3. [Dowman, Broad street bu.] Dec. 23.
- CHAPMAN, CHAS. WM.** Aldington-pl. Camberwell, Surrey, stock-broker, Jan. 2, 6, and Feb. 3. [Hutchinson, Crown co. Threadneedle-st.] Dec. 23.
- CARTER, WM.** Hammersmith, slopseller, Jan. 2 and 27. [Richardson and Co. New-inn.] Dec. 16.
- CURRY, JAMES**, Weymouth-st. Mary-le-Bone, painter, Jan. 2 and 30. [Hamilton, Berwick-st. Soho.] Dec. 19.
- DALY, MATT.** Blackman-st. Southwark, dealer in spirits, Jan. 20. [Concanon, 'Change-alley Cornhill.] Dec. 9.
- DEBARY, R.** Lincoln's-inn-fields, coal-merchant, Jan. 6 and 30. [Gimaldi and Co. Cophall co.] Dec. 19.
- EDWARDS, JOHN**, Warminster, Wilts, coal-merchant, Jan. 6, Angel, Warminster. [Williams, Red lion-sq; and Knight, Batcomb, near Bruton.] Nov. 25.
- EDMUNDS, EDW.** Oswestry, Salop, scrivener, Jan. 10, Wynnstay Arms, Oswestry. [Guthies, Welsupool; and Edmunds, Exchequer Office, Lincoln's inn.] Dec. 5.
- FOOTE, SAM. TOWNSEND**, Exeter, spirit-dealer, Jan. 13, New London, Exeter. [Brutton, Old Broad st.; and Brutton, Exeter.] Dec. 2.
- FOX, ROB.** Great Queen-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields wine-merchant, Jan. 16. [Hunt, Sursey-st. Strand.] Dec. 5.
- FREEMAN, JOHN NEWMAN**, Newport, Monmouth, money-scrivener, Jan. 27, White Lion, Bath. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Sciace, Bath.] Dec. 16.
- FOREMAN, JAMES**, Kettleburgh, Suffolk, innholder, Jan. 3, 4, and 30, Sea Horse, Ipswich. [Hine, Essex co. Temple; and Pulham, Woodbridge, Suffolk.] Dec. 19.
- GREEN, JAMES**, Hedon, York, merchant, Jan. 16, Dog and Duck, Kingston-upon-Hull. [Eyre and Co. Gray's-inn; and W. and J. Iverson, Hedon.] Dec. 5.
- GRAY, JAMES**, Bishopsgate st. Without, grocer, Jan. 27. [Amory and Co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 16.
- GILBERT, JOHN**, Plymouth Dock, butcher, Jan. 4, 5, and 27, Weakley's Hotel, Plymouth dock. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and Davy, Plymouth-dock.] Dec. 16.
- GREGSON, RICH.** Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 10, 11, and 27, George, Liverpool. [Taylor and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple; and Lace and Co. Liverpool.] Dec. 16.
- GRADDON, EDW.** Nassau-st Middlesex Hospital, piano-forte-maker, Jan. 6 and Feb. 3. [Richardson, Walbrook.] Dec. 23.
- HARTLEY, RICH.** Ripon, York, mercer, Jan. 9, Black Ball, Ripon. [Coates and Co. Ripon; and Spence, Threadneedle-st.] Nov. 28.
- HOLMES, JOSEPH**, Portsmouth, coal and corn merchant, Jan. 13, Mitre, Portsea. [Pownall, Staple-inn; and Snooke, Portsea.] Dec. 2.
- HICKES, JOHN**, Leeds, linen-draper, Jan. 13, Court House, Leeds. [Makinson, Middle Temple; and Rimington, Leeds.] Dec. 2.
- HUTCHINSON, JAMES**, Manchester, joiner, Jan. 13, Bridgewater Arms, Manchester. [Huckley, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Dec. 2.
- HURRY, CHAS.** Freeman's-co. Cornhill, dealer, Jan. 27. [Swain and Co. Frederick's-pl. Old Jewry.] Dec. 16.
- HAY, JOHN**, Kenilworth, Warwick, builder, Jan. 2, 3, and 30, Castle, Coventry. [Laing and Son, Coventry; and Long and Co. Gray's-inn.] Dec. 19.
- HALL, HEN. BONHAM**, late of New Alresford, Southampton, but now of Thames Ditton, Surrey, maltster, Jan. 2 and Feb. 3. [Gude, Bedford-row.] Dec. 23.
- HARRIS, HENRY**, late of Argyll street, Westminster, but now of Chipperfield Wood-Mill, Hertfordshire, grocer, Jan. 20, and Feb. 3. [Martindale, Gray's inn.] Dec. 23.
- JACKSON, JAMES**, Coventry, riband-manufacturer, Jan. 6, Claven Arms, Coventry. [Long and Co. Holborn co. Gray's-inn; and Troughton and Co. Coventry.] Nov. 23.
- JACKSON, HEN.** Great Prescott-st. Goodman's-fields, merchant, Jan. 6. [Thwaites, Essex st. Strand.] Nov. 25.
- INCHBOLD, THOS.** Leeds, bookseller, Jan. 20, Golden Lion, Leeds. [Baltie, Chancery-la.; and Baltie, Bristol, near Leeds.] Dec. 9.
- JEFFERIS, ISAAC**, Warrley, Gloucester, innkeeper, Jan. 23, Rummel, Bristol. [Adlington and Co. Bedford-row; and Haynes, Bristol.] Dec. 12.
- JACKSON, GEO.** Birmingham, grocer, Jan. 12, 13, and Feb. 3, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Parker, Birmingham.] Dec. 23.
- KINGSSELL, SIMON**, Blackwall, painter, Jan. 6. [Fisher and Co. Furnival's inn, Holborn.] Nov. 25.
- LESLEY, WM. AND.** Stowmarket, Suffolk, cabinet-maker, Jan. 6, King's Head, Stowmarket. [Dixon and Son, Gray's-inn-sq.; and Ransom, Stowmarket.] Nov. 25.
- LAWRENCE, WM. HEN.** Bath, linen draper, Jan. 6, Christoph r, Bath. [Adlington and Co. Bedford row; and Gaby, Bath.] Nov. 25.
- LLOYD, THOS. WM.** Evesham, Worcester, fellmonger, Jan. 6, White Hart, Evesham. [A'Beckett, Broad-st. Golden sq.; and Wright, Evesham.] Nov. 25.
- LANKESHEER, WM.** Walcot, Somerset, victualler, Jan. 18, Castle and Ball, Bath. [Stallion, New Broad street bu; and Isaac, Marshfield, Gloucestershire.] Dec. 2.
- LAYCOCK, SUSANNAH**, and Co. Minorics, slopsellers, Jan. 29. [Lake, Cateaton st.] Dec. 9.
- LAMB, JOHN**, Birmingham, saddlers' hounmonger, Jan. 27, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Webb and Co. Birmingham.] Dec. 16.
- LEESON, EDW.** Wood st. ribbon-manufacturer, Jan. 2 and 30. [Long and Co. Holborn co. Gray's-inn; and Troughton and Co. Coventry.] Dec. 19.
- MINEIT, WM.** Prospect-pl Southwark, auctioneer, Jan. 6. [Pasmore, Warford-co. Throgmorton st.] Nov. 25.
- MILLARD, JOHN**, Cheapside, linen-draper, Jan. 6. [Barfoot, King's-bench-walk, Temple.] Nov. 25.
- MARSTON, ISAAC**, Birmingham, coal-dealer, Jan. 9, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Parker, Birmingham.] Nov. 28.
- MEADOWCROFT, THOS.** Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 9, Swan, Great Bolton, Lancashire. [Norris, John-st. Bedford-row; and Hulton, jan. Chowhant, Atherton, Lancaster.] Nov. 28.
- MOORE, WM.** Thorpe Constantine, Stafford, cheese-factor, Jan. 13, Blue Bell, Leicester. [Bond, Leicester; and Alexander and Co. New-inn.] Dec. 2.
- MYNETT, GEO.** and Co. Stroud, Gloucester, cabinet-makers, Jan. 23, at the Office of Messrs. Bowyer, Gloucester. [Bowyer, Cook's co. Carey-st.; and Bowyer, Gloucester.] Dec. 22.
- MOLINEUX, MICH.** Birmingham, grocer, Jan. 11, 12, and Feb. 3, Royal Hotel, Birmingham. [Long and Co. Holborn-co. Gray's-inn; and Palmer, Birmingham.] Dec. 23.
- MILLER, JAMES CAMPBELL**, and **ANDREW**,

- Bishopsgate-st. merchants, Jan. 20 and Feb. 3. [Van Sandan, Nicholas-la. Lombard-st.] Dec. 23.
- MARSH, EDM. Huddersfield, Yorkshire, grocer, Jan. 6 and Feb. 3, George, Huddersfield. [Battye, Chancery-la.; and Greenwood, Huddersfield.] Dec. 23.
- NICHOLS, SARAH and MARTHA, New Woodstock, Oxford, milliners, Jan. 13, Bear, New Woodstock. [North and Co. Woodstock; and Lowden and Co. Clement's-inn.] Dec. 2.
- OLDAKER, EDW. Ipswich, Suffolk, grocer, Jan. 16, Queen's Head, Ipswich. [Pearson and Co. Ipswich; and Taylor, John-st. Bedford-row.] Dec. 5.
- OLIVE, JOHN, Longford, Gloucester, farmer, Jan. 23, King's Head, Gloucester. [King, Serjeants'-inn, Fleet st.; and Griffith and Co. Gloucester.] Dec. 12.
- OCKLEY, VINCENT, Terrington, Norfolk, general shopkeeper, Jan. 6, 8, and Feb. 3, Bell, Orfordhill, Norwich. [Nelson, Barnard's inn, Holborn; and Hales, Norwich.] Dec. 23.
- PHILLIPS, GEO. Old Brentford, cabinet-maker, Jan. 8. [Finch, Brentford Butts.] Nov. 25.
- PIERCE, WM. High Holborn, wax and honey merchant, Jan. 6. [Lowe and Co. Southampton-bu. Chancery-la.] Nov. 25.
- PEARSON, JOSEPH STRONGWAY, Clerkenwell, goldsmith, Jan. 9. [Tucker, Bartlett's-bu. Holborn.] Nov. 28.
- PHILLIP, EVAN, Narberth, Pembroke, linen-draper, Jan. 13, White Lion, Bristol. [Clark, and Daniel, Bristol; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] Dec. 2.
- PICKELS, NATHAN, Colne, Lancaster, grocer, Jan. 13, Star, Manchester. [Tillotson, Colne; and Edmunds, Exchequer Office, Lincoln's-inn.] Dec. 2.
- PRICE, JOHN, Upton-upon-Severn, Worcester, tanner, Jan. 16, White Lion, Upton-upon-Severn. [Platt, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's-inn; and Beale, Upton-upon-Severn.] Dec. 5.
- PRICE, DAN. THOS. Holywell-st. Shoreditch, butcher, Jan. 20. [Gray, Tyson-pl. Kingsland-road.] Dec. 9.
- PLATTS, HEN. Deptford, tobacconist, Jan. 23. [Williams, Gray's inn-pl. and Blackman-st. Southwark.] Dec. 12.
- PHILLIPS, POSHUMOUS ROWLAND, Carmarthen, druggist, Jan. 23, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn; and Jacques, Bristol.] Dec. 12.
- PLOUGHMAN, HEN. Romsey, Southampton, common-brewer, Jan. 2, 3, and 27, Bell, Romsey. [Daman, Romsey; and Gillbank, Coleman-st.] Dec. 16.
- PRATTEN, MARK, jun. Bristol, leather-dealer, Jan. 27, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Haberfield, Bristol.] Dec. 16.
- PRATT, WM. Walsall, Stafford, retailer of wines, Jan. 2, 3, and 30, Littleton's Arms, Penkridge. [Hall and Co. Great James-st. Bedford-row; and Shult, Walsall.] Dec. 19.
- QUINTON, WM. and JOHN, Basford, Nottingham, timber-merchants, Jan. 6, Punch Bowl, Nottingham. [Hurst, Nottingham; and Knowles, New-inn.] Nov. 25.
- RADNEDGE, JOHN, Fathwick, Somerset, dairy man, Jan. 13, Lamb, Bath. [Young and Co. St. Mildred's-co. Poultry; and Cruikshank, Bath.] Dec. 2.
- ROGERS, SAM. Gutter-la. Cheapside, hosier, Jan. 13. [Wells, Nottingham; and Baxter and Co. Gray's-inn-pl. Holborn.] Dec. 2.
- RANSON, JOHN, Union st. Southwark, grocer, Jan. 27. [Carlon, High-st. Mary-le-Bone.] Dec. 16.
- REYNOLDS, THOS. Highworth, Wilts, draper, Jan. 4, 5, and 27, Bell, Faringdon. [Ward, Faringdon, Berk; and Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.] Dec. 16.
- RUCKER, SIEGMUND, Old South Sea House, Broad st. merchant, Jan. 2 and 27. [Tomlinson, Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 16.
- ROSS, ALEX. and Co. Leadenhall-st. merchants, Jan. 18 and 30. [Tomlinson and Co. King's arms-yard, Coleman-st.] Dec. 19.
- ROSS, ALEX. and Co. Leadenhall bu. Gracechurch-st. merchants, Jan. 21 and 30. [Tomlinson and Co. King's-arms-yard, Coleman-st.] Dec. 23.
- ROOSE, THOS. Liverpool, optician and stationer, Jan. 12, 13, and Feb. 3, George, Liverpool. [James, Ely-pl.; and Harrison, Liverpool.] Dec. 23.
- RICHARDSON, JAMES, Manchester, joiner and builder, Jan. 13, 17, and Feb. 3, Unicorn, Manchester. [Buckley, Manchester; and Hurd and Co. Temple.] Dec. 23.
- STOTT, CHAS. Manchester, brush-manufacturer, Jan. 6, Mosley Arms, Manchester. [Shaw, Ely-pl. Holborn; and Warron and Co. Manchester.] Nov. 25.
- STRONG, RICH. Exeter, clothier, Jan. 9, Globe, Exeter. [Terrell, Exeter; and Darke and Co. Red-lion-sq.] Nov. 24.
- SHUTTLEWORTH, ANN, and Co. Lincoln, boat-builders, Gantham, Lincoln. [Ellis, Chancery-la.; and May, Bromhead, Lincoln.] Dec. 2.
- SIMPSON, WM. Coppice-row, Clerkenwell, japan-manufacturer, Jan. 13. [Phipps, Weavers'-hall, Basinghall-st.] Dec. 2.
- SYMONDS, CHAS. and Co. Watling-st. ware-housemen, Jan. 20. [Steel, Queen-st. Cheapside.] Dec. 9.
- SHARPUS, RICH. Davis-st. Berkeley-sq. dealer in china, Jan. 20. [Mayhew and Co. Chancery-la.] Dec. 9.
- SHEARD, LEVI, Lepton, York, coal-merchant, Jan. 23, Black Bull, Miffield. [Fisher and Co. Thavies-inn; and Archer, Ossett.] Dec. 12.
- SALLOWS, ROB. Hadleigh, Suffolk, grocer, Jan. 23, Golden Lion, Ipswich. [Leake and Co. Hadleigh; and Bridges and Co. Red-lion-sq.] Dec. 12.
- SILVA, JOHN ROFINO, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 8, 9, and 27, Albion, Liverpool. [Deane, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Dec. 16.
- SWEET, CHARLES, North Tawton, Devon, tanner, Jan. 27, Old London, Exeter. [Brutton, Old Broad street; and Brutton and Co. Exeter.] Dec. 16.
- SLATER, JOSEPH, Wolverhampton, maltster, Jan. 30, Hen and Chickens, Birmingham. [Long and Co. Holborn co. Gray's inn; and Smith and Co. Birmingham.] Dec. 19.
- SCARF, SAM. Leeds, stuff manufacturer, Jan. 30, Court House, Leeds. [Fisher and Co. Thavies-inn, and Tadcaster.] Dec. 19.
- SPURRIER, JAMES, and Co. Bellbroughton, Worcestershire, scythe-manufacturers, Jan. 9, 4, and Feb. 3, Swan, High-st. Birmingham. [Jennings and Co. Elm co. Temple; and Gem, Birmingham.] Dec. 23.
- SINGLETON, JOSEPH, Lev Moor, Yorkshire, clothier, Jan. 1, 2, and Feb. 3, George, Huddersfield. [Clarke and Co. Chancery-la.; and Whitehead and Co. Huddersfield.] Dec. 23.
- THOMPSON, GEO. Preston, Lancaster, cheese-maker, Jan. 6, Mitre, Preston. [Blakelock, Serjeants'-inn, Fleet-st.; and Blanchard and Co. Preston.] Nov. 25.
- THOMPSON, JAMES, Liverpool, factor, Jan. 6, George, Liverpool. [Chester, Staple-inn; and Davenport, Liverpool.] Nov. 25.
- TIPPER, JOHN ELY, Romford, Essex, stationer, Jan. 9. [Watkins and Co. Stone-bu. Lincoln's-inn.] Nov. 28.
- TAYLOR, ALLEN, Kent road, malt-roaster, Jan. 9. [Weston and Co. Fenchurch-st.] Nov. 28.
- THOMPSON, THOS. Camomile st. merchant, Jan. 9. [Knight and Co. Basinghall-st.] Nov. 28.
- TURNER, THOS. Stock-exchange, broker, Jan. 8 and 23. [Derby, Harcourt-bu. Temple.] Dec. 12.
- TWEED, THOS. LITTELL, Borham, Essex, dealer in potatoes, Jan. 6, 20, and Feb. 3. [Bryce, Billiter-sq.] Dec. 23.
- VAREY, JOHN, Lee-green, York, cloth maker, Jan. 20, Star, Pontefract. [Smithson and Co. Pontefract.] Dec. 9.
- UNDERWOOD, SAM. Eastington, Gloucester, carpenter, Jan. 23, Commercial Rooms, Bristol. [Burfoot, King's-bench-walk, Temple; and W. and R. Swayne, Bristol.] Dec. 12.
- WOOLLEY, EDW. Bilston, Stafford, iron-master, Jan. 6, Jerningham Arms, Shiffnal, Salop. [Hunt, Surrey-st. Strand; and Willim and Son, Bilston, Stafford.] Nov. 25.
- WHEELER, WM. jun. New Kent-road, timber-dealer, Jan. 6. [Newcomb, King-st. Golden-sq.] Nov. 25.
- WADHAM, ROB. Poole, grocer, Jan. 9, London Tavern, Poole. [Alexander and Co. New inn; and Durant, Poole.] Nov. 28.
- WISEMAN, SAM. and Co. Norwich, bombazine manufacturers, Jan. 13, Bowling green Inn, Nor-

wich. [Taylor and Co. Temple; and Grand and Co. Norwich.] Dec. 2.
WILLIAMS, JOHN, Bishopsgate-street Within, linen-draper, Jan. 16. [James, Bucklersbury.] Dec. 5.
WEBB, WM. and HEN. Bristol, linen-draper, Jan. 16. White Lion, Bristol. [Clarke, and E. and J. Daniel, Bristol; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] Dec. 5.
WILSON, WM. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 16, Star, Manchester. [Edge, Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Dec. 5.
WELSFORD, JOHN COBLEY, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st. merchant, Jan. 20. [Pratt, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's inn-fields.] Dec. 9.
WILSON, JOHN, and Co. Aldersgate-st. wholesale-hatters, Jan. 20. [Alliston and Co. Freeman's-co. Cornhill.] Dec. 9.
WORTHY, JON. Exeter, factor, Jan. 23, Old London, Exeter. [Brutton, Old Broad-st.; and Bruton and Co. Exeter.] Dec. 12.

WEETMAN, JAMES, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 4, 5, and 27, George, Liverpool. [Bardswell, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Dec. 16.
WARWICK, JOHN, St. Alban's, draper, Jan. 5 and 27. [Pownall and Co. Old Jewry.] Dec. 16.
WEBSTER, JAMES, and Co. Tower-st. merchants, Jan. 13 and 27. [Tomlinson, Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 16.
WRIGHT, JOHN, late of the Strand, but now of Bloomfield Cottage, Vauxhall Turnpike, wine-merchant, Jan. 2 and Feb. 3. [Martindale, Gray's-inn-sq.] Dec. 23.
WRIGHTSON, WM. Leeds, Yorkshire, druggist, Jan. 15, 20, and Feb. 3, Hotel, Leeds. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Jackson, Bank End, near Banksley.] Dec. 23.
WREN, ANN and EDW. Reading, Berkshire, butchers, Jan. 2, 3, and Feb. 3, Gloucester and Oxford Tavern, Bath. [Addington and Co. Bedford-row; and Baron, Bath.] Dec. 23.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1820.

ANSTLEY, J. Star-co. Bread-st. Dec. 19.
Alder, St. J. and J. Liverpool, Dec. 18.
Amburst, S. Market-st. Westminster, Dec. 16.
Auderson, A. Philpot-la. Dec. 16.
Austin, J. Aldersgate-st. Jan. 9.
Beavan, J. Old Cavendish st. Cavendish-sq. Nov. 26.
Briant, W. Kennington, Dec. 16.
Batters, J. Southampton, Dec. 16.
Frennand, T. Bread-st. Cheapside, Dec. 25.
Burn, E. Birmingham, Dec. 20.
Bracewell, J. Leeds, Dec. 27.
Bingley, W. High Melton, York, Jan. 11.
Bibby, R. Liverpool, Jan. 5.
Bivth, E. Dyer's-bu. Holborn, Jan. 2.
Bullocke, J. Catherine-st. Strand, Jan. 23.
Brown, W. A. College-hill, Jan. 6.
Boodle, J. Stourbridge, Worcester, Jan. 13.
Bennett, T. Long-acre, Jan. 13.
Brewer, S. New Brentford, Jan. 9.
Cooke, B. Patricroft, within Barton-upon-Irwell, Lancaster, Dec. 20.
Clarke, T. West Pennard, Somerset, Dec. 18.
Crump, T. and Co. Kidderminster, Worcester, Dec. 26.
Chapman, W. Gravesend, Dec. 23.
Coupland, R. W. Bridlington, York, Dec. 27.
Clutton, V. Halesworth, Suffolk, Dec. 29.
Channer, G. Sutton, Dec. 19.
Cruden, R. P. High st. Gravesend, Jan. 16.
Collins, J. Newport, Monmouth, Dec. 30.
Collyer, J. Gosport, West Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 9.
Carrington, S. Ashborne, Derby, Jan. 15.
Cooper, J. Cambridge, Jan. 15.
Cecil, J. Birmingham, Jan. 15.
Crombie, R. Chelsea, Jan. 9.
Cassels, R. St. Swithin's-la. Jan. 9.
Dickins, E. Eynsford, Kent, Dec. 16.
Downer, H. Bruton-st. Bond-st. Dec. 23.
Dale, W. Richmond, York, Dec. 27.
Daniell, J. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 30.
Devereux, F. and Co. Brabant-co. Philpot-la. Dec. 30.
Deaves, H. Liverpool, Jan. 3.
Downes, J. Brewer-st. Westminster, Jan. 2.
Dent, E. and I. High st. Southwark, Jan. 19.
Dickenson, W. Coventry, Jan. 22.
Elliott, E. jun. Masbrough, York, Dec. 23.
Elmer, G. Mistley, Essex, Dec. 30.
England, G. Exeter, Jan. 10.
Fitzgerald, J. Vine st. Lambeth, Dec. 23.
Freeman, D. and Co. Church-st. Bermondsey, Jan. 23.
Failes, M. Upwell, Cambridge, Jan. 9.
Foot, B. Half-Moon Tavern, Gracechurch-st. Dec. 30.
Gray, B. Liverpool, Dec. 23.
Gibbins, T. jun. Westbury-upon-Severn, Gloucester, Dec. 20.
Goffen, A. Kingston-upon-Thames, Dec. 23.
Gosm, J. Buckland common, Bucks, Dec. 16.
Gompertz, A. Great Winchester-st. Dec. 23.
Giles, C. Bristol, Jan. 10.
Gray, B. Liverpool, Jan. 13.

Harley, J. Clifton, Gloucester, Dec. 19.
Hagedorn, J. P. H. Old Broad-st. Dec. 23.
Huggett, T. Bermopdsy-st. Dec. 2.
Hancock, H. and Co. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 23.
Hampshire, J. Kirburton, York, Dec. 23.
Hitchon, W. St. Peter's-hill, Dec. 5.
Hendy, A. Gower-st. Bedford-sq. Dec. 20.
Hill, E. Union-row, Little Tower-hill, Dec. 23.
Hollis, L. Birmingham, Dec. 23.
Hoard, W. H. Limehouse hole, Jan. 9.
Hodgson, R. Fleet-st. Dec. 16.
Holdship, J. Cheltenham, Jan. 2.
Hill, J. Bristol, Jan. 16.
Hutton, G. Birmingham, Jan. 12.
Jones, J. Upper Brook-st. Grosvenor-sq. Dec. 19.
Jackson, J. jun. Bishopsgate-street Without, Dec. 30.
Jillingworth, R. S. Waterloo-pl. Pall-mall, Dec. 23.
Jackson, W. B. Exeter, Jan. 27.
Kruse, A. Union-co. Broad-st. Dec. 23.
Knight, A. Wilson-st. Moorfields, Dec. 10.
Kent, T. London-st. Ratcliffe, Dec. 23.
Koster, P. G. B. and Co. Cross-st. Finsbury-sq. Jan. 20.
Lawton, T. and Co. Stayley Bridge, Lancaster, Dec. 20.
Lomas, J. White Horse, Fetter-la. Dec. 2.
Lythgoe, J. Liverpool, Dec. 20.
Leigh, P. Wincham, Chester, Dec. 30.
Lomas, J. White Horse, Fetter-la. Dec. 12.
Leyburn, G. Bishopsgate-st. Jan. 2.
Leigh, P. Old City-chamb. Bishopsgate-st. Dec. 20.
Lachlan, A. Great Ahe-st. Goodman's-fields, Jan. 13.
Mottram, C. Pinners'-hall, Winchester-st. Dec. 16.
Mortimer, J. sen. and Co. Halifax, Dec. 16.
Metcalf, J. and Co. Upper East Smithfield, Dec. 23.
M'Neill, W. Liverpool, Dec. 18.
Macdonald, T. Rathbone-pl. Oxford-st. Dec. 19.
Morton, R. M. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, Dec. 19.
Martindale, B. St. James's-st. Dec. 13.
Millhouse, C. Sleaford, Lincoln, Dec. 23.
Malcom, R. Ashbourne, Derby, Dec. 23.
Mould, H. Winchester, Jan. 2.
Manifold, A. and J. Liverpool, Dec. 27.
Musgrave, J. New Laitis, York, Dec. 30.
Matthews, E. Chester, Jan. 8.
Moss, B. Chamber-st. Goodman's-fields Jan. 2.
Miller, G. Charnes-hill, Stafford, Jan. 4.
Milnes, R. Mirfield, York, Jan. 15.
Morton, J. Strand, Jan. 27.
Nayler, M. and G. Darlington, Dec. 18.
Nock, T. Birmingham, Jan. 12.
Nowell, R. Hereford, Jan. 10.
Pryeinch, H. Bucklersbury, Dec. 16.
Piel, J. and Co. Fazeley, Stafford, Dec. 19.
Penny, M. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, Dec. 19.
Poole, C. Whitecross-st. Dec. 26.
Philipp, C. A. and T. Milford, Pembroke, Dec. 23.
Prattinton, W. and A. L. Bewdley, Worcester, Dec. 27.
Payne, J. H. Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, Jan. 6.
Paton, A. Old Gravel-la. Ratcliffe-highway, Jan. 13.
Parkinson, A. and Co. Manchester, Jan. 2.

wich. [Taylor and Co. Temple; and Grand and Co. Norwich.] Dec. 2.
WILLIAMS, JOHN, Bishopsgate-street Within, linen-draper, Jan. 16. [James, Bucklersbury.] Dec. 5.
WEBB, WM. and HEN. Bristol, linen-draper, Jan. 16. White Lion, Bristol. [Clarke, and E. and J. Daniel, Bristol; and Jenkins and Co. New-inn.] Dec. 5.
WILSON, WM. Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 16, Star, Manchester. [Edge, Manchester; and Milne and Co. Temple.] Dec. 5.
WELSFORD, JOHN COBLEY, Adam's-co. Old Broad-st. merchant, Jan. 20. [Pratt, New Boswell-co. Lincoln's inn-fields.] Dec. 9.
WILSON, JOHN, and Co. Aldersgate-st. wholesale-hatters, Jan. 20. [Alliston and Co. Freeman's-co. Cornhill.] Dec. 9.
WORTHY, JON. Exeter, factor, Jan. 23, Old London, Exeter. [Brutton, Old Broad-st.; and Bruton and Co. Exeter.] Dec. 12.

WEETMAN, JAMES, Liverpool, merchant, Jan. 4, 5, and 27, George, Liverpool. [Bardswell, Liverpool; and Blackstock and Co. Temple.] Dec. 16.
WARWICK, JOHN, St. Alban's, draper, Jan. 5 and 27. [Pownall and Co. Old Jewry.] Dec. 16.
WEBSTER, JAMES, and Co. Tower-st. merchants, Jan. 13 and 27. [Tomlinson, Copthall-co. Throgmorton-st.] Dec. 16.
WRIGHT, JOHN, late of the Strand, but now of Bloomfield Cottage, Vauxhall Turnpike, wine-merchant, Jan. 2 and Feb. 3. [Martindale, Gray's-inn-sq.] Dec. 23.
WRIGHTSON, WM. Leeds, Yorkshire, druggist, Jan. 15, 20, and Feb. 3, Hotel, Leeds. [Alexander and Co. New-inn; and Jackson, Bank End, near Banksley.] Dec. 23.
WREN, ANN and EDW. Reading, Berkshire, butchers, Jan. 2, 3, and Feb. 3, Gloucester and Oxford Tavern, Bath. [Addington and Co. Bedford-row; and Baron, Bath.] Dec. 23.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF DIVIDENDS,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1820.

ANSTLEY, J. Star-co. Bread-st. Dec. 19.
Alder, St. J. and J. Liverpool, Dec. 18.
Amburst, S. Market-st. Westminster, Dec. 16.
Auderson, A. Philpot-la. Dec. 16.
Austin, J. Aldersgate-st. Jan. 9.
Beavan, J. Old Cavendish st. Cavendish-sq. Nov. 26.
Briant, W. Kennington, Dec. 16.
Batters, J. Southampton, Dec. 16.
Frennand, T. Bread-st. Cheapside, Dec. 25.
Burn, E. Birmingham, Dec. 20.
Bracewell, J. Leeds, Dec. 27.
Bingley, W. High Melton, York, Jan. 11.
Bibby, R. Liverpool, Jan. 5.
Bivth, E. Dyer's-bu. Holborn, Jan. 2.
Bullocke, J. Catherine-st. Strand, Jan. 23.
Brown, W. A. College-hill, Jan. 6.
Boodle, J. Stourbridge, Worcester, Jan. 13.
Bennett, T. Long-acre, Jan. 13.
Brewer, S. New Brentford, Jan. 9.
Cooke, B. Patricroft, within Barton-upon-Irwell, Lancaster, Dec. 20.
Clarke, T. West Pennard, Somerset, Dec. 18.
Crump, T. and Co. Kidderminster, Worcester, Dec. 26.
Chapman, W. Gravesend, Dec. 23.
Coupland, R. W. Bridlington, York, Dec. 27.
Clutton, V. Halesworth, Suffolk, Dec. 29.
Channer, G. Sutton, Dec. 19.
Cruden, R. P. High st. Gravesend, Jan. 16.
Collins, J. Newport, Monmouth, Dec. 30.
Collyer, J. Gosport, West Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 9.
Carrington, S. Ashborne, Derby, Jan. 15.
Cooper, J. Cambridge, Jan. 15.
Cecil, J. Birmingham, Jan. 15.
Crombie, R. Chelsea, Jan. 9.
Cassels, R. St. Swithin's-la. Jan. 9.
Dickins, E. Eynsford, Kent, Dec. 16.
Downer, H. Bruton-st. Bond-st. Dec. 23.
Dale, W. Richmond, York, Dec. 27.
Daniell, J. and Co. Bristol, Dec. 30.
Devereux, F. and Co. Brabant-co. Philpot-la. Dec. 30.
Deaves, H. Liverpool, Jan. 3.
Downes, J. Brewer-st. Westminster, Jan. 2.
Dent, E. and I. High st. Southwark, Jan. 19.
Dickenson, W. Coventry, Jan. 22.
Elliott, E. jun. Masbrough, York, Dec. 23.
Elmer, G. Mistley, Essex, Dec. 30.
England, G. Exeter, Jan. 10.
Fitzgerald, J. Vine st. Lambeth, Dec. 23.
Freeman, D. and Co. Church-st. Bermondsey, Jan. 23.
Failes, M. Upwell, Cambridge, Jan. 9.
Foot, B. Half-Moon Tavern, Gracechurch-st. Dec. 30.
Gray, B. Liverpool, Dec. 23.
Gibbins, T. jun. Westbury-upon-Severn, Gloucester, Dec. 20.
Goffen, A. Kingston-upon-Thames, Dec. 23.
Gosm, J. Buckland common, Bucks, Dec. 16.
Gompertz, A. Great Winchester-st. Dec. 23.
Giles, C. Bristol, Jan. 10.
Gray, B. Liverpool, Jan. 13.

Harley, J. Clifton, Gloucester, Dec. 19.
Hagedorn, J. P. H. Old Broad-st. Dec. 23.
Huggett, T. Bermopdsy-st. Dec. 2.
Hancock, H. and Co. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Dec. 23.
Hampshire, J. Kirburton, York, Dec. 23.
Hitchon, W. St. Peter's-hill, Dec. 5.
Hendy, A. Gower-st. Bedford-sq. Dec. 20.
Hill, E. Union-row, Little Tower-hill, Dec. 23.
Hollis, L. Birmingham, Dec. 23.
Hoard, W. H. Limehouse hole, Jan. 9.
Hodgson, R. Fleet-st. Dec. 16.
Holdship, J. Cheltenham, Jan. 2.
Hill, J. Bristol, Jan. 16.
Hutton, G. Birmingham, Jan. 12.
Jones, J. Upper Brook-st. Grosvenor-sq. Dec. 19.
Jackson, J. jun. Bishopsgate-street Without, Dec. 30.
Jillingworth, R. S. Waterloo-pl. Pall-mall, Dec. 23.
Jackson, W. B. Exeter, Jan. 27.
Kruse, A. Union-co. Broad-st. Dec. 23.
Knight, A. Wilson-st. Moorfields, Dec. 10.
Kent, T. London-st. Ratcliffe, Dec. 23.
Koster, P. G. B. and Co. Cross-st. Finsbury-sq. Jan. 20.
Lawton, T. and Co. Stayley Bridge, Lancaster, Dec. 20.
Lomas, J. White Horse, Fetter-la. Dec. 2.
Lythgoe, J. Liverpool, Dec. 20.
Leigh, P. Wincham, Chester, Dec. 30.
Lomas, J. White Horse, Fetter-la. Dec. 12.
Leyburn, G. Bishopsgate-st. Jan. 2.
Leigh, P. Old City-chamb. Bishopsgate-st. Dec. 20.
Lachlan, A. Great Ahe-st. Goodman's-fields, Jan. 13.
Mottram, C. Pinners'-hall, Winchester-st. Dec. 16.
Mortimer, J. sen. and Co. Halifax, Dec. 16.
Metcalf, J. and Co. Upper East Smithfield, Dec. 23.
M'Neill, W. Liverpool, Dec. 18.
Macdonald, T. Rathbone-pl. Oxford-st. Dec. 19.
Morton, R. M. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, Dec. 19.
Martindale, B. St. James's-st. Dec. 13.
Millhouse, C. Sleaford, Lincoln, Dec. 23.
Malcom, R. Ashbourne, Derby, Dec. 23.
Mould, H. Winchester, Jan. 2.
Manifold, A. and J. Liverpool, Dec. 27.
Musgrave, J. New Laitis, York, Dec. 30.
Matthews, E. Chester, Jan. 8.
Moss, B. Chamber-st. Goodman's-fields Jan. 2.
Miller, G. Charnes-hill, Stafford, Jan. 4.
Milnes, R. Mirfield, York, Jan. 15.
Morton, J. Strand, Jan. 27.
Nayler, M. and G. Darlington, Dec. 18.
Nock, T. Birmingham, Jan. 12.
Nowell, R. Hereford, Jan. 10.
Pyefinch, H. Bucklersbury, Dec. 16.
Piel, J. and Co. Fazeley, Stafford, Dec. 19.
Penny, M. Shepton Mallet, Somerset, Dec. 19.
Poole, C. Whitecross-st. Dec. 26.
Philipp, C. A. and T. Milford, Pembroke, Dec. 23.
Prattinton, W. and A. L. Bewdley, Worcester, Dec. 27.
Payne, J. H. Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, Jan. 6.
Paton, A. Old Gravel-la. Ratcliffe-highway, Jan. 13.
Parkinson, A. and Co. Manchester, Jan. 2.

Payne, J. S. and Co. Ironmonger-la. Jan. 16.
 Patrick, T. C. Austin-friars, March 3.
 Rushforth, W. Halifax, Dec. 16.
 Read, J. Tipton, Stafford, Dec. 26.
 Radcliffe, J. Swansea, Jan. 9.
 Rowlatt, J. Charter house sq. Dec. 30.
 Slade, T. sen. Bartholomew-close, Smithfield, Dec. 16.
 Sorby, W. North Anston, York, Dec. 8.
 Skinner, S. Sharp's-bu. Rosemary-la. Dec. 19.
 Spence, J. Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, Dec. 23.
 Smith, W. Leicester, Dec. 27.
 Snuggs, J. W. A. and Co. Lime-st. Dec. 16.
 Spear, A. Basinghall-st. Dec. 16.
 Smith, H. and Co. Great Winchester-st. Jan. 23.
 Strube, F. Castle-la. Westminster, Jan. 6.
 Smith, J. S. Brighthelmstone, Dec. 26.
 Silver, J. and Co. Size-la. Jan. 16.
 Snuggs, J. W. A. and Co. Lime-st. Jan. 9.
 y, W. Warwick, Jan. 11.

Thorpe, T. and Co. Manchester, Dec. 18.
 Thistlewood, G. Muscovy-co. Tower hill, Dec. 19.
 Tozer, J. Bristol, Jan. 1.
 Thomson, S. Red-cross-st. Cripplegate, Dec. 26.
 Taylor, W. K. Birmingham, Jan. 10.
 Voysey, J. S. Hatcliffe-highway, Dec. 19.
 Vander Kleff, H. W. High Holborn, Dec. 23.
 Watson, J. and Co. Bishop-Wealmouth, Dec. 16.
 Warner, J. and Co. Greenwich, Dec. 20.
 Williams, R. Salisbury, Wilts, Dec. 12.
 Watson, J. and H. Friday st, Dec. 30.
 West, T. Gracechurch-st. Dec. 16.
 Wilson, J. and J. dec. Shrewsbury, Jan. 2.
 Wright, C. Strand, Dec. 30.
 Watson, J. and H. Friday st. Dec. 30.
 White, H. Warminster, Wilts, Jan. 16.
 Woolverton, E. Norwich, Jan. 6.
 Wilkins, S. Bermondsey, Jan. 9.
 Willerton, T. Coventry, Jan. 22.
 Walden, T. and M. Hackney, Jan. 27.

AN ALPHABETICAL LIST OF CERTIFICATES,

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1820.

AUBUSSON, C. W. F. George-st. Hanover-sq. Dec. 16.
 Ashworth, J. Manchester, Jan. 6.
 Boaler, W. Aldersgate-st. Dec. 23.
 Beaven, W. Buckley-mountain, Flint, Dec. 30.
 Barke, J. Stockport-Etchells, Chester, Jan. 6.
 Brennan, T. Bread-st. Cheapside, Jan. 9.
 Bartholomew, R. Basildon, Berks, Jan. 9.
 Carr, J. Leeds, Dec. 16.
 Cutler, J. Bath, Dec. 16.
 Cadogan, J. Water-st. Strand, Dec. 23.
 Clarke, D. T. Gerrard-st. Soho, Dec. 30.
 Clutter, R. North Walsham, Norfolk, Dec. 30.
 Cooper, H. Threadneedle-st. Jan. 6.
 Comber, C. Dorking, Surrey, Jan. 6.
 Crockett, J. Coventry, Jan. 6.
 Crook, W. Blackburn, Lancaster, Jan. 6.
 Clarke, J. Wakefield, York, Jan. 9.
 Daniel, W. Bath, Dec. 16.
 Dawson, J. Almondbury, York, Dec. 26.
 Draper, R. Bishopsgate-st. Jan. 6.
 Eyes, B. Liverpool, Dec. 16.
 Francis, S. Norwich, Dec. 19.
 Field, J. Newgate-market, Dec. 23.
 Fitzgerald, J. Vine-st. Lambeth, Dec. 26.
 Fisher, T. and Co. Cheltenham, Jan. 9.
 Gowland, T. Great Winchester-st. Dec. 30.
 Greaves, H. Manchester, Jan. 6.
 Holt, J. Manchester, Dec. 19.
 Hooper, H. Bristol, Dec. 23.
 Handley, S. Hilderstone, Dec. 30.
 Herbert, W. Overbury, Worcester, Jan. 2.
 Hart, G. Cheltenham, Jan. 9.
 Hodges, J. Cheltenham, Jan. 9.
 James, J. Cheltenham, Dec. 16.
 Isaacs, I. Liverpool, Jan. 9.
 King, C. M. Upper East Smithfield, Dec. 23.
 Kew, R. and Co. Castle-st. Whitechapel, Jan. 9.
 Longhurst, W. Tunbridge, Kent, Dec. 30.
 Lucas, J. Fleet-st. Jan. 6.

Morley, D. Cockspur-st. St. Martin-in-the-Fields, Dec. 16.
 Morton, A. Lower Thames-st. Dec. 16.
 Macdonald, T. Rathbone-pl. Oxford-st. Dec. 19.
 Morley, J. Ludgate-hill, Dec. 30.
 Norris, R. Bury, Lancaster, Dec. 19.
 Nash, H. Chesham, Bucks, Dec. 26.
 Newton, H. Boss-alley, Horselydown, Dec. 26.
 Norris, C. Bury, Lancaster, Jan. 9.
 Oakes, J. Cornhill, Jan. 6.
 Peters, J. Dorking, Surrey, Dec. 16.
 Payne, J. Norwich, Jan. 9.
 Pearse, J. Plymouth-Dock, Devon, Jan. 2.
 Porter, W. J. Chelsea, Jan. 6.
 Perkins, R. Lymington, Southampton, Jan. 6.
 Parkinson, A. Manchester, Jan. 6.
 Readhead, J. M. Durand's-wharf, Rotherhithe, Dec. 16.
 Roberts, J. Llanfechan, Montgomery, Dec. 16.
 Rigg, T. Halifax, York, Dec. 19.
 Reynolds, W. ship Orient, Jan. 6.
 Saxon, J. Queen-st. Cheapside, Dec. 23.
 Smith, T. H. Chancery-la. Dec. 23.
 Sheppard, R. Boston, Lincoln, Dec. 23.
 Stonhill, W. Stewkley, Bucks, Dec. 26.
 Shirley, B. Bucklersbury, Dec. 30.
 Stephenson, A. Ingram-co. Fenchurch-st. Jan. 2.
 Sharp, J. B. Queen-st. Cheapside, Jan. 2.
 South, J. Fulham, Jan. 6.
 Tetley, D. R. Leeds, Dec. 16.
 Thornton, H. Rood-la. Dec. 19.
 Tipling, B. Strand, Dec. 23.
 Thackara, J. Maltby, York, Dec. 23.
 Triphook, T. St. James's-st. Jan. 9.
 Wornell, W. Downton, Wilts, Dec. 19.
 Willans, W. South Shields, Durham, Dec. 30.
 Walker, G. L. Leeds, York, Jan. 6.
 Wood, B. Narborough, Leicester, Jan. 6.
 Wilson, W. Gateshead, Durham, Jan. 9.

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1820.

ALEXANDER, G. Haikburn, Rothiemay, farmer.
 Anderson, Rob. Glasgow, builder.
 Dunn, J. Greenock, merchant.
 Dickinson, A. and Co. Edinburgh, booksellers.
 Mungall, R. Glasgow, distiller.

M'Cullum, D. Port Bannatyne, Island of Bute, vintner.
 M'Kendrick, A. Glasgow, builder.
 Ritchie, W. Dalry, grocer.
 Sym, D. Glasgow, spirit dealer.
 Scott, F. Lockerbie, linen-draper.

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1820.

BRIGHAM, W. and Pinder, D. Beverley, York, grocers.
 Bentley, J. and Kenley, T. Manchester, callenderers.
 Burrell, C. G. Crighton, A. Hearn, J. and Forman, W. North Shields, tint-glass-manufacturers.

Blake, P. B. and Hawkins, T. Lambeth, brewers.
 Blunt, J. and Bowman, T. Broad street-bu. solicitors.
 Brown, J. and Nicholson, S. Glamford Briggs, Lincoln, drapers.

- Bennitt, J. W. Rourne, J. Wainwright, T. Bennitt, J. Bennitt, E. and Bate, J. Dudley, Worcester, nail-ironmongers.
- Benson, T. S. and Flower, M. Dock-head, stave-merchants.
- Beloe, A. and Basey, J. Norwich, bombazeen-manufacturers.
- Bradfield, J. and Hitchings, W. Oxford, plumbers.
- Battye, T. and Kershaw, W. Birstal, York, wool-staplers.
- Bryant, L. and Bryant, S. C. Bristol, grocers.
- Behham, W. Spanger, P. and Irvin, G. jun, Jewry-st. Aldgate, ship-agents.
- Brett, H. and Drake, P. South Sea Chambers, tea-dealers.
- Brown, J. Brown, B. and Sarson, B. Bilston, Stafford, grocers.
- Bowman, W. and Stott, E. Manchester, tobacco-nists.
- Britton, H. Atkins, W. and Hurrell, W. J. Houndsditch, back-makers.
- Ball, E. and Hill, J. Duck-la. Wardour-st. cabinet makers.
- Clifford, T. H. Leigh, J. Coyney, W. H. Coyney, W. W. Clifford, G. L. and Heddin, E. North Stafford Railway Company.
- Cane, J. and Biel, J. Oxford-st. ham-dealers.
- Cartwright, J. and Johnstone, J. Warwick-co. Holborn, commission-agents.
- Crowther, J. and Langley, I. Manchester, stone-masons.
- Candler, C. and Burgess, J. G. Leicester, grocers.
- Carter, J. and Evans, R. St. James's-st. milliners.
- Christian, C. Martin, J. Hartley, J. and Starkie, T. Toxteth Park, Liverpool, starch-manufacturers.
- Clarke, J. and Whitehead, J. Manchester, attornies.
- Carter, T. and Nelson, W. King's-arms-yard, Coleman-st. packers.
- Dickinson, S. and Thompson, T. Kingston-upon-Hull, attornies.
- Day, G. and Day, T. Cheapside, drapers.
- Denner, J. and Beastall, F. Nottingham, pawnbrokers.
- Denner, J. Beastall, F. and Beastall, W. Grantham, pawnbrokers.
- Davis, S. and Davis, A. Liverpool, booksellers.
- Davis, G. sen. Davis, G. jun. and Legg, T. Church-st. Horselydown, Southwark, wool-staplers.
- Dance, J. and Dance, J. Wimpole-st. fruiterers.
- Dyer, W. and Dyer, J. Creech St. Michael, Somerset, dealers in hops.
- Evill, J. and Evill, W. Bath, bankers.
- Grace, R. W. Beridge, J. Riste, J. and Parrott, J. Leicester, lace-manufacturers.
- Good, J. Hutton, —, and Dwyer, F. Axbridge, Somerset, surgeons.
- Gratton, R. and Sadler, W. Leeds, chemists.
- Green, J. and Hallsworth, M. Manchester, copper-plate-printers.
- Griffiths, J. and Griffiths, R. Bristol, masons.
- Grubb, A. and Grubb, S. Market-Deeping, Lincoln, milliners.
- Gale, G. Heysham, T. C. and Heysham, J. Carlisle, manufacturers.
- Goodwin, R. and Power, J. Fleet-st. boot-makers.
- Gower, G. Smart, J. Buckle, W. Warner, W. and Evans, R. Wolverhampton, publishers.
- Hornby, W. Dale, R. Scott, W. and Dale, G. York, boot-makers.
- Hearn, R. and Green, J. Bradfield St. George, Suffolk, maltsters.
- Hudson, W. Flatman, T. and Flatman, J. Camberwell, builders.
- Heelis, E. Chorley, and Rice, G. jun. Wigan, Lancaster, spirit merchants.
- Howard, D. and Howard, R. Spring-grove-within-Stayley, Chester, cotton spinners.
- Hawkins, R. and Hawkins, L. Cirencester, Gloucester, grocers.
- Hammond, J. and Donlan, M. J. J. Red-cross sq. Cripplegate, tailors.
- Hooper, W. and Ubadell, T. P. Warminster, Wilts, coopers.
- Hodgson, D. and Thornton, C. Ramsgate, millers.
- Jackson, B. Jackson, W. Bradley, W. and Yates, J. Leicester, wine-merchants.
- Johnson, W. and Astley, M. Mumford-co. Milk-st. warehousemen.
- Jones, R. and Grant, J. New Bond-st. goldsmiths.
- Low, D. and Boyd, J. Bromley, dealers in old ship timber.
- Medcalf, T. and Haslam, T. F. Ware, Hertford, grocers.
- Morris, T. Hillman, R. Hillman, J. Hillman, H. and Hillman, C. Westfrie, Sussex, farmers.
- Moody, W. and Gilbert, W. Fort-st. Old Artillery-ground, manufacturers of doubles.
- Maudslay, H. Mendham, J. Maudslay, T. H. and Field, J. Lambeth, engineers.
- Newton, P. jun. and Halsall, W. jun. Warrington, Lancaster, wine-merchants.
- Noton, S. and Bulmer, J. Crutched-friars, tea-dealers.
- Newton, J. Garside, J. and Garside, G. Dukinfield, Chester, cotton-spinners.
- Oliver, W. B. and Bourne, T. Cobridge, Stafford, potters.
- Parker, S. and Parker, G. Hereford-st. Commercial-road, furnishing-ironmongers.
- Pickering, R. Pickering, R. jun. and Massee, T. New Malton, York, drapers.
- Pitt, W. and Kennard, J. Giltspur-st. soda-water-manufacturers.
- Pound, C. and Pound, W. H. London, woollen-drappers.
- Petty, T. and Addison, R. Preston, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturers.
- Pugh, H. and Cattermole, W. Ipswich, Suffolk, fellmongers.
- Reid, T. B. and Eld, E. Bishopsgate-st. boot-makers.
- Robinson, J. O. and Robinson, M. Leeds, booksellers.
- Russell, W. and Skey, G. jun. Lamb's-conduit-st. booksellers.
- Robertson, J. and Walton, J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, silversmiths.
- Ritchie, R. and Rigby, J. Deptford, brewers.
- Richards, S. and Richards, J. Brick-la. Spital-fields, pawnbrokers.
- Stott, J. and Stott, R. jun. Huddersfield, Lancaster, fustian-manufacturers.
- Sherrott, T. and Gibson, D. Capel-co. Bartholomew-la. stock-brokers.
- Smith, W. and Upton, J. Naburn, York, corn-factors.
- Sanders, J. Thornhill, T. and Cooper, W. Whitby, York, mercers.
- Simpson, A. and Duncan, W.
- Springford, W. and Wainwright, G. Bath, woollen drapers.
- Swanwick, F. and Swanwick, T. P. Drayton-in-Hales, Salop, mercers.
- Scudamore, J. and Hinks, C. Birmingham, gun-makers.
- Steele, J. P. and Whitby, J. Liverpool.
- Scudamore, E. and Harris, J. Northiam, Sussex, surgeons.
- Shaw, T. and Scott, J. Bishopsgate-street Without, grocers.
- Southwell, N. and White, S. Liverpool, organ-builders.
- Thurlow, J. and Zachary, D. Arlington and Cirencester, Gloucester, millers.
- Thornton, T. Hoare, G. M. Walters, D. Goodwyn, T. W. Thornton, T. jun. and Everest, W. Lower East Smithfield, brewers.
- Taaks, D. H. and Baxter, H. Broad-street-lu. merchants.
- Thomas, E. and Taylor, R. H. Throgmorton-st. wine-merchants.
- Truswell, R. and Taylor, J. Nottingham, maltsters.
- Tooke, W. and Buckton, J. Birmingham, brand-founders.
- Turton, M. and Tilney, J. C. Setle-st. Lincoln's-inn-fields, wine-merchants.
- White, J. and Gent, T. Russell sq. dyers.
- Witte, L. jun. and Buck, F. Wellclose-sq. sugar-refiners.
- Wollen, L. and Browne, E. St. James's-st. milliners.
- Woolley, J. Woolley, S. and Ward, T. Nottingham, lace-manufacturers.
- White, J. Gent, T. and Ellis, M. Brook-st. Hanover-sq. dyers.
- Whitchurch, A. Whitchurch, T. and Whitchurch, C. Bath, ironmongers.
- Whitworth, F. and Tee, C. Barnsley, York, merchants.
- Watkinson, T. and Baynes, W. York, timber-merchants.
- Watson, R. Murdoch, W. Watson, J. and M'Call-man, H. Greenock, merchants.

LIST OF PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS.

(Continued from page 477.)

JOHN BIRKINSHAW, of Bodlington Iron-works, in the county of Durham, Gentleman; for certain improvements in manufacturing and construction of a wrought or malleable iron road or way. Dated Oct. 23, 1820.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, late of Gospel Oak, Sedgley, but now of Wednesbury, Staffordshire, Furnace Worker; for an improved furnace for the smelting of iron and other ores. Dated Oct. 23, 1820.

THOMPSON PEARSON, of South Shields, in the county of Durham, Ship-builder; for an improvement in rudders. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

HENRY LEWIS LOBECK, of Tower-street, London, Merchant; for an improvement in the process of making yeast. Communicated to him by a foreigner residing abroad. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

SAMUEL WELLMAN WRIGHT, of Upper Kennington, Surrey, Engineer; for a combination in machinery for making bricks and tiles. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

PETER HAWKER, of Long Parish House, near Andover, Hants, Major in the Army; for a machine, instrument, or apparatus, to assist in the

attainment of a proper performance on the piano-forte or other keyed instruments. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

THOMAS BONSOR CROMPTON, of Farnworth, Lancaster, Paper Manufacturer; for an improvement in drying and finishing paper by certain means hitherto unused for that purpose. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

WILLIAM SWIFT TOREY, of Lincoln, Farmer; for certain improvements on drills to be affixed to ploughs. Dated Nov. 1, 1820.

JOHN WINTER, of Acton, Middlesex, Esquire; for certain improvements of chimney-caps, and in the application thereof. Dated Nov. 7, 1820.

WILLIAM CARTER, of St. Agnes-circus, Old-street-road, Middlesex, Printer; for certain improvements in steam-engines. Dated Nov. 11, 1820.

THOMAS DYSON, of Abbey Dale, Sheffield, Yorkshire, Scythe Manufacturer; for an improvement or improvements of plane irons and turning chissels. Dated Nov. 11, 1820.

LONDON MARKETS, DECEMBER 15.

COTTON.—The Cotton market continues exceedingly heavy; there appears no request whatever, except for exportation; the purchases for the week ending yesterday consist only of 350 bags Pernambuco, taken in bond, 11½d. a 13d. for immediate shipment to France. The accounts from Liverpool this morning state the market to be without briskness; the purchases were inconsiderable, and still at very reduced prices.

SUGAR.—The anxiety of the importers of Muscovades to affect sales, in consequence of the great failures amongst the merchants, has in some measure subsided. The purchases this week are inconsiderable, and no alteration in the prices can be stated. Two public sales were brought forward on Tuesday, consisting of Barbadoes and Tortola Sugars; both went off with spirit, and the fine qualities were about 2s. per cwt. higher than could be obtained by private contract. The Refined market has been depressed, owing to some of the holders evincing a great disposition to sell for money; the purchases made under these terms were 1s. a 2s. under the market prices, and generally the sales made this week on the usual credit were at prices about 1s. lower.—Molasses are also purchased at a reduction of 1s. a 2s.—There are no sales of Foreign Sugars lately reported.

COFFEE.—There has been a great reduction in the prices of Coffee this week. For some time past the prices of Coffee have been nominal, as there were no buyers but at a considerable reduction, and the holders would not give way till this week.

At a public sale of St. Domingo, fair quality was sold extensively at 115s. 6d. a 117s. good 117s. 6d. and 118s.; fine ordinary Jamaica foxy with colour, found no buyers at 119s.; good ordinary being much wanted for the home consumption, sold at high rates, 116s. a 120s.; middling Dutch 128s., good middling 132s. The public sale this forenoon consisted of Jamaica and Demerara descriptions, 112 casks 100 bags; the whole sold freely, much about the prices of yesterday, good ordinary Jamaica 117s. ordinary dingy colour 115s. 6d., ordinary middling 123s. 6d., middling Demeraras 128s. 6d.; good Brazil met with few offers, and was all taken in at 116s. a 116s. 6d.—Generally the Coffee market may be stated 4s. a 6s. lower than the nominal quotations of last week.

OILS.—The demand and the prices of Greenland Oils are without variation; Linseed may be quoted at a small reduction.

RUM, BRANDY, and HOLLANDS.—The Rum market continues dull; the few purchases made since our last consists of small parcels strong Jamaicas which were sold about 1d. per gallon lower; in the other descriptions and in Leewards there have been no purchases reported.—Several sales of Brandy were reported for money at low rates, 8s. 3d. and 8s. 4d.; the market has since recovered, and may be stated 3s. 6d. and 3s. 7d. for good Cogniac.—In Geneva there is no alteration.

TALLOW.—There is some improvement in the demand and in the prices of Foreign Tallow. The Town market is to-day quoted 58s. which is 6d. higher than the preceding week.

1820.] WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, 565

FROM THE 20TH OF NOVEMBER, TO THE 18TH OF DECEMBER, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

	Nov. 20 to 27.	Nov. 27 to Dec. 4	Dec. 4 to 11	Dec. 11 to 18.
BREAD, per quartern.....	0. 10 1	0. 10 2	0. 10 4	0. 10 4
Flour, Fine, per sack.....	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0	50 0 a 55 0
—, Seconds	45 0 a 50 0	45 0 a 50 0	45 0 a 50 0	45 0 a 50 0
—, Scotch.....	40 0 a 45 0	40 0 a 45 0	40 0 a 45 0	40 0 a 45 0
Malt	42 0 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0	42 0 a 52 0
Pollard	20 0 a 24 0	20 0 a 24 0	20 0 a 24 0	20 0 a 24 0
Bran	7 0 a 8 0	7 0 a 8 0	7 0 a 8 0	7 0 a 8 0
Mustard, Brown, per bushel.....	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0	8 0 a 10 0
—, White.....	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0	6 0 a 9 0
Tares	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0	5 0 a 6 0
Turnips, Round.....	17 0 a 20 0	17 0 a 20 0	16 0 a 20 0	15 0 a 20 0
Hemp, per quarter.....	54 0 a 58 0	54 0 a 58 0	54 0 a 58 0	54 0 a 58 0
Cinque Foil	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Clover, English, Red, per cwt.	35 0 a 70 0	35 0 a 70 0	35 0 a 70 0	35 0 a 70 0
—, White.....	50 0 a 95 0	50 0 a 95 0	50 0 a 105 0	50 0 a 105 0
Trefoil	10 0 a 27 0	10 0 a 27 0	10 0 a 27 0	10 0 a 27 0
Rape Seed, per last	34 0 a 36 0	34 0 a 36 0	34 0 a 36 0	34 0 a 36 0
Linseed Cakes, per 1000	13 0 a 13 18	13 10 a 0 0	13 10 a 0 0	13 10 a 0 0
Onions, per bushel	0 0 a 0 0	2 6 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Potatoes, Kidneys, per ton.....	3 0 a 4 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	3 0 a 4 0
—, Champions ..	3 0 a 5 0	3 0 a 5 0	3 10 a 5 0	3 0 a 4 10
Beef	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	4 0 a 5 4
Mutton	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	2 10 a 3 10	3 0 a 4 0
Lamb	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Veal	3 8 a 5 6	4 4 a 0 4	4 8 a 6 8	4 4 a 6 4
Pork	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0	4 0 a 6 0
Butter, Dublin, per cwt.	82 0 a 84 0	82 0 a 83 0	82 0 a 83 0	83 0 a 84 0
—, Carlow.....	92 0 a 94 0	92 0 a 91 0	92 0 a 94 0	92 0 a 94 0
—, Dutch.....	103 0 a 0 0	108 0 a 0 0	105 0 a 0 0	96 0 a 98 0
—, York, per firkin.....	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 52 0	52 0 a 0 0
—, Cambridge	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 0 0	52 0 a 54 0	54 0 a 0 0
—, Dorset.....	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 0 0	56 0 a 58 0	56 0 a 0 0
Cheese, Cheshire, Old	63 0 a 80 0	0 0 a 0 0	50 0 a 76 0	50 0 a 80 0
—, Ditto, New	61 0 a 70 0	50 0 a 70 0	52 0 a 62 0	50 0 a 60 0
—, Gloucester, doubled	70 0 a 80 0	74 0 a 80 0	64 0 a 74 0	73 0 a 78 0
—, Ditto, single	51 0 a 62 0	56 0 a 65 0	50 0 a 64 0	56 0 a 64 0
—, Dutch	44 0 a 48 0	45 0 a 48 0	44 0 a 0 0	44 0 a 46 0
Hams, Westphalia.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
—, York.....	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Bacon, Wiltshire, per stone	6 0 a 0 0	5 8 a 0 0	5 4 a 5 6	5 4 a 0 0
—, Irish	4 8 a 0 0	4 2 a 0 0	4 0 a 4 2	4 0 a 4 2
—, York, per cwt.	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0	0 0 a 0 0
Lard.....	68 0 a 0 0	70 0 a 0 0	66 0 a 0 0	66 0 a 0 0
Tallow, per cwt.	2 17 0	2 17 0	2 17 0	2 18 0
Candles, Store, per doz.....	10 6	10 6	10 6	10 6
Ditto, Moulds.....	12 0	12 0	12 0	12 0
Soap, Yellow, per cwt.....	82 0	82 0	82 0	82 0
Ditto, Mottled	94 0	94 0	94 0	94 0
Ditto, Cudged.....	98 0	98 0	98 0	98 0
Starch	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0	4 0 a 0 0
Coals, Newcastle.....	35 0 a 44 3	34 0 a 43 6	32 0 a 41 0	34 3 a 0 0
Ditto, Sunderland.....	37 3 a 44 6	37 3 a 0 0	35 0 a 43 0	34 0 a 42 6
Hops, in bags { Kent	2 11 a 4 4	2 10 a 4 10	2 10 a 4 10	2 10 a 4 4
{ Sussex	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3	2 10 a 3 3
Hay	3 18 0	3 18 0	3 14 6	3 18 0
Clover	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 0
Straw	1 7 0	1 5 6	1 5 0	1 6 0
Hay	3 12 0	3 12 0	3 12 0	3 12 0
Clover.....	4 12 6	4 12 6	4 12 6	4 12 6
Straw	1 11 0	1 0 0	1 8 0	1 9 0
Hay	3 10 6	3 14 6	3 15 0	3 16 0
Clover.....	5 0 0	4 12 6	4 12 6	4 12 6
Straw	1 5 6	1 11 0	1 10 0	1 6 0

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Quarter of Eight Winchester Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois from the Returns received in the Week

	Ending Nov. 18.	Ending Nov. 25.	Ending Dec. 2.	Ending Dec. 9.
WHEAT ...	s. d. 61 6	s. d. 60 5	s. d. 57 1	s. d. 57 3
RYE ..	27 1	29 0	00 0	31 0
BARLEY	28 4	27 4	26 8	28 7
OATS	23 11	23 7	24 0	23 6
BEANS	36 11	36 8	36 4	35 11
PEAS	41 3	39 11	39 8	37 11
OATMEAL.....	00 0	00 0	00 0	00 0

Published by Authority of Parliament, WILLIAM DOWDING, Receiver of Corn Returns.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BROWN OR MUSCOVADO SUGAR.

Exclusive of the Duties & Customs paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain; Computed from the Returns made in the Week ending

Nov. 25, is 34s. 7d. per cwt. | Nov. 29, is 35s. 2d. per cwt. | Dec. 6, is 34s. 5½d. per cwt. | Dec. 13, is 34s. 10d. per cwt.

A GENERAL BILL OF ALL THE CHRISTENINGS AND BURIALS

From December 14, 1819, to December 12, 1820.

THE DISEASES AND CASUALTIES THIS YEAR.

DISEASES.

ABSCCESS.....	90
Apoplexy	233
Asthma	702
Bedridden.....	1
Cancer	69
Childbed.....	208
Consumption.....	3959
Convulsions	3066
Croup.....	104
Diabetes	1
Diarrhœa	9
Dropsy	791
Dropsy in the Brain.....	332
Dropsy in the Chest	90
Dysentery.....	6
Epilepsy	9
Eruptive Diseases	12
Erysipelas, or St. Anthony's Fire	13
Fever	1109
Fever (Typhus)	47
Fistula	3
Flux	6
Gout	48
Hæmorrhage.....	25
Hooping Cough	794
Inflammation	1247
Inflammation of the Liver	66
Insanity	223
Jaundice	77
Jaw locked	1
Measles.....	720
Miscarriage.....	3
Mortification.....	220
Old Age and Debility.....	2220
Palsy	176

Rheumatism	10
Rupture.....	32
Scrophula	7
Small Pox	792
Sore Throat and Quinsey	15
Spasm.....	46
Stillborn.....	725
Stone	18
Stoppage in the Stomach	8
Suddenly	248
Teething.....	409
Thrush	79
Venereal	11
Worms	18
Total of Diseases.....	19098

CASUALTIES.

Burnt.....	22
Choked.....	1
Drowned	96
Excessive Drinking	2
Executed*.....	10
Found Dead.....	5
Fractured	2
Frightened.....	1
Frozen	1
Killed by Falls, and several other Accidents	78
Murdered.....	1
Scalded	1
Strangled	2
Suffocated.....	7
Suicides	21
Total of Casualties.....	250

Christened in the 97 Parishes within the Walls, 981—Buried, 1082.

Christened in the 17 Parishes without the Walls, 5342—Buried, 4076.

Christened in the 23 Out-Parishes in Middlesex and Surry, 12449—Buried, 9685.

Christened in the 10 Parishes in the City and Liberties of Westminster, 4386—Buried, 4505.

Christened.	
Males.....	11993
Females	11165
In all, 23158.	

Buried.	
Males.....	9794
Females	9554
In all, 19348.	

Whereof have died,

Under Two Years of age	4758	Sixty and Seventy	1632
Between Two and Five	1975	Seventy and Eighty	1208
Five and Ten.....	837	Eighty and Ninety	662
Ten and Twenty	667	Ninety and a Hundred	119
Twenty and Thirty	1484	A Hundred	2
Thirty and Forty	2006	A Hundred and One.....	0
Forty and Fifty	2069	A Hundred and Two	1
Fifty and Sixty	1878	A Hundred and Three.....	0

Increased in the Burials this Year, 120.

* There have been Executed in London and the County of Surry, 38 ; of which Number 10 only have been reported to be buried within the Bills of Mortality.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c. at Nine o'Clock A.M.
By T. BLUNT, Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty, No. 22, CORNHILL.

1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.	1820	Bar.	Ther.	Wind	Obs.
Nov. 26	29.67	42	SE	Fair	Dec. 6	29.98	44	SW	Rain	Dec. 10	29.69	49	E	Fair
27	29.57	44	E	Dit	7	29.96	53	SW	Fair	17	29.70	45	SE	Foggy
28	29.84	41	E	Ditto	8	30.08	52	W	Ditto	18	30.12	41	S	Fou.
29	29.92	39	SSE	Ditto	9	30.06	51	W	Ditto	19	30.17	40	S	Ditto
30	29.91	42	N	Dit	10	29.91	52	S	Rain	20	30.20	43	S	Ditto
Dec. 1	29.86	43	N	Ditto	11	29.80	52	SW	Ditto	21	30.03	48	SW	Ditto
2	29.87	42	NW	Ditto	12	29.50	53	SW	Ditto	22	29.94	41	W	Ditto
3	30.06	44	SW	Clou.	13	29.30	42	SW	Ditto	23	29.88	42	NE	Fair
4	29.97	43	SW	Fair	14	29.82	32	NE	Fair	24	29.79	35	NE	Ditto
5	29.83	48	W	Ditto	15	29.87	34	E	Ditto	25	29.77	32	N	Ditto

PRICE of SHARES in CANALS, DOCKS, BRIDGES, ROADS, WATER-WORKS, FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, INSTITUTIONS, MINES, &c. Dec. 21st, 1820.

	Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.		Shares of	Present Price per Sha.	Div. received per Ann.
Birmingham Canal (divided)	25	550	81	London	—	92	4
Chesterfield	100	120	8	West India	—	167	10
Coventry	100	222	44	Southwark Bridge	100	16	—
Derby	100	112	8	Vauxhall	100	18	5
Erewash	100	1000	58	Waterloo	100	3	—
Grand Junction	100	211	9	Commercial Road	100	103	5
Grand Surrey	100	57	3	Ditto East India Branch	100	100	5
Grand Union	100	30	—	East London Water-Works	100	66	—
Do. Loan	—	93	5	Grand Junction	50	48	1
Grantham	150	130	7	Liverpool Bootle	220	—	—
Leeds and Liverpool	100	250	10	London Bridge	—	50	2
Leicester	—	295	14	Birmingham Fire and Life	—	—	—
Loughborough	—	2400	119	Insurance	1000	350	25
Melton Mowbray	—	—	11	Albion	500	40	2
Mersey and Irwell	—	650	30	Bath	—	575	40
Monmouthshire	100	150	10	County	100	30	2
Nutbrook	100	105	6	Eagle	50	2	12
Oxford	100	625	32	Globe	100	121	6
Shrewsbury	125	100	9	Imperial	500	80	4
Shropshire	100	140	7	London Fire	25	23	1
Somerset Coal	50	—	—	London Ship	25	10	1
Ditto Lock Fund	—	74	4	Royal Exchange	—	230	10
Staffordsh. & Worcestershire	100	640	40	Union	200	33	1
Stourbridge	145	210	10	Gas Light and Coke (Chart.	—	—	—
Thames and Severn, New	—	28	1	Comp)	50	64	4
Trent and Mersey, or Grand	—	—	—	City Gas Light Company	100	97	7
Trunk	200	1920	75	London Institution	75	37	—
Warwick and Birmingham	100	215	11	Surrey	30	7	—
Warwick and Napton	100	209	10	Auction Mart	50	90	1
Bristol Dock	146	98	—	British Copper Company	100	50	2
Commercial Dock	100	60	3	Margate Pier	—	—	10
East India	—	161	10				

Rate of Government Life Annuities, payable at the Bank of England.

When 3 per cent. Stock is 69 and under 70.

single life of 35 receives for 100l. stock	4 18 0	average-rate 100l. money	7 1 0
40	5 4 0		7 9 4
45	5 12 0		8 1 2
50	6 1 0		8 14 1
55	6 13 0		9 11 4
60	7 9 0		10 14 5
65	8 11 0		12 6 0
70	10 5 0		14 13 0
75 and upwards	12 12 0		18 12 8

All the intermediate ages will receive in proportion.

Reduction National Debt and Government Life Annuity Office, Bank-street, Cornhill.

COURSE of the EXCHANGE, from Nov. 28, to Dec. 19, 1820, both inclusive.

Amsterdam, c. f.	12-7 a 12-4	Barcelona	35 a 35
Ditto at sight	12-4 a 12-5	Seville	36 1/2 a 33 1/2
Rotterdam, c. f. & U	12-8 a 12-9	Gibraltar	36 1/2
Antwerp, ex money	12-8 a 12-9	Leghorn	47 a 46 1/2
Hamburg & U	37-7 a 37-9	Genoa	44 a 43 1/2
Altona & U	37-8 a 37-10	Venice Italian Liv.	97-100
Paris, 3 day's sight	25-70 a 25-75	Malta	45
Ditto, 2 Usance	26-0 a 26-5	Naples	39 a 38 1/2
Bordeaux, ditto	26-0 a 26-5	Palermo per oz.	115d.
Frankfort on the Main, ex money	154 a 154 1/2	Lisbon	51 a 48 1/2
Vienna, E. & m. flo.	10-14 a 10-15	Oporto	51 a 48 1/2
Trieste ditto	10-14 a 10-15	Rio Janeiro	54 a 53
Madrid	35 1/2 a 36	Bahia	59
Cadix, effective	35 1/2 a 35 1/2	Dublin	7 a 7 1/2
Bilboa, effective	35 a 35 1/2	Cork	7 a 8

PRICES of BULLION, at per Ounce.

Portugal Gold, in coin	Ol. 4s. 10d. a Ol. 4s. 10d.	New Dollars	Ol. 4s. 10d. a Ol. 4s. 10d.
Foreign Gold in Bars	3l. 17s. 10d. a Ol. 4s. 10d.	Silver in Bars, standard	4l. 11d. a Ol. 4s. 10d.
New Doubloons	3l. 15s. 6d. a Ol. 4s. 10d.	New Louis, each	—

The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices.

JAMES WETENHALL, SWORN BROKER.

DAILY PRICES OF STOCKS FROM NOVEMBER 25, TO DECEMBER 25, 1820, BOTH INCLUSIVE.

Days.	Bank Stock.	3perCt. Reduc.	3perCt. Consol.	3perCt. Navy.	Long Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Imp. 3perCt.	Omnium.	India Stock.	So. Sea Stock.	New Sea St. Ind. 4 per cent.	2 per D. Ex. Bills.	Cons. for Acct.
Nov. 25	219 1/2	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	224 1/2	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
26	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 pr.	225	6 1/2	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
27	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
28	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
29	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
30	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
1	219 1/2	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
2	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
3	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
4	219 1/2	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
5	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
6	219	65 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
7	221	69 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
8	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
9	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
10	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
11	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
12	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
13	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
14	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
15	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
16	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
17	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
18	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
19	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
20	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
21	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
22	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
23	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
24	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2
25	223 1/2	70 1/2	9 1/2	105 1/2	17 1/2	—	—	0 1/2 dis.	—	—	25 1/2	23 1/2	69 1/2

All EXCHEQUER Bills dated prior to April, 1819, have been advertised to be paid off.

N. B. The above Table contains the highest and lowest prices, taken from the Course of the Exchange, &c. originally published by John Castaign, in the year 1714 and now published, every Tuesday and Friday, under the authority of the Committee of the Stock Exchange, by

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I N D E X

TO VOL. LXXVIII. OF THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

A.

ARBOT and the Miller, 133.
 Acknowledgments to Correspondents, 86. 184. 280. 377. 471. 558. •
 Agriculture, on the improvement of, 232.
 Ambassador, English, and Lewis XIVth, anecdote of, 40.
 Anecdotes of an English Ambassador and Lewis XIVth, 40. The Duke of Wellington, 41. Sporting, 134. General Fairfax, 134. Gray, 240. 312. Thomas Woolston, 319. Dr. Franklin, 327. George the IIIrd, 327. Lord Nelson, 400. 527. Coronation, 527. George I. ib. Lord Chatham, 528. Count Nocé, ib.
 Annals of Public Justice, 9. 105. 201. 297. 389. 489.
 Aphorisms, Sentimental, No. I. 31. II. 128. III. 215. IV. 320. V. 488.
 Ariel, loss of the Honourable Company's crew of the, 373. •
 Astronomical experiment, 112. •
 Astronomy, on the study of, as it affects the belief in Revelation, 18. •
 Authors and Books compared, 112.

B.

Backgammon, on the game of, 325.
 Balances of public money in the hands of the Bank, 173. •
 Banazol's Advice, I. 304. II. 416. III. 486.

Bank Notes, average amount of, 369. •
 Bankrupts, list of, 86. 184. 281. 378. 472. 558.
 Barometer, variations in, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.
 Beast Tormentor, the, 233.
 Beneficence, Royal, 494.
 Bile, recipe for, 200.
 Biography, No. I. 25.
 Births, 83. 180. 277. 375. 469. 556.
 Books, list of, 57. 141. 252. 343. 446. 538.
 Book Worm, No. I. 394. II. 521. •
 Bridges, Alderman, memoirs of, 387.
 Bullion, prices of, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.

C.

Canal Shares, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.
 Certificates, list of, 90. 187. 283. 380. 475. • 562.
 Chancellor, reasons for making a, 400.
 Character of the European Powers in 1187, 40.
 Character, improvement of, remarks on, 487.
 Charity, indiscriminate, on, 127.
 Chatham, Lord, anecdote of, 528. •
 Chilblains, remedy for, 416.
 Christian Knowledge, report of the Society for promoting, 81.
 Christophe, death of, 551.
 City Addresses, 553.
 Clarence, Duchess of, accouchement of, 555.
 Commissions appointed to regiments in the Line, 175.

4 D

Index.

Corn, average prices of, 94. 190. 286. 382. 478. 565.
 Cornwall, statistical remarks on the county of, 195. 321.
 Coronations, 44.
 Coronation Anecdotes, 527.
 Correspondents, acknowledgments to, 86. 184. 280. 327. 471. 558.
 Coulter, 416.
 Course of Exchange, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.
 Cowley, 111.
 Cowper, extract of letters by, respecting John Gilpin, 17.
 Custom House Fees, 136.

D.

Damp in houses built on wet ground, effectual means of preventing, 45.
 Dividends, list of, 89. 186. 282. 379. 474. 561.
 Dollond, Peter, memoirs of, 99.
 Dramatists, English, I. 301. II. 420. III. 502.
 Dryden, on the dramatic works of, 405.

E.

East India Goods, report of, 42.
 East India Shipping, 4. 98. 194. 290. 386. 482.
 Eclipse, Solar, observations on, 110.
 ———, notice of a great one, 237.
 ———, information respecting, in 1715, 301.
 English Dramatists, I. 301. II. 420. III. 502.
 Epitaph, 134.
 Epitaph on Thomas Strife, 528.
 ——— Miss Partridge, ib.
 European Powers, character of, in 1187, 40.
 Exchange, course of, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.
 Excise Duties, produce of, 463.
 Expeditious travelling, 41.
 Experiment, astronomical, 112.

F.

Fairfax, General, anecdote of, 134.
 Fair Revenge, the, 257.
 Fanaticism, 400.
 Female Sex, considerations addressed to the, 488.
 Fish, observations on, 431.
 Foreign and Domestic Intelligence, 80. 176. 274. 371. 465. 551.
 Franklin, Dr. anecdote of, 327.
 French, Colonel, sentence of court martial on, 373.
 Friends, epistle from the yearly meeting of, 56.
 Frontispiece, description of, 487.

Futurity, on the folly of wishing to dive into, 20.

G.

Gazette, London, Intelligence from the, 78. 175. 273. 369. 464. 550.
 George I. anecdote of, 527.
 George III. anecdote of, 327.
 George III. statue of, erected in the Bank of Dublin, description of, 487.
 Gravel, recipe for the, 200.
 Gray, anecdotes of, 240. 312.
 Greek and Latin Grammars, observations on, 234.
 Gresham, Sir Thomas, reason of the Grasshopper for his crest, 41.
 Guardian Society for the Protection of Trade, 80. 176. 274. 370. 465. 551.

H.

Hand Bill, curious one of a Slopseller in Hull, 240.
 Hayti, revolution in, 551.
 Hive, the, LX. 39. LXI. 133. LXII. 237. LXIII. 327. LXIV. 399. LXV. 526.
 House of Lords, 46.
 Human disposition, on the, 13.
 ——— mind, index to the, 331.

I.

Impaling a Macassar Slave, ceremony of, 328.
 Improvement, on the progress of, 229.
 ——— in the practice of agriculture, 232.
 Independence, 327.
 Influence of Names, 40.
 Information, Miscellaneous, LIX. 42. LX. 135.
 Insolvent Debtors' Act, 135.
 Intelligence from the London Gazette, 78. 175. 273. 369. 464. 550.
 ———, Foreign and Domestic, 80. 176. 274. 371. 465. 551.
 ———, University, 81. 276. 468.
 Iron Bridge on new construction, 236.
 Johnson, Dr. 111.
 Jones, Sir Wm. translation by, 111.
 Justice, Public, annals of, 9. 105. 201. 297. 389. 489.

K.

Kent, H.R.H. the late Duke of, anecdote of, 494.

L.

Latin Pun, 134.

Index.

Lewes Wool Meeting, report of the Earl of Sheffield at, 102.
 Life Annuities, 95. 191. 287. 383. 479. 567.
 Life, uncertainty of, 417.
 List of Books, 57. 141. 252. 343. 446. 538.
 Liverpool Dock Duties, 42.
 London Markets, 93. 189. 285. 382. 477. 564.
 Lord Mayor's Day, 427.
 Lords, House of, 46.
 Luxury, thoughts on, 127.

M.

Management of public money, money paid the Bank for, 173.
 Man of few Words, the, 527.
 Markets, London, 93. 189. 285. 382. 477. 564.
 Marriages, 83. 181. 278. 375. 469. 556.
 Massinger, Philip, sketch of the life of, 25.
 Matthew, chap. x. verse 42, illustration of, 318.
 Memoirs of Dr. James Rudge, 5. Peter Dollond, 99. James Watt, 291. Dr. Abraham Rees, 293. Alderman Bridges, 357. Sir Walter Scott, Bart. 483.
 ——— and History, 134.
 Metropolitan Cities, 400.
 Midsummer Eve, 42.
 Mirratolmemalik (Mirror of Countries), notice and extracts of, 515.
 Miscellaneous Information, LIX. 42. LX. 135.
 ——— Reading, on, 38.
 Modesty, 527.
 Mortality, humorous description of, 15.
 Mortality, yearly Bill of, 566.

N.

Names, influence of, 40.
 Nelson, Lord, anecdote of, 400. 527.
 Nocé, Count, anecdote of, 528.

O.

Obituary, 84. 182. 278. 376. 470. 557.
 Officers, amount of Half-pay, appointed to Full Pay, 175.

P.

Parliamentary Documents respecting the Queen, 73. 157. 267. 356. 455.
 ——— Papers, 76. 173. 273. 366. 463.
 Partnerships, dissolutions of, 91. 187. 283. 380. 476.
 Partridge, Miss, epitaph on, 528.
 Patents, new, 93. 189. 285. 477. 564.

Physiognomy, 528.
 Port, to a pirating, 240.
 Poetry, 70. 153. 263. 353. 454. 548.
 Politeness, 114. 328.
 Pontanus, 111.
 Porter brewed from July 1819 to July 1820, 45.
 Preferments, 180.
 Promissory Notes and Bills, account of, 175.
 Proverbs, Old English, I. 429. II. 519.
 Prudent Wife, 14.

Q.

Queen, proceedings respecting the, 73. 157. 267. 356. 455.
 ———'s letter to the King, 155.
 ———'s life, chronological events of the, 178. 270.
 ——— Trial, expense of, 467.
 Queries, 312.

R.

Reading, Miscellaneous, 38.
 Recipes, XXXI. 8. XXXII. 200.
 Rees, Dr. memoir of, 293.
 Repository, LXVII. 46. LXVIII. 102. LXIX. 221.
 Revenue, net produce of, 76. 273. 366.
 ——— of Ireland, net produce of, 273.
 Review, London, 49. 137. 241. 332. 433.
 Romance, a fragment of, 29.
 ——— of a Night, 305. 407. 509.
 Royal Beneficence, 494.
 Rudge, Dr. James, memoir of, 5.

S.

Sagacity, Scientific, 40.
 Scientific Sagacity, 40.
 Scott, Sir Walter, Bart. memoir of, 483.
 Scottish Sequestrations, 187. 283. 380. 476. 562.
 Sentimental Aphorisms, I. 131. II. 128. III. 215. IV. 320. V. 488.
 Sheffield, Earl, report of the, at the Lewes Wool Fair, 221.
 Sicily, insurrection in, 377.
 Silva, X. 111. XI. 318.
 Smith's, Baron, Riddle, 528.
 Solar Eclipse, observations on, 110.
 South, Dr. 112.
 Sporting Anecdote, 134.
 St. Domingo, revolution in, 551.
 Steam Boat at Potsdam, 326.

Index.

Stocks, price of, 96. 192. 288. 383. 480. 568.

Strife, Thomas, epitaph on, 528.

Sugar, average prices of, 94. 190. 286. 382. 478. 565.

Ditto. Pocohontas. The Warlock of the Glen. Mr. Vanderhoff, 541.

Tongue, on the use and abuse of the, 16.

Travel, Foreign, on the advantages of, 46.

Travelling, 39.

———, expeditious, 41.

Tunbridge Wells, Visit to, Letter I. 205.

II. 313. 401. 495.

T.

Theatrical Journal. Closing of Drury lane and Covent-garden Theatres. Mr. Matthews at Home. Opening of the English Opera. Promissory Note. Woman's Will! a Riddle. Opening of the Haymarket Theatre. Mrs. Baker. Mrs. Younger. Miss Leigh. Oil and Vinegar. Wine does Wonders, or the Way to Win him, 63.

Re-opening of Drury-lane Theatre. The Vampire, or the Bride of the Isles. Note from the English Opera House. Patent Seasons. Exchange no Robbery, or the Diamond Ring. Wheels within Wheels. Orsino, or the Vaulted Cavern, 146.

Closing of Drury-lane Theatre. Mr. Kean's Farewell Address. Death of Mr. Rae. Lines to Drury. Opening of Covent-garden Theatre. Miss Wensley. Miss Greene. Joconde. Baron de Trenck. Dog Days in Bond Street. The Victim, or the Mother and the Mistress. Stop Thief, or the Horrors of the Forest, 257.

Mr. Horne. Annette and Lubin. Decease of Thomas Harris, Esq. A Race for a Wife. Closing of the English Opera House, Haymarket, and Royal Circus, 347.

Opening of Drury-lane Theatre. Mrs. Rae's Benefit. Address recited on the Occasion. Mr. Cooper. Wallace. The Isle of Iroquois, or the Canadian Basket Maker, 449.

A Wild Goose Chase. Justice, or the Caliph and the Cobbler. Epilogue to

V.

Vaccine National Establishment, report of the, 424.

University Intelligence, 81. 276. 468.

W.

Wasps, means of destroying, 237.

Water, Cold, recipe to counteract the effects of drinking, while hot, 8.

Watt, James, memoir of, 291.

Weather, statement of the, 45.

Welsh Excursions, 33. 129. 217. 329. 417. 529.

Wife, the Prudent, 14.

Wine, duties on, 44.

Woolston, Thomas, anecdote of, 319.

Y.

York, Duchess, decease and funeral of, 113.

———, Dr. Rudge's character of, 125.

Yorkshire Yeoman's Letter, 392.

BOOKS REVIEWED.

- A**BBOT, the, 241.
Aldis's Observations on the Nature and Cure of Glandular Diseases, 54.
Accum on Brewing, 441.
Belzoni on the Pyramids, &c. in Egypt and Nubia, 535.
Burrowes's Inquiry into Insanity, 53.
Colmah's Posthumous Letters, 433.
Education, System of, for the King of Rome, 137.
Egan's Life in London, 436.
Ellis's Journey to New Britain, 531.
Faulkner's History of Kensington, 52.
Galiffe's Italy and its Inhabitants, 140.
Gay's Chair, 49.
Graham's Mountains East of Rome, 332.
Geological Primer, 384.
Hodgkin's Travels in the North of Germany, 55.
Holcombe's Whole Truth relating to the Controversy betwixt the American Baptists, 56.
Horne on the Scripture Doctrine of the Trinity, 51.
Jackson's Timbuctoo and Housa, 341.
Jones's Miscellanies in Prose and Verse, 56.
Julia, Advice to, 440.
Lingard's History of England, 438.
Mazeppa Travestie, 441.
Pamphleteer, No. XXXII. 250.
Saxon Chronicle, literal translation of, 246.
Scudamore on Mineral Waters, 333.
Stothardt's Letters, 444.
Wiffen's Julia Alpimula, 337.
Woburn, Historical and Topographical Account of, 249.

POETRY.

- A**SLEY WOOD, lines written in, 549.
Elegy on Lucinda's Dog Shock, 153.
Englishman's Farewell to a Conversazione, 263.
Exile, dream of, 352.
Extracts from the British Poets, IX. 72. X. 153. XI. 264. XII. 352.
Farewell Cup of the Dead at a Highland Funeral, 548.
Flight of Fancy, 550.
Freemason's Epitaph near Bagdad, 153.
Hall, Tale of the, imitated, 70.
Kiss that Burns gave ****, 352.
Lines written in Claverton Church, 152.
Maid of Madagascar, 72.
Nightingale and Sparrow, 455.
Poetry, on, a Rhapsody, by Dean Swift, 353.
Song of a Cavalier, 454.
Sonnet to G. W. B. 263.
Sunday, 549.
Yews in Skipton Castle, 454.
Young Lady, to one on her coming of age, 549.

Index.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED,

FROM TUESDAY, JUNE 27, TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1890.

BELL, J.	86	Cooper, H.	281	Garland, M. & Co.	281	Moses, A.	184	Taylor, W.	281
Butcher, U.	ib	Dyfield, C. W.	558	Gibson, T.	377	Myers, R.	472	Wilcox, J.	86
Bolt, J. and Co.	184	Davis, H.	558	King, G.	281	Pratt, J. R.	86	Welmen, C.	ib
Bolt, J. and Co.	281	Evans, A.	86	Larllam, W.	377	Ravenscroft, W. R.	89	Wilkinson, W.	472
Bell, R. and Co.	472	Ellis, J.	558	Leonard, J.	558	Sugden, J. & Co.	184	Yates, J.	86
Bennett, J.	558								

BANKRUPTS.

FROM TUESDAY, JUNE 27, TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1890.

AIKIN, J.	86	Brown, E.	472	Cannon, J.	472	Gunby, J.	184	Holderness, J. F.	473
Aspinall, H.	ib	Bryant, J.	ib	Chambers, F.	ib	Golasworthy, W.	ib	Haile, M.	ib
Armitage, J.	184	Bright, W.	ib	Clarke, T.	559	Garland, M. & Co.	281	Houliston, J.	ib
Alway, T.	281	Brander, A.	ib	Carter, W.	ib	Greaves, J.	ib	Hill, W.	ib
Abusson, C. W. F.	ib	Benham, H.	ib	Curry, J.	ib	Gadsby, G.	ib	Haywood, G.	ib
Axe, G.	ib	Barnett, T.	ib	Chapman, T. jun.	ib	Glover, J.	ib	Harris, C.	ib
Anderson, J.	377	Baily, S.	ib	Chapman, C. W.	ib	Garlick, G.	ib	Hewitt, G.	ib
Avison, J.	ib	Barber, T. & Co.	ib	Dunkin, C.	87	Giffiths, G.	378	Harsant, E.	ib
Austin, T. & Co.	ib	Bury, T.	ib	Denson, R. & W.	ib	Gibbert, M. and R.	ib	Housman, W.	ib
Anderson, A.	472	Brown, J.	ib	Dyer, J.	ib	Grunwell, F. jun.	ib	Hunter, J. A.	ib
Atkinson, G. & F.	ib	Bailhe, J.	558	Davey, J.	ib	Gidley, E.	ib	Hunt, H.	ib
Ashby, J.	ib	Bray, G.	ib	Donaldson, A.	185	Green, J.	472	Hulse, R.	ib
Ashby, T.	ib	Bickerdike, G.	ib	Drummond, J. P. & Co.	281	Greaves, H.	ib	Hartley, R.	559
Abbott, W.	ib	Burgess, H. & Co.	ib	Dickenson, E. W.	ib	Gordon, J. and J.	ib	Holmes, J.	ib
Appleby, T. C.	ib	Brinkworth, G.	ib	Drinkwater, S.	472	Green, J.	559	Hickes, J.	ib
Armstrong, J.	ib	Bromley, J.	ib	Dommett, G.	ib	Gray, J.	ib	Hutchinson, J.	ib
Atkinson, C.	ib	Buckley, J.	ib	Daly, M.	559	Gilbert, J.	ib	Hunt, C.	ib
Adlington, J.	558	Budgett, J. B.	ib	Debary, R.	ib	Gregson, R.	ib	Hay, J.	ib
Adams, J.	ib	Byrne, W.	ib	Elliott, C.	87	Graddon, E.	ib	Hall, H. B.	ib
Allen, J.	ib	Bramwell, J. jun.	ib	Ezard, H.	ib	Hale, W.	87	Harris, H.	ib
Arnett, J. H.	ib	Butler, J. and Co.	ib	Edwards, W.	185	Hellyer, E.	ib	Jeeves, J.	87
Abraham, M. & Co.	ib	Bevans, J.	ib	Ellis, C.	ib	Hyde, J.	ib	James, G.	ib
Ayerst, J.	ib	Bond, J.	ib	Eyes, E.	ib	Hoyle, T.	ib	Jackson, J.	ib
Bagnall, T.	87	Batten, L.	ib	Evans, T.	281	Holmes, W.	ib	John, T.	ib
Boucher, J. sen.	ib	Brown, R.	ib	Evans, J.	ib	Hawkins, D.	ib	Jacobs, I.	185
Betty, W. S.	ib	Bryon, W.	ib	Evans, J.	ib	Hcap, W. and Co.	ib	Isaacs, I.	ib
Bubb, J. G.	ib	Baiton, H.	ib	Eginton, W. R.	ib	Harrison, J.	ib	Jones, W.	281
Bignell, J.	ib	Bunyon, G.	ib	Emmett, H.	ib	Howard, A.	ib	Jones, R. A.	ib
Blackburn, W.	ib	Bulkley, G. W.	ib	Emson, R.	378	Houghton, W. L.	ib	Jeremy, C.	ib
Burlingham, T.	ib	Crawshaw, R. & G.	87	Edridge, D.	472	Hellings, R. H.	ib	Jones, T. and Co.	378
Brennand, T.	ib	Cara, T.	ib	Ellis, J.	ib	Handley, S.	ib	Jones, W.	ib
Booth, J.	ib	Cooper, S.	ib	Edwards, J.	559	Harvey, J.	185	Javens, J. and G.	473
Bradbury, S.	ib	Corf, E.	ib	Edmunds, E.	ib	Housman, J.	ib	Imbrie, J.	ib
Barke, J.	ib	Cruden, R. P.	ib	Fisher, M.	87	Hall, J.	ib	Jent, T.	ib
Betteley, R.	184	Crawford, J. T.	ib	Freeman, T. & Co.	ib	Harrison, H. & Co.	ib	Johnson, W.	ib
Brotherton, J. & W.	ib	Cobbett, W.	ib	Faulkner, T.	185	Hiltan, C.	ib	Johnson, A.	ib
Browne, J. R.	ib	Crook, W.	ib	Fotherington, W. A.	ib	Hully, C.	ib	Jackson, J.	559
Barrow, J.	ib	Coupland, R. W.	184	D.	ib	Hair, J.	281	Jackson, H.	ib
Browne, W. H.	ib	Corfield, W.	185	Farlow, T.	281	Hutton, G.	ib	Inchbold, T.	ib
Bird, H.	ib	Cowl, W.	ib	Fiegehen, J. G. jun.	ib	Hall, C. B. & Co.	ib	Jefferis, I.	ib
Bennett, J.	ib	Corfield, C. W.	281	Forster, W.	378	Hadfield, T.	ib	Jackson, G.	ib
Birch, T.	281	Cox, T. C.	ib	Field, J.	ib	Hallah, K. A.	ib	King, G.	185
Bolt, J. and Co.	ib	Cowne, S.	ib	Fordham, J.	472	Hassell, J.	ib	Koster, T.	281
Biggs, J.	ib	Cutler, J.	ib	Fromow, W.	ib	Houghton, G.	378	Kew, R. and Co.	473
Bishop, C.	ib	Copp, W. and A.	ib	Fry, J.	ib	Hait, G.	ib	Kinworthy, J.	ib
Bidmead, J. D.	ib	Cope, W.	ib	Fearne, C.	ib	Harris, J. and Co.	ib	Keates, W.	ib
Bosher, W.	378	Castley, R.	ib	Flinn, J.	ib	Herbert, W.	ib	Knowles, J.	ib
Bonser, H.	ib	Clayton, P.	ib	Foot, S. T.	559	Hauxwell, E.	ib	Kloty, M.	ib
Bidwith, T.	ib	Clarke, G.	ib	Fox, R.	ib	Harris, T. B.	ib	Kingsell, S.	559
Bramall, J.	ib	Calvert, J.	ib	Freeman, J. N.	ib	Hunt, D. P.	472	Lee, K.	87
Booth, G. jun.	472	Cooper, H.	472	Foreman, J.	ib	Hurst, T.	ib	Langford, J.	ib
Beenen, J. jun.	ib	Curtis, J.	ib	Golding, H.	87	Hulton, W.	ib	Longhurst, W.	185
Brighton, T. & Co.	ib	Cull, W.	ib	Gillett, J.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Larllam, W.	281
Beadey, J.	ib	Canney, J.	ib	Gimson, T. F. and J.	ib	Mudson, F.	ib	Leech, I. and Co.	ib
Barker, T.	ib	Cooper, W.	ib	Gregson, L.	185	Hooper, J.	ib	Lee, J.	ib
Bershaud, H. jun.	ib	Cook, J.	ib	Greaves, J.	ib	Hornby, B.	ib	Lavelock, S.	378

Index.

Latham, J.	378	Nutt, R.	38	Reed, J.	89	Slade, W.	473	Wright, W.	88
Leigh, R.	ib	Neal, C.	185	Richardson, B.	ib	Sarson, J.	ib	Wright, C.	ib
Leigh, J.	473	Newbold, J.	ib	Redhead, T.	185	Schwartz, J. C. and	ib	Warwick, J.	ib
Lackworthy, J.	ib	Nation, J.	281	Royle, J. F.	ib	Co.	ib	Welch, J.	ib
Lynch, M.	ib	Parker, J.	232	Ring, S.	ib	Smith, A.	ib	Wilcox, J.	ib
Ledieu, J.	ib	Norris, C.	378	Rollington, W.	ib	Sprigens, J.	474	Wacer, R.	ib
Lethbridge, J.	ib	Norris, R.	ib	Rudd, C.	ib	Smith, E. and Co.	ib	Williams, W.	ib
Lovenbury, M.	ib	Norris, T.	473	Reid, D.	232	Smith, E.	ib	Walden, J. & M.	89
Little, T.	ib	Norman, J.	ib	Russian, P.	ib	Stott, C.	560	Woodcroft, J.	ib
London, T.	ib	Nichols, S. & M.	560	Rainey, R.	ib	Strong, R.	ib	Wess, J.	ib
Lonnen, W.	ib	Oakey, H.	88	Readhead, J. M.	378	Shuttleworth, A. and	ib	Watkins, T. I.	155
Lesley, W. A.	559	Oldham, W.	ib	Reynolds, W.	ib	Co.	ib	Whitmore, F. jun.	15
Lawrence, W. H.	ib	Oakes, J.	473	Roach, J.	ib	Simpson, W.	ib	Williams, E.	ib
Lloyd, T. W.	ib	Olm, J.	560	Rutter, J.	473	Symonds, C. & Co.	ib	Wright, C.	ib
Lankesheer, W.	ib	Oldaker, E.	ib	Roberts, S.	ib	Sharpus, R.	ib	Wood, W.	ib
Laycock, S. and Co.	ib	Onye, J.	ib	Ralph, R. and Co.	ib	Sheard, L.	ib	Warburton, T. and	ib
Lamb, J.	ib	Ockley, V.	15	Radnedge, J.	560	Sallows, R.	ib	Co.	186
Leeson, E.	ib	Postans, M.	85	Rogers, S.	ib	Silva, J. R.	ib	Woots, R.	ib
Martin, J.	87	Peake, T.	ib	Rafson, J.	ib	Sweet, C.	ib	Warner, S.	ib
Mee, W.	ib	Platt, J. R.	ib	Reynolds, T.	ib	Slater, J.	ib	Weaver, G.	282
Main, J.	ib	Pitt, R.	ib	Rucker, S.	ib	Scar, S.	ib	Wall, W.	ib
Macdonald, T.	ib	Pocock, G.	ib	Ross, A. and Co.	ib	Spurrier, J. & Co.	ib	Wood, J.	ib
Morris, T.	84	Paine, T.	ib	Rouse, T.	ib	Singleton, J.	ib	Ward, F.	ib
McFarlane, A.	ib	Platt, J. R. & Co.	ib	Richardson, J.	ib	Tolson, R. jun.	88	Warren, J.	ib
Magor, M. jun.	ib	Preston, W.	ib	Shelley, J.	88	Thompson, T.	ib	Wadde, J. and S.	ib
Matty, W.	ib	Poole, F.	ib	Smith, J.	ib	Tozer, J.	ib	Woolcott, C. F.	ib
Moody, C.	ib	Philips, T. A.	ib	Smith, J. W. & Co.	ib	Thorp, T.	ib	Willett, G.	ib
Moses, A.	ib	Parish, J.	185	Sandbach, W.	ib	Toll, W.	ib	Wilson, J.	ib
Millinger, J.	ib	Pavant, W.	ib	Stead, S.	ib	Tozer, J.	ib	Weston, M.	ib
Moule, B.	185	Peacopp, T. and Co.	ib	Simsbn, J. M.	ib	Tozer, J.	ib	Wingate, J.	ib
Machan, L.	ib	Page, W. F.	ib	Spelman, W.	ib	Thornton, G.	185	Waldron, C.	ib
Mills, H.	ib	Parkes, W.	ib	Swain, G. J.	ib	Toller, E.	ib	Wilson, J. jun.	474
Mav, E. and J.	ib	Portlock, R.	ib	Sackett, T.	ib	Taylor, J. T.	ib	Wilson, R.	ib
Milthorp, J.	ib	Payne, J. & Co.	378	Swift, J.	ib	Taylor, H. and E.	ib	Wilcocks, T.	ib
Muller, J.	281	Pcoll, H.	ib	Spratt, T.	ib	Tollervey, E.	282	Wall, C.	ib
Maymow, E.	ib	Perkins, R.	ib	Sewell, J.	ib	Tueman, D.	ib	Watson, T.	ib
Maymon, B.	ib	Pitt, J.	ib	Smith, J.	185	Thomas, J.	ib	Wright, J.	ib
Mills, J.	ib	Palmer, G.	ib	Smith, J.	ib	Tunnicliffe, G. & J.	378	Wraage, F. F.	ib
Miller, G.	ib	Porter, W. J.	ib	Stevens, R.	ib	Thornton, H.	379	Watkins, P.	ib
Morton, A.	378	Paunden, W.	473	Smith, R. A.	ib	Thomas, J. & Co.	ib	Woolven, F.	ib
Muhitt, R.	ib	Price, R.	ib	Samson, T.	ib	Thompson, J.	ib	Wilkinson, A.	ib
Martin, T.	ib	Placay, J.	ib	Samson, S.	ib	Fillets, J.	474	Wood, H.	ib
Morley, D.	ib	Parker, A.	ib	Stott, W.	ib	Tweed, T. and R.	ib	Wood, T.	ib
Meakin, W.	ib	Paley, A.	ib	Summeland, T.	282	Frent G.	ib	White, H.	ib
Mardon, W.	ib	Prentice, W.	ib	Sykes, P.	ib	Irchane, S.	ib	Woolley, E.	561
Mann, J.	ib	Peate, R.	ib	Stead, W. and Co.	ib	Town, T.	ib	Wheler, W. jun.	ib
Murdock, J. & Co.	ib	Phillips, G.	560	Stubbs, J.	ib	Turner, T. W.	ib	Wadhwa, R.	ib
Maas, K.	473	Pierce, W.	ib	Slater, J.	ib	Tawantes, S.	ib	Wiseman, S. & Co.	ib
Melton, M. sen. and	ib	Pierson, J. S.	ib	Shirley, R.	378	Tuck, W.	ib	Williams, J.	ib
Co.	ib	Philp, E.	ib	Stannard, W.	ib	Trefrey, H. & R.	ib	Webb, W. and H.	ib
Marsden, T.	ib	Pickels, N.	ib	Sutton, J. sen.	ib	Tahourdin, G.	ib	Wilson, Wm.	ib
Myrtle, W.	ib	Page, J.	ib	Seaman, C. & Co.	ib	Thompson, G.	560	Welstord, J. C.	ib
Muscuton, R.	ib	Price, D. T.	ib	Smith, T. H.	ib	Tipper, J. E.	ib	Wilson, J. & Co.	ib
Minett, W.	559	Platts, H.	ib	Small, W. jun.	ib	Taylor, A.	ib	Worthy, J.	ib
Millard, J.	ib	Phillips, P. R.	ib	Sabine, H.	ib	Thompson, T.	ib	Weetman, J.	ib
Marston, I.	ib	Ploughman, H.	ib	Smith, J. jun.	ib	Turner, T.	ib	Warwick, J.	ib
Meadowcroft, T.	ib	Pratten, M. jun.	ib	Smith, J.	ib	Tweed, T. L.	ib	Webster, J. and Co.	ib
Moore, W.	ib	Pratt, W.	ib	Smith, J. H.	ib	Ulph, W.	379	Wright, J.	ib
Mynett, G. & Co.	ib	Quinton, W. and J.	560	Stickland, S.	ib	Ushewood, T.	474	Wrightson, W.	ib
Molnux, M.	ib	Ruspin, J. B.	88	Scout, J.	473	Varey, J.	560	Wren, A. and E.	ib
Miller, J. C. & Co.	ib	Royde, G.	ib	Spence, J.	ib	Underwood, S.	ib	Young, T.	379
Marsh, E.	ib	Rood, I.	ib	Stephenson, A.	ib	Willis, T.	88	Yates, R. W.	474
Newell, R.	88	Rockliff, W.	ib						

DIVIDENDS.

PROM SATURDAY, JUNE 21, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1890.

ANDERSON, A.	89	Archer, T.	379	Blakey, G.	89	Byrchmore, T.	89	Boyes, J. jun.	186
Allan, W.	ib	Ashford, C. S.	ib	Bell, J. R.	ib	Bowring, J. J.	ib	Badley, J.	ib
Allen, A.	ib	Adams, G. and Co.	ib	Bailey, C. R. H.	ib	Booker, T.	ib	Browne, J. & Co.	ib
Anderson, A. & Co.	ib	Armitage, J.	ib	Brown, J. R. & Co.	ib	Booth, J.	ib	Barley, E.	ib
Appleton, J.	ib	Anderson, A.	474	Baker, T.	ib	Bolin, J.	ib	Boyes, G. F.	ib
Atkins, W. W.	ib	Abbott, P. D.	ib	Barclay, J.	ib	Booth, J.	ib	Huckley, J.	ib
Anderson, A.	186	Adeock, J.	ib	Bryan, J. & W. L.	ib	Bradshaw, J.	ib	Beck, J.	ib
Aaron, A.	ib	Adams, T.	ib	Bryant, W. A.	ib	Barnard, W. H. & C.	ib	Bryant, E.	ib
Armstrong, R.	ib	Ansley, J.	561	Beaven, J.	ib	Brush, J. A.	ib	Barnett, S. A.	ib
Ackland, T. sen.	ib	Alder, St. J. & J.	ib	Blow, W.	ib	Buxton, J.	ib	Rowen, C.	ib
Adams, G. & Co.	282	Amhurst, S.	ib	Barfoot, J.	ib	Beavan, J.	186	Ruer, M.	ib
Abbott, T.	ib	Anderson, A.	ib	Beswick, T.	ib	Barnes, J.	ib	Baker, T.	282
Alcock, E.	379	Austin, J.	ib	Balton, W.	ib	Bragg, J.	ib	Barker, J.	ib
Amhurst, S.	ib	Brooke, N.	89	Bradley, W.	ib	Bowdler, W.	ib	Boyes, G. F.	ib

Index.

Boyes, J. jun.	982	Cpates, J. J.	379	Elworthy, J. E.	188	Grocott, J. T.	379	Hatton, G.	361
Backler, J.	ib	Clickett, D.	ib	Elgar, W.	37	Gompertz, A.	474	Jackson, H.	32
Bates, J.	ib	Collens, R.	ib	Edwards, W.	ib	Giles, D.	ib	Illingworth, J.	ib
Bartells, T.	ib	Coney, R.	ib	Evans, C. & Co.	474	Goodwin, B.	ib	Jarman, W. jun.	ib
Bowdler, W.	ib	Colbeck, T. & Co.	ib	Evans, P.	ib	Gardiner, T. & Co.	ib	Jackson, C.	ib
Barfoot, J.	ib	Cawood, R.	ib	Ellerby, T.	ib	Gallant, W.	ib	Jackson, R.	ib
Banfield, E.	ib	Cecill, J.	ib	Elliott, J.	ib	Gray, B.	561	Jacobs, M.	186
Barlow, J.	ib	Crombie, R.	ib	Elliott, E. jun.	561	Gibbins, T. jun.	ib	Johnson, R. jun.	ib
Blyth, E.	ib	Coleman, W.	ib	Elmer, G.	ib	Goffen, A.	ib	Johnson, J.	ib
Bolton, T.	ib	Clarke, D. T.	ib	England, G.	ib	Gomm, J.	ib	Johnson, R.	ib
Brattle, W.	379	Cummings, J.	474	Fisher, S.	82	Gompertz, A.	ib	Jackson, D.	ib
Baylis, G.	ib	Coney, R.	ib	Forder, W.	ib	Giles, C.	ib	Jones, J.	282
Boyer, A. and Co.	ib	Cowne, S.	ib	Pourdrier, H. & S.	ib	Gray, B.	ib	Jackson, J. and J.	ib
Brown, T.	ib	Cook, J.	ib	Foot, B.	ib	Harding, S. T. & Co.	ib	Johnston, D.	379
Bate, G.	ib	Collens, R.	ib	Forbes, A. B.	ib	Harkness, J.	ib	Jackson, H.	ib
Binns, J. and	ib	Collen, R. and Co.	ib	Frears, E.	ib	Hardisty, G. & Co.	ib	Jackson, J. and J.	ib
jun.	ib	Carey, M.	ib	Fitton, J.	ib	Hudon, J.	ib	Jacobs, L.	ib
Bidwill, J. G.	ib	Cave, S.	ib	Field, J.	ib	Humphreys, S.	ib	Johnston, D.	ib
Burton, W.	ib	Chapman, T.	ib	Fish, T.	ib	Hill, T.	ib	Jones, T.	ib
Blanch, W. & J.	ib	Carr, C.	ib	Ford, E.	ib	Hornby, G.	ib	Isaac, E.	ib
Browne, J.	ib	Cooper, V.	ib	Fish, J.	ib	Hobson, J.	ib	Illingworth, R. S.	ib
Barrett, T.	ib	Cooke, J.	ib	Fenner, R.	ib	Harkness, J.	ib	Jones, J.	361
Button, W. sen. and	ib	Crombie, R.	ib	Fletcher, B.	ib	Hodgson, R.	ib	Jackson, J. jun.	ib
jun.	ib	Corpe, I.	ib	Frears, E.	ib	Hockly, D.	ib	Illingworth, R. S.	ib
Bromer, D.	ib	Clarke, M. jun.	ib	Fox, R. W. & Co.	ib	Hudon, H. & G.	ib	Jackson, W. B.	ib
Bowdler, W.	ib	Collinson, T. sen.	ib	Farmer, W.	ib	Holroyde, R.	ib	Kennell, J. & J. P.	89
Buchanan, W.	ib	Cooke, B.	561	Freame, T.	ib	Harding, S. T. & Co.	ib	Knight, J.	ib
Blyth, E.	ib	Clarke, T.	ib	Forster, J. H. and	ib	Hart, J.	ib	Kendle, T.	ib
Bailey, T.	ib	Crump, T. & Co.	ib	Co.	ib	Hills, T.	ib	Kirkman, J.	ib
Bouttelt, T.	ib	Chapman, W.	ib	Forder, W.	ib	Hollands, J.	ib	Kirkman, J.	ib
Barley, C. R. H.	ib	Coupland R. W.	ib	Fletcher, W.	ib	Humphries, J.	ib	King, F.	186
Beaven, J.	474	Clutton, V.	ib	Finch, R. J.	ib	Hunt, H. J.	ib	Kemp, J.	ib
Bishop, D.	ib	Channer, G.	ib	Fielder, R.	ib	Hunt, R. and Co.	ib	Kearney, P.	ib
Biattle, W.	ib	Cuden, R. P.	ib	Felton, R.	ib	Hampshire, J.	ib	Keating, A.	ib
Baker, E.	ib	Collins, J.	ib	Forster, J. H. and	ib	Holroyd, R.	ib	Kerrison, T. A.	ib
Brice, W.	ib	Collyer, J.	ib	Co.	ib	Hendy, A.	ib	Kershaw, S.	379
Bunker, J.	ib	Carlington, S.	ib	Fisher, T. and Co.	ib	Hart, J.	ib	Kerr, H. and Co.	ib
Bell, J.	ib	Cooper, J.	ib	Fitton, J.	282	Haffner, M.	ib	Kelty, A.	ib
Bennett, S. J. A.	ib	Cecil, J.	ib	Farmer, J.	10	Hayten, J. B.	ib	Kruse, A.	ib
Bryan, R.	ib	Crombie, R.	ib	Flowers, J. G.	ib	Hime, M. & Co.	ib	Kemp, T.	ib
Buckton, R.	ib	Cassels, R.	ib	Flinders, W.	ib	Hitchon, J. H.	ib	Knott, J. and Co.	ib
Blyth, E.	ib	Duveluz, P. E.	89	Fawcett, W.	ib	Hughes, J. & Co.	ib	Kerry, R.	474
Bayliss, J. and Co.	ib	Deakin, F. & Co.	ib	Larish, W.	379	Holtrum, W.	ib	King, C. M.	it
Tull, J.	ib	Dawes, J. & Co.	ib	Poster, T. & E. S.	ib	Hames, N. T.	282	Kruse, A.	361
Biggar, W.	ib	Delamare, P. H.	ib	Fish, J.	ib	Henderson, J.	ib	Knight, A.	it
Bateman, J. & Co.	ib	Dunderdale, W. T.	ib	Farant, W.	ib	Hamilton, W. and	ib	Kent, T.	it
Bates, J.	ib	Davis, W.	ib	Fry, R.	ib	Co.	ib	Koster, P. G. B. and	ib
Brown, W. L. and	ib	Devlin, M.	ib	Ford, E.	474	Hughes, B.	ib	Co.	it
Co.	ib	David, J.	ib	Fisher, F.	ib	Hanly, M.	ib	Lloyd, T.	36
Beavan, J.	561	Davis, N.	ib	Fish, J. and Co.	ib	Hunt, T.	ib	Leadbitter, T.	ib
Bilant, W.	ib	Dawes, T.	ib	Fullarton, J.	ib	Hornby, T.	ib	Le Souel, P.	ib
Batters, J.	ib	Deakin, F. & Co.	ib	Fitzgerald, J.	561	Hall, T.	ib	Lee, J. and Co.	ib
Brennand, T.	ib	Dryden, B.	186	Freeman, D. & Co.	ib	Hunt, R. and Co.	ib	Lambden, H. & Co.	ib
Burn, E.	ib	Davis, E. and Co.	ib	Failes, M.	ib	Hull, J.	ib	Lanfoot, M.	186
Bracewell, J.	ib	Duveluz, P. E.	ib	Foot, B.	ib	Hawke, W.	ib	Langdon, R. S.	ib
Bingley, W.	ib	Dyball, D.	ib	Grant, P.	89	Hirst, J.	379	Lenox, W. & Co.	ib
Bibby, R.	ib	Dawe, J.	ib	Goddard, S.	ib	Homan, W.	ib	Leigh, P.	ib
Blyth, E.	ib	Dobson, T.	ib	Graham, R. & Co.	ib	Harris, T.	ib	Le Chevalier, T.	ib
Bullocke, J.	ib	Dutton, S. & Co.	282	Gregson, W.	ib	Hemming, J.	ib	Lewis, J.	282
Brown, W. A.	ib	Dawson, J.	ib	Grimsby, J. B.	ib	Hanly, M.	ib	Lowndes, W. and	ib
Beadle, J.	ib	Davenport, S. & Co.	ib	Greathead, T. & Co.	ib	Hornby, J.	ib	Co.	ib
Bennett, T.	ib	Dewar, J.	379	Groning, R.	ib	Hancock, J.	ib	Levi, J.	ib
Brewer, S.	ib	Dawson, J. J.	ib	Goodall, G.	ib	Hoyle, T.	ib	Lawrinson, P.	ib
Collinson, E.	89	Davies, R.	ib	Goddard, S.	186	Hale, S.	ib	Labrow, V.	ib
Cox, D.	ib	Dixie, P. sen. and	ib	Gray, M. and J.	ib	Hayles, C. & J. N.	ib	Latham, T. D. and	ib
Cay, C. J.	ib	Co.	ib	Gregson, T.	ib	Huggett, T.	ib	Co.	ib
Cooper, H. D.	ib	Dover, H. and Co.	ib	German, R.	ib	Hindle, W.	ib	Law, C.	ib
Coles, W.	ib	De Quiros, J. M.	ib	Green, W.	ib	Hephurn, C.	474	Lee, J.	ib
Curlewis, S. L.	ib	Delamare, P. H.	474	Guardner, J.	ib	Holland, P. & Co.	ib	Leigh, P.	379
Creasy, T.	ib	Dyer, W.	ib	Gill, T.	ib	Hart, I.	ib	Lyons, L.	ib
Cope, J. L.	ib	Davis, D.	ib	Gray, G.	ib	Harrison, J.	ib	Lewis, R.	ib
Cliffe, C.	ib	Dodson, H. and J.	ib	Goldney, T.	ib	Holmes, T. & Co.	ib	Lucas, J. P.	ib
Chumbers, F.	186	Deaves, H.	ib	Goddard, S.	282	Hooper, W.	ib	Lloyd, T.	ib
Collens, J. and F.	ib	Dowley, T. and J.	ib	Gutch, W.	ib	Hancock, J.	ib	Leigh, J. P.	ib
Curlewis, S. L.	ib	Duckworth, E.	ib	Gerrard, D.	ib	Hornby, J.	ib	Lewis, W. & Co.	ib
Chapman, W.	ib	Davies, W.	ib	Green, W.	ib	Hitchon, W.	ib	Law, W.	ib
Corney, L. and R.	ib	Dobson, T.	ib	Gibbons, J. & Co.	ib	Harkness, J.	ib	Lee, J.	ib
Cope, J. L.	ib	Dickins, E.	561	Gomm, J.	ib	Hodgson, R.	ib	Lynch, M.	474
Crosse, A.	ib	Downer, H.	ib	Gallant, W.	ib	Hardisty, G. & Co.	ib	Levin, L.	474
Cox, T.	ib	Dale, W.	ib	Gash, R.	ib	Harrison, J.	ib	Lomas, T.	ib
Collens, R.	ib	Daniell, J. & Co.	ib	Gandy, J.	379	Harley, J.	561	Lyons, L.	ib
Channer, G.	ib	Devereux, F. & Co.	ib	Gardner, J.	ib	Hagedorn, J. P. H.	ib	Leigh, R.	ib
Chapman, R.	ib	Deaves, H.	ib	Govland, T.	ib	Huggett, T.	ib	Lawton, T. & Co.	561
Cawood, R.	ib	Downes, J.	ib	Gallant, W.	ib	Hancock, H. & Co.	ib	Lomas, J.	ib
Chambers, C.	ib	Dent, E. and I.	ib	Gibbs, G.	ib	Hampshire, J.	ib	Lythgoe, J.	ib
Cockburn, S.	282	Dickenson, W.	ib	Greenwood, W.	ib	Hitchon, W.	ib	Leigh, P.	ib
Croft, J.	ib	Evans, W. P.	89	Gash, R.	ib	Hendy, A.	ib	Lomas, J.	ib
Chesney, H.	ib	Elwood, A.	ib	Gribbell, N. & Co.	ib	Hill, B.	ib	Leyburn, G.	ib
Cook, R. and Co.	ib	Edwards, W.	ib	Gardiner, G.	ib	Hollis, L.	ib	Leigh, P.	ib
Cook, W.	ib	Edwards, W.	ib	Godden, J. F.	ib	Hoard, W. H.	ib	Lachlan, J.	ib
Chapman, R.	ib	Elmer, G.	ib	Godden, J. F. and	ib	Hodgson, R.	ib	Mayhew, J.	89
Cope, J. L.	ib	Eitershank, G.	ib	Co.	ib	Holdship, J.	ib	Morris, J.	ib
Clarke, M. jun.	ib	Edwards, W.	186	George, G.	ib	Hill, J.	ib	Monkhouse, J. & J.	ib

Index.

Moore, T.	59	Noon, T.	186	Robinson, D.	283	Standish, L. H.	473	Walker, E. S.	29
Morgan, P. & Co.	ib	Neilson, W.	ib	Ritchie, J. & Co.	ib	Sorrell, R. B.	ib	Whitehead, G. jun.	ib
Maddock, E. & Co.	ib	Nightingale, J.	282	Richmond, T.	ib	Slade, T. sen.	562	and Co.	ib
Masefield, W.	ib	Nott, T.	ib	Richards, W.	ib	Sorby, W.	ib	Walker, W.	ib
Moody, J.	ib	Newcomb, W.	379	Richmond, T.	ib	Skinner, S.	ib	Wainwright, J.	186
Morrall, C. and Co.	ib	Nield, J.	ib	Ramsay, J. & Co.	379	Spence, J.	ib	Wood, J.	ib
Mullian, M.	ib	New, E.	475	Robb, W. S.	ib	Smith, W.	ib	Woodroof, J.	ib
Merrett, J.	ib	Naylor, M. & G.	561	Robotham, T.	ib	Snuggs, J. W. A.	ib	Waddington, H.	ib
Macdonald, R.	ib	Nock, T.	ib	Read, J.	ib	Co.	ib	Wilkins, J.	ib
Martin, J.	ib	Newell, R.	ib	Reay, T.	ib	Spear, A.	ib	Whitehead, G. jun.	ib
Meacock, R.	ib	Oakley, W. and Co.	89	Reins, J. S.	ib	Smith, H. & Co.	ib	and Co.	ib
Marshall, J.	ib	Oastler, R.	ib	Read, E. and Co.	ib	Strube, F.	ib	White, G.	ib
M'Kay, R.	ib	Ollerenshaw, S.	186	Richardson, J.	ib	Smith, J. S.	ib	Wilkins, J.	ib
Mackenzie, C.	ib	Owen, J.	ib	Rutledge, F. W.	ib	Silver, J. and Co.	ib	Watts, W. otherwise	ib
Morgan, P. & Co.	186	Oxenham, J. T.	ib	Richards, W.	ib	Snuggs, J. W. A. &	ib	W. P.	ib
Munkhouse, E. S. G.	ib	Orr, J. and Co.	ib	Richards, H.	308	Co.	ib	Weston, J.	ib
and Co.	ib	Pratt, J.	ib	Ridson, J.	475	Stanley, W.	ib	Wilson, D. & Co.	ib
Marshall, J.	ib	Pegiom, M. & J.	ib	Riding, J.	ib	Taylor, T.	ib	Went, P.	228
Mitchell, W.	ib	Phillips, L. & J.	ib	Render, G. and S.	ib	Taylor, W.	ib	Warwick, T.	ib
Maddock, E.	ib	Perring, J.	ib	Randall, R.	ib	Timberlake, E.	ib	Wheldon, G.	ib
Matthews, T.	ib	Peel, J. and Co.	ib	Read, J. and Co.	ib	Taylor, R.	ib	Webster, F.	ib
Moston, J.	ib	Prior, J. H.	ib	Ramsay, J. & Co.	ib	Turner, W.	ib	Wright, J.	ib
Mayer, J.	ib	Parkin, W.	ib	Raine, T.	ib	Tomling, J.	ib	Wattam, T.	ib
M'Carthy, C.	ib	Prebble, J. jun.	ib	Russell, A.	ib	Thompson, E.	ib	White, S.	ib
Miller, W.	292	Parker, W.	ib	Reeder, W. R.	ib	Tate, M.	ib	Worth, T.	ib
Millichap, T.	ib	Parke, B.	ib	Roden, W.	ib	Tuckett, J. & E. H.	ib	Wrightson, G. sen.	ib
Minchin, T. A.	ib	Panton, S.	ib	Rushworth, W.	562	Trokes, M.	186	Wrightson, G. jun.	ib
Mann, S.	ib	Peters, J.	ib	Read, J.	ib	Trenam, R.	ib	Williams, W.	ib
Moate, S. W.	ib	Patmill, J. sen.	ib	Radcliffe, J.	ib	Thompson, T. sen.	ib	Woods, S.	380
Martin, M. D.	ib	Pugh, J.	282	Rowlatt, J.	ib	and Co.	ib	Walmesley, R. and	ib
Moxon, R. W. and	ib	Phillips, A.	ib	Smith, J. & Co.	89	Tuckett, J. & Co.	ib	Co.	ib
Co	ib	Prickett, R.	ib	Silvester, H. P.	ib	Trokes, M.	ib	Wright, S.	ib
Marsden, E.	ib	Powell, T. and Co.	ib	Simpson, G.	ib	Tipping, T.	186	Wilkinson, W. and	ib
Mottley, T.	ib	Potter, G.	ib	Strong, R.	ib	Thackray, T. & Co.	283	Co.	ib
M'Nae, T.	ib	Peet, J.	283	Scholey, R.	ib	Thompson, E.	ib	Woodgate, W. F.	ib
Morris, T.	ib	Pritchard, J. D.	ib	Southey, W.	ib	Taylor, R. M. & Co.	ib	Webb, J.	ib
Milner, J.	ib	Prest, W.	ib	Smithies, J.	186	Trokes, M.	ib	Wye, G. W.	ib
Mottley, T.	ib	Perkins, J.	379	Stanway, J.	ib	Tinson, W.	ib	Whitehead, J.	ib
Meacher, F.	379	Perkins, J.	ib	Smith, B. and Co.	ib	Taylor, J.	ib	Warrington, N.	ib
Miller, W.	ib	Prichard, J.	ib	Smith, T. R.	ib	Thornley, S. & Co.	380	White, J.	ib
Millward, J.	ib	Peacock, J.	ib	Swanson, J.	ib	Terrey, R.	ib	Wood, D.	ib
Mawson, J.	ib	Phillips, T.	ib	Shore, E.	ib	Tatlock, J.	ib	Woods, W.	ib
Mayor, C.	ib	Pothomer, F.	ib	Saunderson, J. and	ib	Thurkie, G. M.	ib	West, T.	ib
Minchin, T. A.	ib	Pease, J.	ib	Co.	ib	Turnbull, J. & Co.	ib	Williams, R.	ib
M'Neal, N.	ib	Prebble, J. jun.	ib	Standish, L. H.	ib	Thurkie, G. M.	ib	Wood, T. & Co.	575
Miller, R.	ib	Phelps, J.	ib	Smith, D.	ib	Thompson, H. and	ib	Wrangle, J.	ib
Manfredi, J. S. and	ib	Phillips, S. R. and	ib	Settee, H.	ib	Co.	ib	Woodroof, J.	ib
Co.	ib	Co.	ib	Shoobridge, M.	ib	Toysey, J. S.	ib	Welby, O. C. E.	ib
Maddy, H. & Co.	ib	Pollock, J. jun.	ib	Snuggs, G. W. A.	283	Taylor, G. T. & Co.	475	Williams, L.	ib
Miles, W.	475	Pyefinch, H.	561	Symons, T.	ib	Thomson, S.	ib	Williams, E.	ib
Martin, T. & Co.	ib	Peel, J. and Co.	ib	Sisson, T.	ib	Townend, R. sen. &	ib	Wharton, A.	ib
Mole, W.	ib	Penny, M.	ib	Sykes, J. and G.	ib	J. R.	ib	Wanewright, W.	ib
Mackenzie, C.	ib	Poole, C.	ib	Samson, M.	ib	Townsend, J.	ib	Wilson, J.	ib
May, W.	ib	Phillips, C. A. & T.	ib	Scott, A.	ib	Tugling, B.	ib	Ward, R. R.	ib
M'Neal, M.	ib	Prattinton, W. and	ib	Self, J.	ib	Toll, W.	ib	Wilson, H. & Co.	ib
Martin, J.	ib	A. L.	ib	Sted, J.	ib	Thomson, J.	ib	Wilson, R.	ib
Merry, R.	ib	Payne, J. H.	ib	Stonhill, W.	ib	Thomas, W.	ib	Worral, S. & Co.	ib
Moody, J.	ib	Paton, A.	ib	Swanson, M.	ib	Taylor, W.	ib	Wood, J. and J.	ib
Moates, W.	ib	Parkinson, A. and	ib	Swinerton, W.	ib	Turnbull, J. & Co.	ib	Vander Kleft, H. W.	ib
Montgomery, J.	ib	Co.	ib	Sheldand, G.	ib	Thorpe, T. & Co.	562	Watson, J. & Co.	562
Mottram, C.	561	Payne, J. S. and	ib	Scoles, C.	380	Thistlewood, G.	ib	Warner, J. & Co.	ib
Mortimer, J. sen. &	ib	Co.	562	Southce, J.	ib	Tozer, J.	ib	Williams, R.	ib
Co.	ib	Patrick, T. C.	ib	Scott, W.	ib	Thomson, S.	ib	Watson, J. & H.	ib
Metcalf, J. & Co.	ib	Quaife, W.	186	Smith, T.	ib	Taylor, W. K.	ib	West, T.	ib
M'Nellie, W.	ib	Rams, J. S.	89	Stammers, T. & Co.	ib	Venning, W.	380	Wilson, J. & J. dec.	ib
Macdonald, T.	ib	Ray, J. and J. R.	ib	Seager, S. P.	ib	Voysey, J. S.	562	Wright, C.	ib
Morton, R. M.	ib	Rees, R.	90	Street, J. F. & W.	ib	Wrightson, G. sen.	ib	Watson, J. & H.	ib
Martindale, B.	ib	Roper, W. sen. and	ib	Synthson, E.	ib	and jun.	90	White, H.	ib
Millhouse, C.	ib	Co.	ib	Sykes, J. and G.	ib	Wylan, R.	ib	Woolverton, E.	ib
Malcom, R.	ib	Roantree, W.	ib	Sheibey, G. M.	ib	Wickstead, J.	ib	Wilkins, S.	ib
Mould, H.	ib	Roberts, I.	ib	Spencer, S.	ib	White, H.	ib	Willerton, T.	ib
Manifold, A. & J.	ib	Roanree, W.	ib	Sanders, R.	ib	Wyatt, J.	ib	Walden, J. & M.	ib
Musgrave, J.	ib	Richards, D.	ib	Stevenson, W.	ib	Wilson, E. H.	ib	Young, J.	90
Matthews, E.	ib	Robinson, W. and	ib	Snuggs, J. W. A. &	ib	Waddington, G.	ib	Yates, J. E.	ib
Moss, B.	ib	T.	ib	Co.	475	Wray, A.	ib	Young, D. A. T. and	ib
Miller, G.	ib	Rams, J. S.	ib	Swainston, J.	ib	Woodgate, W. F.	ib	Co.	90
Milnes, R.	ib	Richards, H.	ib	Stevens, R.	ib	Watts, W.	ib	Yate, J.	186
Morton, J.	ib	Rothwell, J.	ib	Schlesinger, M. D.	ib	West, F.	ib	Younge, E.	ib
Newman, S.	89	Richards, D.	ib	Sutherland, S.	ib	Waddington, H.	ib	Yates, J. E.	380
Norris, P.	ib	Roberts, C.	ib	Simpson, R.	ib	Wolff, J. and Co.	ib	Young, A.	475
Naller, J.	ib	Read, A.	ib	Shobridge, C.	ib	Walker, J.	ib	Zimmer, J.	90
Nott, T.	ib	Richards, W.	ib	Shallcrass, W.	ib	Woodroof, J.	ib		

Index.

CERTIFICATES.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 24, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1899.

ALLEN, A.	90	Chown, C.	380	Goodier, J.	90	Koster, J. T.	475	Peake, M.	182
Adkin, T.	ib	Cope, M.	ib	George, S.	ib	King, C. M.	562	Penfold, E.	ib
Archer, T.	187	Cragg, J.	ib	Guy, T.	187	Kew, R. and Co.	ib	Prentice, A.	ib
Ainsworth, T. and Co.	187	Cragston, J.	475	Gates, J.	ib	Lync, J. and C.	90	Pope, J.	ib
Aikin, J.	283	Carnaby, J.	ib	Gundry, J. & W.	283	Lindop, R. W.	ib	Perry, T. and J.	283
Aston, R.	ib	Cowne, S.	ib	Godden, J. F. & Co.	ib	Lowes, G.	ib	Pigot, J.	ib
Archer, J.	380	Cobbett, W.	ib	Gunston, T. J.	ib	Litler, W. S.	ib	Pocock, G.	ib
Adderley, J.	ib	Crabb, E.	ib	Greenway, J.	ib	Legg, T.	187	Phillips, R.	ib
Armitage, J.	475	Cook, J.	ib	Garratt, D.	ib	Lynn, T.	283	Poole, F.	ib
Ashby, W. M.	ib	Cramp, S.	ib	Gibbins, T. jun.	ib	Levi, J.	ib	Pettinger, W.	380
Allen, B.	ib	Cave, S.	ib	Greaves, J.	380	Lawton, T. & Co.	380	Phillips, T. A.	ib
Aubusson, C. W. F.	562	Chambers, R.	ib	Gregson, T.	ib	Lister, J.	ib	Parker, J.	475
Ashworth, J.	ib	Carr, J.	562	Gaunt, J.	ib	Lingford, J.	475	Parkes, W.	ib
Billinge, H.	90	Cutler, J.	ib	Gillet, J.	ib	Lockwood, G.	ib	Peters, J.	562
Berry, C.	ib	Cadogan, J.	ib	Gresdale, A.	ib	Langford, J.	ib	Payne, J.	ib
Brooks, J.	ib	Clarke, D. T.	ib	Ganderton, J. L.	475	Lec, J.	ib	Pearse, J.	ib
Bryan, W. L.	ib	Chalker, R.	ib	Goldsworthy, W.	ib	Leech, I. and Co.	ib	Porter, W. J.	ib
Broughton, J.	ib	Cooper, H.	ib	Greaves, J.	ib	Longhurst, W.	562	Perkins, R.	ib
Henson, T.	ib	Comber, C.	ib	Garlick, M.	ib	Lucas, J.	ib	Parkinson, A.	ib
Belham, T.	ib	Crockett, J.	ib	Gowland, T.	562	Motley, T.	90	Ross, G. J.	90
Bragg, J.	ib	Crook, W.	ib	Greaves, H.	ib	Mac Nair, J. jun.	ib	Rabbeth, W.	ib
Bulpin, T.	ib	Clarke, J.	ib	Hoard, W. H.	90	and Co.	ib	Rodman, R.	187
Button, W.	ib	Danvers, T. and J.	90	Holt, W. jun.	ib	Manifold, A. & J.	ib	Robbins, E. & Co.	ib
Booth, A.	ib	Dixon, E.	ib	Harrison, J.	ib	Mattinson, J.	ib	Read, J.	283
Bysh, J.	187	Dobell, J.	ib	Hayles, C. & J. N.	ib	Machin, J. F. & Co.	ib	Royde, G.	ib
Brailsford, W. and Co.	187	Dickinson, J.	187	Hancock, J.	ib	Monkhouse, M.	ib	Renton, M.	ib
Bedells, W.	ib	Dowland, H. jun.	ib	Hardy, T.	ib	Minchin, A. & Co.	ib	Rood, J.	ib
Baker, P.	ib	and Co.	ib	Hopperton, E.	ib	Mott, W. R.	ib	Ritchie, J.	ib
Bibby, R.	ib	Deam, J.	ib	Henley, W.	ib	Murray, J.	ib	Roantree, W.	ib
Boyson, A.	283	Dunkin, C.	ib	Henshaw, F. E.	187	Moses, L.	187	Rogerson, J.	ib
Bailey, J.	ib	Daniels, H. & M.	380	Holmes, A. & Co.	ib	Mason, G.	ib	Rose, G.	380
Bathe, J.	ib	Downing, F.	ib	Hodgson, M.	ib	Middlehurst, J.	ib	Runcorn, R.	ib
Betty, W. S.	ib	Davies, T.	ib	Hays, P.	ib	Marfleet, T.	ib	Richards, W.	ib
Barrow, J.	ib	Davison, T.	ib	Holliday, J.	ib	Mottram, C.	ib	Rutledge, F. W.	ib
Boullen, P.	380	Dutton, S. & Co.	475	Hargreaves, S.	283	Muir, J.	ib	Royle, J. F.	ib
Browne, W. H.	ib	Dickenson, E. W.	ib	Harris, J.	ib	Martin, J.	283	Riding, J.	ib
Block, W.	ib	Dixie, P. sen. and Co.	ib	Hellings, R. H.	ib	Moseley, J.	ib	Rainey, R.	ib
Bilbrough, J.	ib	Drakeley, J.	ib	Hawkins, D.	ib	M'Farlane, A.	ib	Reid, D.	ib
Bramall, J.	ib	Dryden, B.	ib	Howard, A.	ib	Marks, W.	ib	Russian, P.	ib
Bubb, G. G.	ib	Daniel, W.	562	Hodgson, W.	380	Merewether, W.	ib	Ratchiff, H.	ib
Bate, G.	ib	Dawson, J.	ib	Hellyer, E.	ib	Muchall, R. B.	ib	Ravenscroft, W. R.	ib
Bellin, J.	ib	Draper, R.	ib	Hullah, R. A.	ib	Mars, J.	380	Readhead, J. M.	562
Bolt, J.	ib	Elliott, G.	90	Hardy, J. and Co.	ib	May, E. and J.	ib	Roberts, J.	ib
Brunn, S.	ib	Earle, W. jun.	283	Hair, J.	475	Millard, J.	ib	Rigg, T.	ib
Benjamin, B.	475	Edwards, C.	ib	Hirst, J.	ib	Mills, H.	ib	Reynolds, W.	ib
Blow, J.	ib	Elliott, H.	ib	Hunt, R. H.	ib	Millingen, J.	ib	Shirley, W.	ib
Betteley, R.	ib	Edwards, W.	380	Hammond, C.	ib	Marshall, G.	ib	Spencer, J.	ib
Bond, T.	ib	Eginton, W. R.	475	Hodge, W.	ib	Mills, W.	475	Slater, I.	ib
Browne, J. R.	ib	Ezard, H.	ib	Hassell, J.	ib	Maitland, A.	ib	Stratton, R. M.	ib
Burlingham, T.	ib	Emett, H.	ib	Harris, C.	ib	Mills, J.	ib	Smith, W.	ib
Bignell, J.	ib	Eyes, E.	562	Hodgson, W.	ib	Miller, J.	ib	Studd, J. L.	ib
Bosher, W.	562	Fear, W.	90	Hall, H.	ib	Miles, W.	ib	Simpson, C.	ib
Beaven, W.	ib	Fisher, T.	ib	Holt, J.	562	Moore, T.	ib	Silver, J. and Co.	ib
Barke, J.	ib	Falloys, W. jun.	ib	Hooper, H.	ib	Mawson, G.	ib	Stevenson, W.	ib
Brennand, T.	ib	Forster, F. & Co.	187	Handley, S.	ib	Moseley, W.	ib	Smith, G.	ib
Bartholomew, R.	ib	Forster, J. H.	283	Herbert, W.	ib	Morley, D.	562	Stock, G.	187
Cox, D.	90	Fitton, J.	ib	Hart, G.	ib	Morton, A.	ib	Stephens, E.	ib
Coney, R.	ib	Fisher, M.	ib	Hedges, J.	ib	Macdonald, T.	ib	Searle, J.	ib
Cowell, S.	ib	Fowle, R.	380	Hart, G.	ib	Morley, J.	ib	Shelley, J.	ib
Croft, W. P. M.	ib	Fowler, R.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Newington, J.	90	Scott, J.	ib
Chapman, W.	ib	Foster, S.	ib	Holt, J.	ib	Newell, S.	187	Sadler, S.	ib
Christian, C.	ib	Fletcher, J.	ib	Hopson, H.	ib	Needham, C. jun.	283	Sylvester, W.	ib
Carpenter, H. and W.	187	Fisher, T.	ib	Handley, S.	ib	Nuttall, J.	ib	Shelly, T.	ib
Coffe, J.	ib	Evans, J.	ib	Herbert, W.	ib	Newbold, J.	475	Smith, J.	ib
Chartres, G.	ib	Ellis, C.	ib	Hart, G.	ib	Norris, R.	562	Sibley, J.	283
Crawson, J.	ib	Ellett, J.	ib	Hedges, J.	ib	Nash, H.	ib	Spelman, W.	ib
Copland, S.	ib	Farlow, T.	475	Hodges, J.	ib	Newton, H.	ib	Swain, G. J.	ib
Cobham, W. jun.	ib	Forster, W.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Norris, C.	ib	Steel, J.	ib
Cruden, R. P.	283	Francis, S.	562	Hodges, J.	ib	Oastler, R.	90	Sarjeant, J.	ib
Campart, I. G.	ib	Field, J.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Oglethorpe, J.	ib	Swift, J.	ib
Cooper, S.	ib	Fitzgerald, J.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Oakes, J.	562	Scholefield, J.	380
Clarke, G.	ib	Fisher, T. & Co.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Parker, R.	90	Stanton, T.	ib
Crook, W.	ib	Grant, J.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Pullen, D.	ib	Story, T.	ib
Cooper, J.	ib	Greenwood, G.	90	Hodges, J.	ib	Peters, J.	ib	Spratt, T.	ib
Cox, R.	ib	Green, W.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Pretty, T.	90	Sugden, R.	ib
Crosby, T.	ib	Gale, J.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Perring, J.	187	Samson, T.	ib
		Geddes, G.	ib	Hodges, J.	ib	Pilling, J.	ib	Skillbeck, J.	ib
				Hodges, J.	ib	Perkins, T.	ib	Sykes, P.	ib
				Hodges, J.	ib	Pyer, G.	ib	Stubs, J.	ib

Index.

Summerland, T. 475	Tucker, E. 187	Voysey, J. S. 80	Walker, W. 187	Ward, W. 80
Stead W. and Co. ib	Tennant, W. ib	Wilson, F. 80	Watson, J. and H. ib	Ward, G. 475
Sandilands, T. S. ib	Toll, W. 283	Whitehouse, W. ib	Windcatt, E. ib	Williams, S. 475
Seward, A. ib	Twynam, T. 380	Wilkins, G. ib	Wilkinson, T. J. 283	Woods, S. ib
South, J. ib	Townley, T. & Co. ib	Wade, J. ib	Wace, R. ib	Whitehead, S. ib
Snowdon, B. ib	Thorp, T. ib	Wat, W. ib	Walker, T. & Co. ib	West, J. ib
Saxon, J. 562	Taylor, W. K. ib	Wilcock, J. ib	Welch, J. ib	Wernell, W. 408
Smith, T. H. ib	Taylor, J. 475	Williams, J. ib	White, G. ib	Willan, W. ib
Sheppard, R. ib	Thompson, T. sen. ib	Warwick, T. ib	Warwick, J. 380	Walker, G. L. ib
Stonhill, W. ib	and Co. ib	Worthington, J. 187	West, W. ib	Wood, B. ib
Shirley, R. ib	Tozer, J. 562	Wills, C. ib	Wright, C. ib	Wilson, W. ib
Stephenson, A. ib	Tetley, D. R. 562	Wood, G. ib	Williams, E. ib	Yates, T. sen. and 30
Sharp, J. B. ib	Thornton, H. ib	Wyatt, J. ib	Welsford, F. W. ib	Co. 30
South, J. ib	Tupling, B. ib	Wilkes, J. A. and ib	Woodcroft, J. ib	Young, J. 187
Tyler, J. 90	Thackara, J. ib	Co. ib	Wilkinson, W. ib	Zamira, J. 80
Tittensor, W. & J. ib	Triphook, T. ib	Woolverton, E. ib		

SCOTTISH SEQUESTRATIONS.

FROM SATURDAY, JULY 1, TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1890.

ARCHIBALD, R. 90	Crichton, J. 476	Gould, A. 187	M'Vicar, A. & Co. 187	Ritchie, W. 562
Alves, J. 283	Craig, R. and Co. ib	Geddes, G. 283	Macintosh, W. 283	Nairn, A. 80
Ahson, J. 380	Duncan, E. 90	Gordon, P. 476	Menzies, J. ib	Shaw, R. ib
Alexander, G. 562	Duncan, J. 283	Gavis, P. ib	M'Lellan, W. 380	Smith, T. 187
Anderson, R. ib	Donalds and Co. ib	Gordon, J. ib	Murdock, J. ib	Scrimger, W. jun. 283
Ballingall, A. & T. 90	Douglas, J. 476	Hamilton, J. & W. ib	M'Leod, J. ib	Shirreff, R. 380
Barrie, T. ib	Dunn, J. 562	Hamilton, D. & J. 187	M'Iver, J. ib	Sutherland, J. ib
Brownlie, J. 187	Dickinson, A. & Co. ib	Halley, D. & Co. 283	Macintosh, A. ib	Sanders, J. ib
Buchanan, W. ib	Eadie, H. & Co. 187	Hume, J. ib	M'Alpin and Co. 476	Smith, J. ib
Bulloch, J. 283	Fleming, J. 90	Hyndman, A. 476	Mungall, R. 562	Sym, D. 562
Brown, A. and Co. ib	Fletcher, A. ib	Hall and Co. ib	M'Cullum, D. ib	Scott, F. ib
Braidwood, F. 380	Finlay, A. & Co. 187	Lawson, A. 187	M'Kendrick, A. ib	Thorn, J. 187
Brown, J. 476	Ferrier, A. 283	Lindsay, A. and J. ib	Porteous, D. ib	Turnbull, T. 283
Carswell, W. & J. 90	Fraser, J. ib	Mathie, W. 187	Pringle, J. 283	Towers, J. & Co. 380
Collins, J. & E. 187	Ferguson, J. 476	Mengies, R. ib	Paterson, M. & Co. 476	Torrance, J. ib
Carruthers, D. ib	Geddes and Co. 90	M'Donald, D. ib	Ritchie, W. 90	Watt, J. 90
Cumming, G. 283	Gowans, G. ib	Macdougall, J. ib	Ritchie, D. 187	Wright, F. ib
Cullen, D. and Co. ib	Graham and Co. 187	Moffatt, J. jun. ib	Pettigrew, J. ib	Whittet, J. jun. 283
Clyne, J. 476	Gilchrist, H. ib	M'Gregor, J. ib	Robertson, J. 283	

DISSOLUTIONS OF PARTNERSHIP.

FROM SATURDAY, JUNE 24, TO TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1890.

[In this List, to prevent so many repetitions of the words "and Co." we have only inserted the first Name in the several Firms.]

ANDERSON, T. 91	Adams, J. 476	Briant, R. 91	Rowman, J. 284	Brown, J. 281
Ames, L. ib	Aveline, C. ib	Briggs, J. B. 187	Braithwaite, J. ib	Broom, J. ib
Ames, J. G. ib	Barratt, J. 91	Bernard, J. R. ib	Booth, G. jun. ib	Bridgman, J. V. 187
Atkinson, C. ib	Blake, J. W. ib	Brabant, R. H. ib	Blissett, J. ib	Brooks, P. ib
Allen, A. ib	Birkett, R. 187	Bell, J. ib	Barton, J. ib	Bastow, T. ib
Archbold, M. 187	Bellamy, J. ib	Barclay, T. B. ib	Blackstock, R. ib	Booth, W. ib
Anthony, W. ib	Bowyer, J. F. ib	Bayldon, G. ib	Boyle, M. W. ib	Balmer, W. 475
Adey, J. sen. ib	Bradley, R. in	Barnes, W. ib	Barton, J. ib	Bateman, J. ib
Andus, J. ib	Brown, W. ib	Brain, J. ib	Bower, M. ib	Broadhurst, R. ib
Ash, J. ib	Barker, G. ib	Bellamy, E. ib	Bagehot, W. ib	Balaam, F. ib
Ashford, J. 283	Barnard, C. ib	Brown, H. ib	Barker, T. ib	Bell, J. ib
Anderson, J. ib	Burton, J. ib	Baines, E. ib	Best, T. ib	Burridge, G. F. ib
Allen, E. ib	Bennett, O. ib	Barrett, G. ib	Ballard, R. ib	Brigham, W. 562
Andrews, T. W. ib	Blake, W. ib	Barthrop, W. ib	Bird, E. 280	Bentley, J. ib
Atkinson, J. ib	Bishop, C. 280	Bailey, S. ib	Benjamin, W. 281	Barrell, C. G. ib
Appleby, T. 280	Beachcroft, M. ib	Baxendale, J. ib	Barber, W. ib	Blake, P. R. ib
Allies, W. ib	Burgess, J. sen. ib	Bayliss, J. 283	Burton, R. ib	Bunt, J. ib
Allen, J. S. ib	Bennet, T. ib	Retts, J. T. ib	Burrill, W. ib	Brown, J. ib
Andrews, R. ib	Bagnal, D. ib	Baker, J. ib	Bower, J. ib	Bonalt, J. W. 280
Abraham, J. ib	Brown, B. ib	Buttery, W. 284	Bray, J. 284	Benson, T. ib

Index.

Beloe, A.	563	Dean, F.	91	Geake, M.	476	Jarrett, J. W.	92	Marshall, J.	284
Bradfield, J.	ib	Deane, C. W.	ib	Garsed, J.	ib	Johnson, T.	ib	M'Callum, J.	ib
Buttye, T.	ib	De Carvalho, C. P.	ib	Grace, R. W.]	563	Jones, G.	ib	Marshall, G.	ib
Bryant, L.	ib	Davies, W.	188	Good, J.	ib	Johnson, G.	ib	Mildred, T. D.	ib
Beul am, W.	ib	Dowell, W.	ib	Gratton, R.	ib	Johnson, J.	ib	Murdock, J.	381
Brett, H.	ib	Dewear, J. jun.	ib	Green, J.	ib	John, G. S.	ib	Masters, J.	ib
Brown, J.	ib	Davidson, J. sen.	ib	Griffiths, J.	ib	Jones, J.	188	Milford, J.	ib
Bowman, W.	ib	Dyer, J. C.	ib	Grubb, A.	ib	Janson, W.	ib	Macintosh, C.	ib
Bruton, H.	ib	Deane, T.	ib	Gale, G.	ib	Johnson, J.	ib	Midgley, J.	ib
Bull, E.	ib	Dawson, J.	284	Goodwin, R.	ib	Irwin, W.	284	Moulisley, R.	ib
Cartwright, R.	61	Dalton, W.	ib	Gower, G.	ib	Jones, C.	ib	Mapleson, T.	ib
Cartwright, C.	ib	De Carvalho, C. P.	ib	Harvey, W. G.	91	Jennings, J.	ib	Mauder, W.	ib
Clapson, F.	ib	Devereux, J. jun.	ib	Harris, R.	ib	Iddins, J. J.	ib	Mulvey, W.	476
Chase, W.	ib	Dalton, J.	ib	Harris, W.	ib	Jillard, W. P.	ib	Makinson, J.	ib
Court, J. W.	ib	Dixon, M.	ib	Hodgson, J.	ib	Johnson, R. sen.	ib	Mitchell, A.	ib
Crosby, J.	ib	Dale, J.	ib	Hooper, D.	ib	Jones, J.	476	Milner, M.	ib
Cooper, M.	ib	Duncan, J.	ib	Haigh, H.	ib	Jackson, B.	563	Medcalf, T.	563
Cotton, O.	ib	DauBuz, L. C.	381	Harrison, S.	ib	Johnson, W.	ib	Morris, T.	ib
Conder, S.	ib	Dickson, T.	ib	Heath, E.	ib	Jones, R.	ib	Moody, W.	ib
Croucher, J. H.	ib	Denham, B.	ib	Horsley, M. C.	ib	Kay, J.	188	Maudslay, H.	ib
Carter, L.	ib	Dudley, J.	476	Hattersby, J.	ib	Kendall, G. sen.	ib	Necton, J.	92
Calley, J.	ib	Deane, T.	ib	Harris, J.	ib	Kelk, G.	ib	Nyman, B.	ib
Cook, R.	ib	Downes, J.	ib	Haviland, R.	ib	Kidd, W.	ib	Nice, S.	ib
Cleverly, S.	ib	Dickinson, S.	563	Handley, H. sen.	ib	Kingston, V.	ib	Newham, W.	ib
Charlesworth, A.	ib	Day, G.	ib	Halstead, W.	ib	Kershaw, Rev. J.	284	Noble, J.	ib
Cook, W.	ib	Denner, J.	ib	Harris, J.	ib	Knight, C.	ib	Norther, S.	381
Clay, F. G.	ib	Denner, J.	ib	Helm, F.	ib	Keeling, J.	381	Nathan, S.	ib
Consitt, R.	ib	Davis, S.	ib	Harrison, C.	ib	Kendall, W.	ib	Neilson, C.	479
Cockburn, G.	ib	Davis, G. sep.	ib	Hutchinson, G.	ib	Kent, C.	ib	Neilson, C.	ib
Cowne, J.	ib	Dance, J.	ib	Hartley, E. S.	ib	Kent, W. B.	476	Nunn, F. jun.	ib
Chilton, J.	ib	Dyer, W.	ib	Harley, R.	ib	Kirkby, T.	ib	Nelson, J.	ib
Cook, S.	187	Edwards, J.	91	Hurry, J.	ib	Kent, J.	ib	Newton, P. jun.	563
Crichton, J.	ib	Elden, T.	ib	Hatchett, J.	92	Keyseil, F.	ib	Noton, S.	ib
Cowper, R.	ib	Elliott, J.	ib	Hicks, R.	ib	Lewin, T.	92	Newton, J.	ib
Clarke, G. O.	ib	Edwards, T.	ib	Howard, T.	ib	Lotherington, E.	ib	Oliver, W.	92
Cooper, J.	ib	Elliott, P.	ib	Hanson, E. sen.	188	Lee, T.	ib	Oates, G.	188
Clough, W.	ib	Elton, P.	ib	Hayes, C.	ib	Luad, H.	ib	Oboine, W.	476
Clay, C.	ib	Ellis, C.	188	Harrison, J.	ib	Larkin, J.	ib	Oliver, R.	ib
Cooke, H.	ib	Evans, M.	284	Haselden, J.	ib	Lamond, E.	ib	Ogden, W. M.	ib
Campbell, J. M.	ib	Edwards, W.	381	Hitchen, T.	ib	Lotherington, E.	ib	Oliver, W. B.	563
Clough, J.	138	Eccle, E.	479	Hammond, J.	ib	Leases	ib	Prince, W.	92
Cracles, J.	ib	Evill, J.	563	Higgins, J.	ib	Linch, D.	188	Pearce, J.	ib
Chappel, W.	288	Forrest, G.	91	Hall, J.	ib	Lord, J.	ib	Pitt, G. A.	ib
Collier, E.	284	Fenton, P. I.	ib	Harding, C.	ib	Lee, M. A.	ib	Page, W.	ib
Cameron, W.	ib	Ferguson, J.	ib	Hamilton, E.	284	Le Fouvre, P.	ib	Phillips, E.	ib
Cooper, R.	ib	Forrest, J.	ib	Holmes, J. E.	ib	Law, J.	ib	Porter, J.	ib
Challinor, W.	ib	Fawcett, T. J.	ib	Hallam, T.	ib	Leigh, J.	ib	Parslow, W.	ib
Constantine, W.	ib	Fraser, J.	ib	Horncastle, W.	ib	Lindsay, A.	284	Pool, J.	ib
Cutler, R.	ib	Field, B.	188	Hunt, J.	ib	Litherland, J.	ib	Pugh, D.	ib
Crowder, J.	ib	Farror, I.	ib	Howell, T.	ib	Ede, M. A.	ib	Peacock, J.	ib
Clutterbuck, J.	ib	Faulkner, I.	ib	Heath, E.	ib	Lea, N.	ib	Parker, J.	ib
Crisp, W. jun.	ib	Forbes, F.	ib	Heald, J.	ib	Lowides, J. H.	ib	Passon, B.	188
Cane, B.	ib	Fromow, W.	ib	Hayton, J.	ib	Learmouth, J.	ib	Peters, A.	ib
Clark, T.	ib	French, N. sen.	ib	Howdon, T.	ib	Lathbury, J.	ib	Pryce, S. C.	ib
Court, J.	ib	Field, T.	ib	Hargreaves, J.	ib	Lathbury, J.	ib	Peet, J.	ib
Cooke, B.	ib	Ford, C.	281	Hornray, S. jun.	ib	Lowe, T.	381	Pepper, T.	ib
Cherry, J. L.	ib	Field, J.	ib	Hopkins, H.	ib	Longworth, P.	ib	Parry, J.	ib
Chambers, T.	ib	Fox, T.	ib	Hoskir, R.	ib	Litt, J.	ib	Pearson, T.	ib
Clayton, R.	ib	Fyffe, H. M.	ib	Hawksley, M.	ib	Lorkey, R.	ib	Pate, R. F.	ib
Crompton, S. jun.	ib	Fox, W. sen.	381	Hebert, W.	381	Lloyd, R.	ib	Prinrose, B.	ib
Clark, W.	ib	Franklyn, G.	ib	Hayward, T.	ib	Lidbetter, T.	ib	Pryce, S. V.	ib
Cooper, W.	ib	Fairclough, C.	476	Harle, W. R.	ib	Lamb, G.	476	Proctor, W. G.	ib
Cook, B.	ib	Falkner, E.	ib	Hill, W.	ib	Low, D.	563	Paley, G.	ib
Cole, J. H.	381	Follett, B.	ib	Hardley, J.	ib	Marshall, J.	92	Pitt, M. A.	284
Mark, C. R.	ib	Green, J. jun.	91	Hill, A.	ib	Moxon, T. jun.	ib	Potts, J.	ib
Lannon, E. B.	ib	Greaves, E.	ib	Hardy, J.	ib	Milne, A.	ib	Porter, S.	ib
Lockeill, T.	ib	Godby, E.	ib	Huddart, J.	ib	Mowgomery, J.	ib	Proctor, J.	ib
Britchley, J.	476	Gouldsmith, J.	ib	Higgins, N.	ib	Marlow, S.	ib	Powers, T. W.	ib
Spidukes, T. sen.	ib	Graham, L.	ib	Hughes, M. B.	ib	Muir, W.	ib	Potter, D.	ib
Hesterman, J.	ib	Gray, M.	ib	Herries, R.	ib	Morgan, P.	ib	Powell, T.	ib
Cutts, J. P.	ib	Greaves, G.	ib	Hepworth, J.	ib	Mansfield, T.	ib	Ackop, B.	ib
Breighton, J.	ib	Gibson, W.	ib	Haslop, L.	ib	M'Cabe, E.	ib	Pow, B.	ib
Cole, J.	ib	Green, T.	188	Howard, M.	ib	Miller, J.	ib	Parker, W.	ib
Fort, J.	ib	Gibbons, W.	ib	Hughes, R.	ib	May, J. C.	ib	Pitts, T.	ib
Crosby, P. J.	ib	Gent, J.	ib	Henriod, J. S.	ib	Marklove, D.	ib	Perfect, G. jun.	ib
Clifford, T. H.	563	Glover, G.	ib	Hunter, T.	ib	Marshall, A. sen.	ib	Pritchard, S.	ib
Cane, J.	ib	Giles, G.	ib	Handy, W.	476	Morgan, S.	ib	Palmer, D.	476
Cartwright, J.	ib	Gabay, I.	284	Homes, W.	ib	Meadowcroft, J.	ib	Pietts, E.	ib
Crowther, J.	ib	Goulden, T.	ib	Hase, R.	ib	Mason, T.	ib	Pease, H. C.	ib
Candler, C.	ib	Greaves, G.	ib	Hedley, H.	ib	Martin, J.	ib	Pobjoy, J.	ib
Carter, J.	ib	Gear, J.	ib	Heraud, J. A.	ib	Meredith, T.	ib	Peers, W.	ib
Christian, C.	ib	Grover, W.	ib	Harpham, J.	ib	Mason, W.	ib	Parker, S.	381
Clarke, J.	ib	Glower, J.	ib	Higgs, W.	ib	Mason, T.	ib	Pickering, R.	ib
Carter, T.	ib	Green, T.	ib	Hewett, E.	ib	Moratta, D.	ib	Pitt, W.	ib
Dean, R.	91	Green, J.	381	Hornby, W.	563	Mason, C.	ib	Pound, C.	ib
Dolbe, M.	ib	Gibson, H.	ib	Hearn, R.	ib	Mynett, G.	188	Petty, T.	ib
Day, J. V.	ib	Greenwell, T.	ib	Hudson, W.	ib	Mercer, P.	ib	Pugh, H.	ib
Dance, R.	ib	Gray, S.	ib	Heelis, E.	ib	Moore, J.	ib	Rowley, T.	91
Drake, D.	ib	Gregory, S.	476	Howard, D.	ib	Moyle, S.	ib	Ransome, H.	92
De la Pryme, A.	ib	Gill, J.	ib	Hawkins, R.	ib	Mears, J.	ib	Ricards, R.	ib
Duke, T.	ib	Gordon, A.	ib	Hammond, W.	ib	Merrick, T.	284	Ritchie, C.	ib
Dudley, C.	ib	Gee, G.	ib	Hooper, W.	ib	M'Lean, J.	ib	Rosser, W.	ib
Boyle, J.	ib	Grocott, S.	ib	Hodgson, D.	ib	Marumant, J.	ib	Ricards, R.	188

Index.

Russell, W.	288	Scroggie, J.	565	Scott, W.	381	Tidd, J.	188	Weston, J.	288
Reeves, R.	ib	Stert, A.	ib	Simpson, T.	ib	Taylor, W.	285	Webb, H.	ib
Robinson, J.	ib	Snell, R. sen.	ib	Stoncham, T.	ib	Thompson, J.	ib	Warn, W.	ib
Robinson, J.	ib	Smee, W. jun.	ib	Slack, J. A.	ib	Thomas, R. P.	ib	Wynn, H.	ib
Rya'ls, J.	ib	Salter, J. M.	ib	Squire, J.	ib	Taylor, B.	ib	Wright, J.	ib
Robinson, F.	ib	Sidwell, S.	ib	Siddall, B.	476	Tomlinson, G.	ib	Whitcliffe, J.	ib
Rist, C.	ib	Storar, T.	ib	Slowman, M.	ib	Tennent, J.	476	Wood, R.	ib
Redmayne, J.	284	Smith, H.	ib	Stanforth, J.	ib	Taylor, J. W.	477	Waddell, R.	ib
Rowland, E. L.	ib	Shade, T.	ib	Stevenson, J.	ib	Tunstall, H.	ib	Wright, J.	ib
Richards, S.	ib	Shipman, J.	188	Spurr, R.	ib	Taylor, C.	ib	Weston, A.	ib
Rudd, T.	ib	Swift, T.	ib	Shackleton, J.	ib	Thurlow, J.	362	Wells, R.	ib
Reynolds, W. jun.	ib	Shee, G.	ib	Spittall, A.	ib	Thornton, T.	ib	Wilkinson, J.	ib
Rayne, J.	ib	Simpson, C. R.	ib	Sparrow, W. H.	ib	Taaks, D. H.	ib	Woolton, R. C.	ib
Rutherford, J.	381	Sloss, B.	ib	Samuell, W.	ib	Thomas, E.	ib	Wardell, W. M.	381
Rice, E.	ib	Simmons, E.	ib	Stephen, G.	ib	Truswell, R.	ib	Wiltshire, R.	ib
Rogers, J.	ib	Stokes, J.	ib	Stroud, J.	ib	Trokey, W.	ib	Willink, J. A.	ib
Ritchie, C.	ib	Smith, J.	ib	Stott, J.	563	Turton, M.	ib	Whitell, W. H.	ib
Robinson, H. S.	ib	Smyth, T.	ib	Sherrott, T.	ib	Vaughan, W.	92	Way, R.	ib
Rawlings, J.	476	Sturges, A.	ib	Smith, W.	ib	Swan, M.	ib	Ward, J.	ib
Ross, C.	ib	Spence, J.	ib	Sanders, J.	ib	Vianna, J.	188	Waller, T.	ib
Rhoades, W.	ib	Smith, T.	284	Simpson, A.	ib	Vigor, R.	ib	Ward, H.	ib
Ryan, J.	ib	Swain, J.	ib	Springford, W.	ib	Vanner, J. T.	285	Wood, H.	ib
Radford, J. S.	ib	Swift, T.	285	Swanwick, F.	ib	Ure, J.	477	Wareing, J. I.	477
Royston, J.	ib	Stubbs, M.	ib	Scudamore, J.	ib	Welland, H.	92	Waters, E. T.	ib
Reid, T. B.	563	Staff, E.	ib	Steele, J. P.	ib	Waring, J.	ib	Williams, W.	ib
Robinson, J. O.	ib	Stow, J.	ib	Scudamore, E.	ib	Walker, J.	ib	Whitell, W.	ib
Rusell, W.	ib	Shield, H.	ib	Shaw, T.	ib	Wood, J.	ib	Winch, R.	ib
Robertson, J.	ib	Sharpe, S.	ib	Southwell, N.	ib	Wilson, P.	ib	Warner, H.	ib
Ritchie, R.	ib	Stapp, J.	ib	Troughton, J.	92	Wilkey, J. M.	ib	White, J.	381
Richards, S.	ib	Spence, R.	ib	Tolson, J.	ib	Whitaker, P.	ib	Witte, L. jun.	ib
Shore, G. jun.	92	Slater, T.	ib	Turton, W.	ib	Wright, H. J.	ib	Wollen, L.	ib
Scarlett, T.	ib	Swanwick, J.	ib	Trower, J.	ib	Watkins, T.	ib	Woolley, J.	ib
Smith, B.	ib	Stead, W.	ib	Trimmer, W.	ib	Whiston, F.	ib	White, J.	ib
Scott, C.	ib	Sayers, J.	ib	Truby, W.	ib	Wilkinson, G. jun.	ib	Whitchurch, A.	ib
Spencer, J.	ib	Shepley, S.	ib	Toplis, C.	ib	Wright, B.	188	Whitworth, F.	ib
Spencer, J.	ib	Statham, E.	ib	Tyte, S.	ib	Watson, J.	ib	Watkinson, T.	ib
Slaughter, W.	ib	Stokes, J. E.	ib	Taylor, R.	ib	Wells, G.	ib	Watson, R.	ib
Sykes, E.	ib	Skinner, D.	ib	Thacker, W.	ib	Williams, T.	ib	Young, R.	92
Scholey, G.	ib	Stead, W.	381	Tilston, T.	ib	Winter, G.	ib	Zeller, H. J. V.	92
Strickland, W.	ib	Smith, W.	ib	Turner, W. R.	ib	Whittington, W.	ib	Yates, W.	285
Smith, G.	ib	Sharp, T.	ib						

PATENTS.

ACRAMAN, W. jun.	Carter, W.	564	Hague, J.	93	Main, J.	477	Taylor, W.	564
and D. W.	Davis, W.	189	Harcourt, J.	ib	Perkins, J.	93	Torey, W. J.	ib
Bate, W.	Dell, W.	ib	Hardwell, J.	189	Parker, S.	ib	Vallance, J.	93
Bate, W.	Dyson, T.	564	Hervie, J.	285	Prest, T.	477	Vallance, J.	ib
Brownell, J.	Fletcher, S.	189	Harvey, W.	477	Pearson, T.	564	Wakefield, J.	93
Bush, M.	Frith, R.	477	Hawker, P.	564	Read, J.	189	Wooliams, J.	ib
Bowman, R.	Grafton, J.	189	Kendrick, W.	93	Rider, J.	ib	White, J.	189
Birkinshaw, J.	Gilmour, J. R.	564	Lodge and Co.	93	Shaw, J.	93	Witty, R.	477
Cochrane, W. E.	Co.	93	Lobeck, H. L.	564	Teissier, S.	93	Wright, S. W.	564
Crompton, T. B.	Hague, J.	93	Millichap, G.	285	Thomason, H. B.	189	Winter, J.	ib

BIRTHS.

ATHLONE, 556.
 Bailey, J. 83
 Balderton, 181
 Barretto, 277
 Bland, 469
 Brasse, 375
 Begbie, 83
 Bligh, 277
 Bruce, 469
 Bridell, 556
 Busden, 180
 Cavendish, 556
 Clarke, 83
 Conyers, 277
 Debnam, 277
 Douglas, 469
 Dudderidge, 556
 Erskine, 469
 Elrington, Viscountess, 180
 Fraser, 277
 Forrest, 469
 Fossteen, 469
 Forsyth, 469
 Goodrich, 181
 Gurney, B. 83
 ———, Capt. 83
 Hammet, 83
 Harcourt, 469
 Hartford, 375
 Hood, 556
 Hotham, 956
 Hunce, 217
 Imeson, 556
 Kendan, 556
 Lester, 277
 Lowndes, 375
 Macdonald, ib.
 Midwood, ib.
 Mayo, 556
 Murray, C. M. 180
 ———, Surgeon, 277
 Nesbitt, 83
 Nixon, 469
 Pearson, 277
 Pelly, ib.
 Pickard, 181
 Richardson, 180
 Rinder, 469
 Roberts, 277
 Ross, 469
 Saupders, ib.
 Skirrow, 83
 Stable, 556
 Smith, Maj. 469
 ——— W. 469
 Storks, 277
 Tatham, 375
 Twining, 469
 Thompson, 277
 Verulam, Countess of, 180
 Wakefield, 83
 Walpole, 375
 Wace, 277
 Warren, 180
 Whittle, 469
 Wigan, 375
 Wilbraham, 375
 Wilkinson, 469
 Wyatt, 375
 Wynne, 556

MARRIAGES.

ALDEN, 181
 Arden, 470
 Annersley, M. A. 83
 ———, C. ib.
 Ashwell, 278
 Asparne, 376
 Alpin, 469
 Atkinson, P. 83
 ———, S. L. 376
 ———, W. 376
 Austin, 181
 Bailey, 181
 Baker, H. L. 83
 ———, J. 83
 Bally, 375
 Bamfylde, 469
 Banner, 556
 Basine, 469
 Bassett, 181
 Bates, 376
 Bayley, 469
 Blades, 181
 Brass, 278
 Beauchamp, 469
 Beck, ib.
 Beechey, 376
 Bell, L. 182
 ———, R. 376
 ———, M. ib.
 Bellamy, 181
 Bckett, 278
 Blyth, 182
 Boffin, 181
 Bond, 469
 Bondfit, 83
 Boulton, 182
 Bouchier, 181
 Bowyer, 278
 Blount, 277
 Brown, 181
 Browne, 277
 Burch, 469
 Burleigh, 376
 Burrell, 278
 Barton, 376
 Barfield, 182
 Butler, 181
 Burton, 83
 Brunel, 376
 Cafe, 376
 Calcraft, 278
 Caldcleugh, 181
 Cameron, 182
 Carisbrook, ib.
 Carleton, 84
 Carter, E. 278
 ———, T. ib.
 Callby, 181
 Chalmer, ib.
 Chante, 469
 Childers, 556
 Clark, 84
 Clarke, 182
 Clarkson, 182
 Checke, 376
 Chepell, ib.
 Creswell, 181
 Cole, ib.
 Collett, 469
 Collingwood, 278
 Commerell, 84
 Conder, 469
 Cooper, 181
 Cope, 277
 Corbet, 375
 Cotton, 376
 Coubern, 181
 Cowell, 87
 Contoys, 376
 Daintry, 181
 Dalzell, 378
 Dawson, ib.
 Drake, 182
 Deady, ib.
 Denne, 376
 Dry, 87
 Drysdale, 376
 Dollman, 181
 Donne, ib.
 Dudgeon, ib.
 Du Gard, 376
 Durand, 277
 Easum, 83
 Edgar, 277
 Eckley, 469
 Eeles, 83
 Ellis, 278
 Faber, 376
 Farquhar, 84
 Fauntleroy, 83
 Fawcett, 182
 France, 181
 ———, 83
 Franklyn, 181
 Fryer, ib.
 Fell, 470
 Fellowes, 83
 Fenn, 181
 Finch, ib.
 Fisher, 278
 Fortescue, 83
 Fountaine, 469
 Fuller, 556
 Fox, 181
 Gardiner, ib.
 Garner, 83
 Gatty, 181
 Gayton, 469
 Glass, 83
 Grant, ib.
 Gray, M. ib.
 ———, Miss, 376
 Grayburn, 181
 Green, P. I. 83
 ———, R. M. 84
 ———, T. 84
 ———, T. 277
 ———, M. 376
 Gibson, 83
 Gilbert, 278
 Criffin, 181
 Grindlay, 83
 Granville, 556
 Goddard, 277
 Godfrey, 469
 Goldsmid, 278
 Gordon, 277
 Gow, 181
 Gwan, 182
 Gamersall, 469
 Gurney, 470
 Hagerman, 469
 Haggard, 84
 Hale, 83. 277
 Halford, 376
 Halkett, 84
 Hall, 469
 Halton, 277
 Harcombe, 278
 Hasselhurst, 181
 Hawes, 376
 Haward, 83
 Herbert, G. 181. 376
 Henry, 375
 Hill, ib.
 Hills, 181
 Hyslop, 278
 Holad, 469
 Hodgson, 84
 ———, R. 181
 Holloway, 83
 Honnor, 376
 Hooper, 84
 Horrocks, 83
 Herton, 84
 Howden, 376
 Hudson, 181
 ———, T. 278
 Hunt, 181
 Jarrett, 469
 Innes, ib.
 Ingle, 556

Index

- Jenkins, 181
Jermyn, 84
Irwin, 182
Jones, 181
Knatchbull, 469
Kelly, 83
Kendrick, 278
Kennedy, 84
Kershaw, 277
Kimpton, 182
King, 278
Knight, 469
Kyte, 181
Lamb, 84
Langton, ib.
Larking, ib.
Laurence, 83
Law, 181
Limpcombe, 182
Little, 278
Littlewood, 83
Lomer, 469
Lowe, 278
Low, 469
Lucas, 376
Macarty, 182
M'Andrew, 83
Maddowall, ib.
Mackay, 82.
M'Kenny, 181
M'Kengall, ib.
M'Taggart, 278
Mahon, 83
Maine, 376
Mangles, 181
Marjoribanks, 182
Mander, 378
Martelli, 469
Mason, E. 83
——, A. 83
Massett, ib.
Matheen, ib.
Meadows, 181
Mereweather, ib.
Morris, 83
Metcalf, 181
Metter, ib.
Moyer, 237
Middleton, 83
Meller, 376
- Milner, 83
Mempress, 470
Mitchell, E. 181
——, E. A. 376
Monk, 83
Monkhouse, ib.
Moody, 277
Morris, 84
——, R. 278
——, C. 278
Nash, J. 27
——, A. 470
Nesbitt, 376
New, 469
Noel, 83
Norris, ib.
Norton, 277
Nottage, 376
Nugent, 375
Orchard, 376
Oswald, 278
Ogle, ib.
Orley, ib.
Parker, 182
Pagson, 469
Parker, 182
Parsons, ib.
Passingham, 469
Priatt, 277
Pearce, 278
Pechell, 469
Pellat, 278
Pemberton, 469
Pentland, ib.
Penton, 84
Pieters, 376
Pigeon, 182
Phillips, 376
Price, 84
Puell, 277
Pregg, 278
Pyne, 376
Pocock, W. K. 278
——, S. 278
Pogson, 182
Poland, 278
Portman, 277
Pott, 469
Powlett, Earl, 277
Powles, 84
- Pugh, 181
Purchas, ib.
Radford, 556
Raikes, 182
Ranken, 298
Raven, 181
Ravenhill, 376
Richards, 277
Richardson, 376
Ripley, ib.
Rivington, 181
Robellard, 84
Romanis, 181
Romely, 84
Row, 469
Rowley, 376
Rudge, 556
Rugg, 278
Russell, 277
Rust, ib.
Sandys, 181
Sampoys, 375
Sanby, 84
Scrutton, 278
Shaw, ib.
Sparkes, 84
Stables, 181
Stanhope, 470
Staunton, 375
Strathmore, Earl 83
Swaine, 181
Seddon, 181
Speakman, ib.
Stevens, 278
——, 469
Stevenson, 278
Sweet, 277
Silvade, 277
Simons, 181
——, R. 278
Shellito, 84
Smith, J. 83
——, W. 376
Sterling, 83
Screncow, 84
Soames, 181
Scobell, 376
Scott, 231
Shooley, 376
Stockdale, 84
- Story, 469
Stoven, 84
Talbot, 181
Tayler, ib.
Teaby, 278
Teschmacher, 556
Tweed, 87
Tilley, 376
Telly, 469
Tyler, 84
Thomas, R. 83
——, F. N. 182
Thomas, 182
Thornton, 376
Turnour, 556
Ward, 83
Warden, 376
Ware, 470
Waring, 181
Wance, 276
Walker, 181
Watson, ib.
Webb, ib.
Weedon, 84
Weener, 376
West, 470
Westlake, 181
Wheeler, 84
Wick, 278
Wiggins, 181
Witch, 182
Wiggton, 181
Williams, 83
Williamson, ib.
Winnington, 182
Whish, ib.
White, ib.
Whitbread, 181
Whitehead, ib.
Whitfield, 376
Wrightson, 277
Wyatt, 83. 376
Wyld, 181
Wood, 278
Woodbridge, J. 37
——, G. ib.
Woodroffe, 81
Yale, 82
Yarnold, 556
Young, 181

OBITUARY.

- A**CKLAND, 377
Allan, 376
Abdy, 557
Alldice, 278
Alexander, 557
Appack, 471
Anderson, 182
Asperne, 470
Atkins, 85
Atkins, 557
Abbott, 278. 377
Acton, 183
Alsop, 470
Anstruther, 376
- Baillie, 278
Baker, 183
Ball, 557
Barber, 85
Parlow, 470
Barnes, 183
Barraud, 278
Barron, 377
Bence, 85
Bennett, ib.
Bertram, 183
Bewicke, 557
Birch, ib.
Bissett, 557
- Barfield, 557
Bond, ib.
Bouch, 182
Bourdillon, ib.
Broadrip, 471
Bu, 377
Busby, 278
Carr, 471
Chamberlain, 83
Chapman, 377
Crew, ib.
Child, 183
Cockburn, 84
Cole, 182
- Coles, 278
Cooke, 182
Cooper, 377
Coulthard, 47
Courtney, 182
Cox, 84
Cowper, 376
Choak, 183
Crocker, 85
Crocket, 182
Clutterbuck, 183
Davies, 183
Dawson, ib.
Death, 85

Index.

Demereth, 471	Hoggard, 183	Oake, 471	Scales, 84
Dredge, 470	Holland, 81. 371	Odley, 377	Schmalder, 376
Dibdin, 557	Horne, 183	Odly, 81	Shannon, Countess of,
Dickason, 557	Holrox, 377	Ogilvie, 377	278
Dobie, 183	Horroad, 471	Orton, 183	Shav, ib.
Dackwrey, 183	Hudson, 377	Palmer, 183	Simpson, 558
Dollond, 183	Humphreys, 377	Parry, 557	Smart, 183
Dowell, 376	Hutton, 183	Paterson, 183	Stables, 473
Dodd, 558	Ibbertson, 377	Player, ib.	Stanley, 377
Drax, 557	Inkersole, 182	Peace, 85	Swansborough, 471
Dutton, 376	Iver, ib.	——, W. 471	Selby, 182
Emerson, 470	Inglis, 183	Pechell, 376	Seymour, 377
Ellis, 183	Irving, 558	Bedron, 85	Steel, 278
Ewbank, 557	Keating, 278	Pell, 377	Stevenson, 377
Gude, 471	Kell, 183	Percy, 183	Stewart, 86. 376
Farrar, 183	Kirkman, 85	Peters, ib.	Skinner, 183
——, J. 377	Kirkup, ib.	Pickering, 84	Southcott, 182
Franks, 183	Knott, 183	Pierson, 182	Strong, ib.
Feary, 182	Knowles, ib.	Pinden, 470	Sutton, 278
Frye, 471	Lacon, 470	Pinero, 183	Tate, 471
Foster, 183	Lambert, 471	Pino, 558	Taylor, J. B. 183
Fowler, 85	Laugher, 85	Phillips, 470	——, W. 471
Fuller, 376	Leach, 183	Phipps, 182	Tollain, 377
Garling, 557	Lechinere, 557	Pollock, 471	Tooke, 179
Gilbert, 558	Ledgard, 377	Porter, 470	Turner, 377
Graham, 470	Lewis, 85	Powell, ib.	Turnbull, 557
Gilks, 471	Lilford, Lady, 183	Price, 557	Turner, 557
Gwydor, Lord, 85	Lille, 84	Plokker, 183	Twemlowe, 558
Godwin, 278	Lincoln, Countess, 471	Plowman, 182	Tyson, 182
Goodbehere, 183	Locket, 183	Punnett, 557	Vannorel, 278
Gordon, 84	Long, ib.	Rabbath, 278	Upjohn, 557
Grasett, 470	Limley, ib.	Raikes, 470	Valliers, 183
Greg, 376	McAvoy, 182	Ramsden, 557	Wallace, 470
Humes, ib.	Macdonald, 86. 182	Randall, 470	Ward, 278
Hambleton, 557	Malsbury, Earl of,	Richards, ib.	Warren, 377
Hamilton, 183	——, 182	Ritchies, ib.	Wasted, 558
Hardinge, 377	Mansell, 85	Robinson, 377	Watkins, 278
Harper, 470	Metcalf, ib.	Robins, 182	White, ib.
——, R. S. 182	Midwood, 557	Robarts, 557	Williams, 85
——, J. 278	Miller, 183	Ross, 557	Wilson, 182
Heatley, 183	Milles, 377	Roper, 557	Winkfield, 182
Helyar, 378	Mollineux, ib.	Rorauer, 558	Windson, 557
Hewett, 376	Minkton, 86	Rogers, 183	Williams, ib.
Hicks, 183	Moleson, ib.	——, M. 476	Winter, 470
Hill, ib.	Nanson, 377	Rolls, 377	Wiseman, ib.
Hillary, 376	Newman, 183	Rose, 85	Witherly, 85
Hyde, 278	Norfolk, 470	Rule, 86	——, 183
Hodges, 470	North, 85	Rutter, 183	Woodcap, J. 84
Hoffman, 182	Norton, 84	Sanders, 470	——, G. 183
Hogg, 278		Sandford, 278	
——, 376			

DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

Frontispiece—Statue of King George III.....	to face the Title-page
Portrait of the Rev. James Rudge, D.D.	page 5
Portrait of Mr. Peter Dollond	90
Portrait of James Watt, Esq.	291
Portrait of Dr. Abraham Rees	293
Portrait of the Right Hon. George Brydges	387
Portrait of Sir Walter Scott, Bart.	483

